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[WITH TWO SUPPLEMENTS, FIVEPENCE.



THE EXPLOSION AT LUND HILL COLLIERY, BARNSTABLE.—(SEE PAGE 210.)



## FOREIGN AND COLONIAL NEWS.

## FRANCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Thursday.

To the excitement of the Carnival has succeeded the retirement of the Carême. All is hushed in the ball-rooms, public and private; the price of fish rises, and Madame complains of a *faiblesse générale*, arising solely from a *mâigre* diet, and not at all from the reaction of six weeks of daily feasting and nightly dancing. Daily feasting? Yes, even so. In France—in Paris more especially—men, women, and children are all gourmands—gourmands frankly, naturally, and habitually. At a French dinner of any pretensions at all the quality of the viands is the chief subject of attention and conversation. Each dish, as it is handed round, is recommended, commented on, discussed, approved, or condemned. *Gourmandise*, so far from being a thing to be at all concealed or ashamed of, is considered in the light rather of a taste, like that for pictures or china; and he who possesses a good cook and gives dinners accordingly is looked upon much in the same light as a virtuoso who opens his saloons to let his friends enjoy the treasures of art therein collected. When, therefore, a period arrives especially devoted to feasting, the thing becomes a sort of duty—a serious occupation; and the sums laid out on edible delicacies, and the amount thereof consumed, is something startling to those not initiated in the ways of our "lively neighbours."

As, however, two things are absolutely essential to the existence of the Parisian, man or woman—namely, excitement and fashion—the utmost ingenuity is employed to make these ingredients enter into all things, however little they may seem to lend themselves to the introduction. Accordingly, church-going is now made the vehicle of these essentials of Parisian existence. Certain preachers and a certain style of sermon become *la mode*—more especially if these treat of the vices, follies, and exaggerations of the day; and have the same sort of interest for their hearers as the dramas and vaudevilles on similar subjects. And, generally speaking, the effect is precisely the same; no one dreams of crying *mea culpa*, or thinks these remarks have any peculiar application to him or to her. No; they are satires on the day, not on the men and women thereof; and are listened to, discussed, and commented on, as matters interesting from their actuality, but in no way personally concerning the individuals whose aggregate forms the society under consideration.

Manes of Vatel! prepare to greet a brother. Chevet is departed, and his death has been made a subject of réclame in the true French fashion of the "*veuve inconsolable*," on the tomb of whose defunct husband may, we believe, be seen to this day, in one of the two principal cemeteries of Paris, the notification of her continuing the business at such and such an address. In the papers appears a gravely-indignant refutation of certain assertions of other papers: for instance, that M. Chevet was the youngest of five sons, whereas, in fact, he was the junior of only three; with various other equally important rectifications, the whole winding up with the information that Madame Veuve Chevet, with her family, remains at the head of the important *Maison de Comestibles* at the Palais Royal, the only *Maison Chevet* in Paris, as well as of the establishment at the Casino at Hombourg-les-Bains, near Frankfort-on-the-Main. A *quelque chose, malheur est bon*—M. Chevet's demise may thus be made the means of extending Madame Chevet's commerce.

It appears that in the approaching election at the Academy the chances are chiefly in favour of M. Emile Augier, though it is likely many voices will be given to M. Victor de Laprade.

Ferou Khan continues to be a good deal lionised; the more so that he goes about holding long conversations, especially with ladies, through the medium of his interpreter: the thing is found piquant, which gets over the otherwise intolerable awkwardness and inconvenience of such a mode of communication.

The Emperor has purchased and presented to the Princesse Mathilde the hotel she has occupied for some years back in the Rue de Courcelles. Some idea of the rise of value in houses may be given by the history of this one. In the first Republic it was purchased by M. Delorme for 100,000 francs in assignats, representing a few hundred francs in money. Forty years later the Queen Christina gave 500,000 francs for it, and the Emperor has bought it from her for 800,000.

The Queen Christina has purchased a palace at Rome, where she proposes to pass the winter near her daughter, the Princesse de Drago; but, as her other daughter, the Princesse Amparo Czartoryska, resides at Paris, she has refused all proposals to sell the Malmaison, for which she has a peculiar affection, and which she saved from destruction by buying it from a company of speculators, who intended to pull it down.

A most extraordinary correspondence is being carried on in the *Revue Philosophique*—which is chiefly supplied by former St. Simonians—between M. Proudhon and Madame d'Héricourt; the lady talking much of the nonsense ladies generally talk on such topics, respecting the rights of woman, her equality with man, &c., &c., and her adversary replying with more energy than delicacy or gallantry. We can, however, only admit in this case the verdict of the country jury on the prisoner accused of beating his wife, "Sarve her right."

Memoirs seem to be the fashion of the day in France. It is said that the heirs of Marshal Soult, Duke of Dalmatia, have composed from the notes, documents, correspondence, &c., of the Marshal a voluminous memoir, many portions of which will purposely be made to serve as answers to certain parts of the "Memoirs of the Duke of Ragusa."

"Les Princesses de la Rampe" has considerable success at the Variétés. At the Lyrique "*Obéron*," taken from the version of Wieland, is crowned with the warmest applause. The Palais Royal has a woful piece, "*Ce que deviennent les Roses*," in which Grassot, Hyacinthe, Brasseur, &c., represent the old age of Marco *la belle*, Olympe de Taverny, Suzanne d'Ange, and other heroines in the "*Fille de Marbre*" line of recent comedies: the subject is too grave and too painful for such treatment, and the thing is distressing and disgusting, instead of comic.

## PEACE WITH PERSIA.

Official intelligence was received in town on Wednesday to the effect that a satisfactory treaty of peace with Persia was signed at Paris on Tuesday. Thus, within a few hours of the factious vote of Tuesday night, we receive another conclusive proof of the wisdom and success with which Lord Palmerston has vindicated the honour and interests of England.

By way of Russia we have accounts of a treaty concluded at Constantinople between Ferou Khan and the Envoy of the United States, which has been ratified by the Shah. The United States is to have the right of maintaining a Legation at Teheran, and Consulates in that capital, at Tabriz, and Bender-Bushire. As regards commercial matters citizens of the United States are to be put on the footing of the most favoured nations. An Austrian Colonel has arrived at Teheran charged to negotiate a similar treaty in favour of Austria.

## THE WAR IN CHINA.

The official despatches received by the last Overland Mail from Sir John Bowring and Sir Michael Seymour give accounts of the attack mad upon the British shipping by a vast number of Chinese junks. The attack, which was well concerted, being made at low water, when the larger men-of-war could not safely manoeuvre, was brilliantly repelled. Sir Michael Seymour had thought it wise to abandon his posts at the Dutch Folly and the Factory Gardens, and had strengthened his positions at forts lower down the river. Five hundred men were expected from Singapore.

The details of the massacre of eleven Europeans on board the postal steamer *Thistle* are also communicated in these despatches. It appears that, previously to her last voyage from Canton to Hong-Kong, the Chinese passengers on board the *Thistle* were searched, to ascertain that they had no arms; and, this point being settled, the vessel started. No sooner was it under way than the assassins commenced operations. Having obtained knives from a woman who had secreted them under her clothes, and who had not been efficiently searched, they fell on the eleven unarmed Europeans (one of whom was the Spanish Vice-Consul), and murdered them all. Then, running the vessel into a creek, they set fire to her, and carried the heads of their victims on shore, leaving the bodies to be burned. The assassins, seventeen in number, were Chinese soldiers in disguise, and wore their uniforms under the garments they had assumed to gain admission to the vessel. There is no doubt the authorities connived at their design, and will give them the full price for the heads. The *Thistle* being an iron boat was not destroyed. Her hull was found next day by our boats with the eleven charred bodies decapitated.

Intelligence was received in Paris on Thursday from China which states that the Governor of Lin-tin had seized the central opium dépôt on Dec. 5, the property belonging to Englishmen and the East India Company.

## PANIC AT HONG-KONG AND WHAMPOA.

On the 13th of January the anchorage of Whampoa was abandoned by the foreigners. The steamers that were towing, under convoy of the men-of-war, the floating houses of the English and Americans were still in sight, when the Chinese began the work of plundering all that the Europeans had been forced to leave in the warehouses and in several of the houses built at the water side, making no distinction between the property of one or another nation.

Hong-Kong is prey to a complete panic, which every day increases. The foreigners residing in this colony have organised themselves on a military footing, and the patrols shoot, without mercy, any Chinaman appearing in the streets, or on the roofs of the houses, after eight o'clock in the evening.

When the mail left, the entire European colony of Hong-Kong seemed to have been poisoned, and the family of Sir John Bowring in particular were suffering the greatest agonies. All the Chinese bakers have fled. A general poisoning of the foreigners is believed to have been intended. Fortunately, no one as yet has perished.—*Letter in the Moniteur.*

## THE CHINESE PROCLAMATION OF WAR.

From a letter dated Canton, Jan. 15, in the *Moniteur de la Flotte*, we learn that the Chinese Government at Pekin has addressed the following instructions to the Governors of the five ports:—

1. Until further orders, all the inhabitants of the Celestial Empire are prohibited from trading with the subjects of her Majesty the Queen of Great Britain.

2. The opium markets, which have been open for the trade of the two nations, are provisionally closed. (These markets were subjected to some very severe regulations, and only a very limited quantity of opium could be legally sold in them.)

3. Around the five ports which are open to Europeans a cordon of troops is placed, for the purpose of preventing strangers from penetrating into the interior of the empire. The canals and roads are closed against their goods, which will be confiscated in case of a contravention of this decree.

4. Smuggling, until further orders, will be punished with death.

5. The Imperial fleets and troops are to attack the English wherever they meet them; treaties made with them are suspended.

6. The penalty attached to any violation of the above decrees will be death for the Chinese, and for foreigners detention until the restoration of peace.

7. The provisions of these decrees are not applicable to the markets which are open for goods conveyed by land transport across the frontiers of Siberia.

## THE CHINESE REBELLION.

The *Nord China Herald* says:—"The death of both the eastern and northern Kings is now very generally reported and believed by those who come in to Shanghai from Nanking or its vicinity. One of these reports run thus:—The assistant King, Shih Tahkai, returning from Kiangsi with an army 40,000 strong, seized the northern King, Wei Changhui, and put him to death, because the nor hern King had put to death the eastern King, Yang Siutsing. All this is probable enough; yet, until confirmed by some more direct and reliable testimony, it cannot be received as a 'fixed fact.' If it be so, and Hung Siunsien be still alive, he and the assistant Kings, being now alone, may soon give a more favourable exhibition of state policy, or, at least, pursue measures more conciliatory and less cruel."

The *China Mail* adds to this account, that the strife among the insurgents is increasing. A Tartar major, *en route* to China, had arrived in a Tien-tsin junk, the supercargo of which, a native of Fuh-kien, reported the provinces of Pe-chih Li and Shan-Tung quiet, but the seas much disturbed by pirates.

## GREAT ALARM AT SINGAPORE.

A letter from Singapore, under date of January 21, 1857, states that Sir James Brooke had left that morning for Hong-Kong with 300 sepoys, twenty European artillerymen, and 300 tons of shot, shell, &c. The writer says:—

We are not without our disturbances here. \* \* New police and municipal acts came into operation on the 1st inst. which have aroused the native population from their former filthy ways; but they take it unkindly, and by means of their secret societies arranged to shut all their shops on the 2nd inst., refusing the servants of Europeans all food, preventing the coolies, boatmen, cars, and cabs from plying for hire, or in any way assisting us. Of course meetings were called, and steps taken to quell the insurgent spirit. Placards were seen on the walls offering so much per head for the Europeans—as 2000 dollars for the Governor's, 500 for that of the Deputy-Commissioner of Police, and so on; and for a few days no one came to office without arms in the carriage. But we are ready for them now. Guns are posted so as to enfilade the streets—56 and 58 pounders, with shot, shell, grape, and canister, all are now ready. Signals in case of an outbreak are arranged, rendezvous for the ladies reappointed, the rifle corps drilled daily, and a station appointed them. The place will be put under martial law; and then woe unto the arrogant Chinese, for they will be mowed down by hundreds and thousands; the head men will be seized at the outset. Doubtless, loss of life will occur to the Europeans, but only by cowardly assassinations and brutal murder, as in China. In fact, a revolutionary spirit seems to have seized upon the Chinese everywhere.

## THE FRENCH IN CHINA.

It is reported in Paris that, in consequence of the last news from China, the French fleet in those seas, under the command of Admirals Guérin and Rigault de Genouilly, will be reinforced by three ships of the line.

## THE RUSSIANS IN CHINA.

A private letter from St. Petersburg announces that it was known in that city by special courier that the Governor of Russian Siberia had dispatched a column of troops towards Kiakhta, on the frontiers of China. It is added that this measure has been adopted in accord with the Court of Pekin.

## THE WAR IN CIRCASSIA.

From various quarters we learn that Russia has lately been making great preparations to carry on the war against Circassia with renewed vigour, now that she is at peace with the Western Powers. On the other hand, the brave inhabitants of that interesting country are as determined as ever to resist the invaders, and we are glad to learn that they will not be without assistance, as will be seen by the following extract from a letter of the *Daily News* Correspondent at Constantinople:—

Mehemed Bey, the brave Hungarian officer who has thrown up the Sultan's service in order to take command of the patriotic army of Circassia, must by this time have reached the place of his destination. The Russian Ambassador telegraphed information of his departure to St. Petersburg; and it is possible that orders have also been sent to Odessa to do all that could be done to intercept him; but the prevailing wind has been a fair one for the English vessel conveying Mehemed Bey and his companions, and their expedition has had a start of at least three days. Notes and couriers are passing backwards and forwards between the Russian Embassy and the residence of the Grand Vizier. The English

residents here have been delighted to hear of the expedition of the Poles and Hungarians to Circassia, and hardly anything else was talked of the balls lately given by the Ambassadors. It is asserted, absurd enough, in Russian circles, that Lord Redcliffe was a party to the movement, and even that a high personage at London had given it his support.

## AMERICA.

By the Royal mail steam-ship *Africa*, which arrived at Liverpool on Monday, and the Liverpool and Philadelphia steam-ship *Baltimore*, we have intelligence from New York to the 19th ult.

The further consideration of the Dallas-Clarendon Treaty was postponed until the 5th of March, on the first day of the new Administration. It appears that all the Southern members opposed it, owing to the slavery clause regarding Honduras. The Washington correspondent of the *New York Courier and Enquirer* says:—

The postponement of the treaty by a close vote, as yesterday ordered by the Senate, is a proof that it is not intended ultimately to reject it. Senators are fully aware to the importance of improving the present favourable opportunity for settling the existing difficulties with Great Britain. I have no doubt whatever that the principles of the treaty negotiated by Mr. Dallas will be confirmed, and that henceforth the kingdom of Great Britain and the Republic of the United States will be firmly bound together in the ties of a common and harmonious national policy.

The House of Representatives had passed the Submarine Telegraph Bill, with the following amendments:—

That citizens of the United States shall have the right to the use of the line for all time instead of fifty years; that the United States and the citizens thereof shall enjoy the use of the said submarine telegraph communication for all time on the same terms and conditions which shall be stipulated in favour of the Government of Great Britain and the subjects thereof, recognising the equality of rights among the citizens of the United States in the use of the said submarine communication, and the lines of telegraph which may at any time connect with the same at its terminus on the coast of Newfoundland and the United States, in any contract so to be entered into by such persons or association with that Government.

An ineffectual effort was made to table the bill, which was passed, amended as above, by a vote of 112 against 81. The amendment require the concurrence of the Senate.

In committee on the Tariff Bill, Mr. Campbell (Ohio) presented a bill, and explained that it was that reported by a majority of the Committee of Ways and Means last Session, and modified by adding various articles to the free list, and leaving the item of wool with a proviso that all wool of the value of 16c. or less and 50c. and over the pound at the port of importation shall be duty free, and leaving the intermediate kinds with the present duty of thirty per cent. Lead, hemp, iron, and sugar remain as they are. This bill would reduce the revenue 6,000,000 dols. directly, and probably 4,000,000 dols. to 6,000,000 dol. indirectly, by the facilities it would give the manufacturing interests of the country. This, after a debate and the offering of other propositions, was agreed to as a substitute for Mr. Millson's bill, which contemplated a reduction on all the present schedules. The former was still open to amendment.

Advices from Washington state that Mr. Buchanan had not completed his Cabinet.

The French Minister had demanded from the Government compensation for the injuries to the French residents during the bombardment of Greytown.

The following letter from Greytown shows that General Walker's position is still very critical:—

GREYTOWN, MOSQUITO, Feb. 3. I told you in my last communication that there were 200 filibusters at the company's buildings on the opposite side of the harbour, impatiently waiting for means to get up the river and fight for Walker and liberty. On the 19th ult. Captain Erskine sent an officer to their camp, to see if there were any British subjects held against their wishes, and sixteen stepped out of the ranks, and were sent over here and kept at the Consul's cost. Two or three of the Generals in command made speeches on the occasion, referring particularly to the British lion running away with his tail between his legs at the battle of New Orleans, and abusing John Bull generally. The sixteen men were taken back by the United States' steamer *Granada*, which called in specially for the object on the 21st ult. by arrangement.

After three weeks' constant labour Mr. Scott got an old worn-out boat ready, and the filibusters started on the 23rd ult. to sweep the river of the Costa Ricans. They took with them two brass guns, obtained from the company's steam-ships *Texas* and *Tennessee*. It is, however, eleven days since they left here, and they have not yet got as far as Serapiqui, but have taken possession of a native Nicaraguan's plantation about eight miles this side of it, and have (so they say) built a fort called Fort Anderson. Their steam-boat is continually coming down, and is here now, expecting the New Orleans steamer with reinforcements. Should she bring any they will probably attack the Costa Ricans, although the Commander-in-Chief says he could whip them with twenty men. Two of the men came down the river from the fort on a log yesterday. They said they deserted four days ago, and had been that time getting here; and that at least one hundred of the rest were sick with fever, leaving not more than eighty fit for duty.

We have no intelligence of the state of affairs up the country by the river, but a private letter from Costa Rica, via Panama, speaks of Walker as being completely surrounded by the allied forces under General Canas, at Rivas.

According to intelligence from Mexico, dated February 1st, the treaty signed between the United States and Mexico provides that the former shall lend Mexico 15,000,000 dollars, of which 3,000,000 go to pay American claims, and the United States is to have a mortgage on the customs revenue, and to receive 15 per cent of the duties.

In the Burdell case the jury has returned a verdict of wilful murder against Mrs. Cunningham, Eckel, and Suredgass. They were of opinion that the daughters of Mrs. Cunningham were also implicated, and recommended their safe keeping.

## NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

On Wednesday morning a mounted detachment of the 11th (Prince Albert's) Hussars, consisting of 110 non-commissioned officers and men, under the command of Captain J. Miller, arrived at Chatham from Canterbury under orders to proceed to Hounslow Barracks.

THE *Retribution*, 28, paddlewheel frigate, ordered for foreign service, left Portsmouth on Monday afternoon. Her destination is reported to be China. The *Iris*, 26, sailing frigate, is expected to carry out troops, if she can, to the same destination.

THE first division of the 2nd and 3rd Dragoon Guards embarked at Dublin on Tuesday, on the route to Canterbury, where both regiments will assemble previous to leaving for India. Each of the regiments is 700 strong, and arranged in three divisions. At ten o'clock the regiments were drawn up on the esplanade of the Royal Barracks, and inspected by General Lord Seaton, attended by his staff. The troops afterwards proceeded to the North-wall, the bands of both regiments playing before them along the quays as far as Carlisle-bridge. The division which left was under the command of Captain Keene.

THE troops quartered at Chatham garrison, to the number of about 4000 men of all ranks, consisting of the regiments of the Line

## STATE OF AFFAIRS AT CANTON.

We have been favoured with the following communication from the head of a firm in the city of London long connected with the India and China trade:—

(To the Editor of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

LONDON, 4th March, 1857.

FEELING a deep interest in all questions relating to the immense empire of China, and the relations of this country therewith, I have watched with some attention the discussions which have just taken place in both Houses of Parliament with reference to the policy and conduct of Sir John Bowring at Canton.

Were I to be guided by the invectives with which Sir John has been vehemently assailed by those who profess to disown the course he has pursued, I should feel, in endeavouring to urge one word on his side of the matter, that I was defending the acts of one lost to all sentiments of justice and humanity.

In thinking better things, however (in common, I am inclined to believe, with the large majority of the public both here and in China), of our Governor at Hong-Kong, I feel that the effect of these attacks is much weakened by the truth of the allusion by one of your morning contemporaries on the subject to the remarkable coincidence of the opinions expressed by the various speakers on the subject with their political and party views.

On the same grounds, however, that those who appear to use the name of Sir John Bowring as the medium through which to level a shaft on Lord Palmerston's Government will, doubtless, demand that public opinion should regard the coincidence above mentioned in a charitable, rather than in an uncharitable, sense, so I think, in considering impartially the acts of a far-distant Governor and Consul, the public will reject inference substituted for facts, and prejudice for dispassionate inquiry, leaving the question as to whether Sir John Bowring or his accusers best merit this considerate treatment to the consciences of the respective parties themselves.

Being wholly unconnected with that political arena which appears to have so magical an effect on the mental vision of many of those subjected to its influence, I can afford to regard the question in dispute at least with impartiality, however inferior in ability to those distinguished individuals with whose expressed opinions I have the misfortune to differ.

Nearly all the remarks which have fallen from those who have spoken in Parliament on this subject, and especially those who have approved the proceedings of her Majesty's representatives in China, have chiefly applied themselves to the legality or otherwise of the register of the lorch *Arrow*, the seizure of whose crew it is admitted on all hands was the original cause of the quarrel. Doubtless, as a legal or even political encounter, this part of the question is of grave importance; but, in estimating the judgment and conduct of Sir John Bowring (to attack and abuse whom some of the speakers appear to have considered by far the more important point), I cannot help thinking that the refinements of legal interpretation are rather beside the question.

A colonial ordinance, sanctioned by a solemn treaty with the Emperor of China, issued and long acted upon by the Hong-Kong Executive, with the permission and knowledge of the British Parliament and Ministry, and unquestioned by the local authorities at Canton, is suddenly, and in the face of a Chinese population of a million and a half, openly violated by those authorities. Mr. Consul Parkes and Sir John Bowring, as well as Sir Michael Seymour, acting upon that interpretation of the colonial arrangements, which had never previously been disputed or objected to, naturally enough require an explanation as to a proceeding which had every appearance of a deliberate outrage on the British flag.

This requirement is superciliously (to use, I think, the mildest term) evaded by Commissioner Yeh, whose conduct and correspondence clearly show (at all events at the period when the *animus* of the matter on his part must be considered) he had no knowledge whatever of the now asserted but still questionable expiry of the British registry of the *Arrow*.

Surely it must occur to any reasonable person that, had Commissioner Yeh's intentions been amicable instead of the reverse, two simple courses were open to him:—1st, To protest against any supposed illegality in the colonial registry of such vessels as the *Arrow*; and, if he thought fit, to give notice that after a given date he should disregard such register; or, 2nd, To have demanded one or any of the crew suspected of piracy at the hands of the British Consul, in accordance as Yeh must have well known with the terms of the treaty.

As to the allusion to how we should have acted had America, Russia, or France been the offending party, I deny altogether the relevance of any such comparison, because neither of those Powers would have had either the bad taste or semi-barbarous folly first to violate a British right until then unquestioned, and then to refuse all personal explanations, and decline to recognise any pleas of equality between the two Governments.

The information in the hands of Parliament evidently shows that this refusal to treat personally on the part of the Canton authorities was the main cause of the dispute (easy of adjustment at first) becoming gradually embittered, until at last the alternatives of eating his own words or a recourse to hostile measures were the only ones open to Sir John Bowring.

These, then, are the circumstances on which those who object to the conduct of Sir John found their severe and unmeasured condemnation. They say in effect we are decidedly of opinion that the colonial ordinance, the effect of which alone rendered the Chinese seizure of the *Arrow*'s crew offensive or improper was illegal and invalid, therefore Sir John Bowring is a monster and unfit for his responsible post. I beg to dissent *in toto* from this most unfair conclusion. What can these gentlemen possibly expect the attainments of a colonial Governor to be? The greatest legal authorities in the realm are at issue as to the power of the Hong-Kong authorities to grant the register in question; and yet it is expected, nay demanded, that Sir John should not remain at his post unless he possesses legal abilities so far exceeding our greatest lawyers as to be able at once to foresee on the spot what a certain number of forensic legislators consider an admitted and acknowledged power exercised by the Colonial Executive, to be in strict law invalid, and, in fact, no power at all.

It appears clear that, under such an argument, Sir John Bowring is placed on the horns of this dilemma—if he had acted as Lords Derby and St. Leonards and their party say he should have done, and abstained altogether from remark or remonstrance, because, as they say, he had no ground of complaint, he would have acted directly contrary to the view of the case entertained by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Wensleydale, the Attorney-General, &c.

Surely, therefore, even had this diversity of opinion been known to Sir John (and it assuredly was not), he would have been justified in considering custom and mutual recognition of the lorch's rights as quite sufficient both to evidence the arrogant and aggressive character of Yeh's conduct, and also to justify the remonstrances on behalf of Great Britain which followed. If this position is granted, the subsequent resort to hostilities became a necessary sequence, arising solely from the dogged and offensive refusal on the part of the Chinese Commissioner (during the ample interval allowed) either to make public and honourable restitution, or to treat personally with her Majesty's representatives; for had we drawn in our horns at the last moment, as we are told by some we should have done, everybody in the slightest degree acquainted with the Chinese character will be perfectly aware that the previous most unsatisfactory relations of Europeans with the Chinese at Canton would have promptly become quite intolerable, and, when at length even a member of the Society of Friends himself would have been compelled to adopt the offensive, the conduct of the Chinese authorities and populace would have become still more obstinate and impracticable, and the consequences (when hostilities became compulsory) proportionately the more to be deplored.

But in some quarters it is argued that the question as to the nationality of the lorch, and also the insult to the flag she carried, became subsequently of little moment, in consequence of two circumstances which afterwards occurred, viz.:—1st, The assumed return by Commissioner Yeh of the lorch's crew to Mr. Consul Parkes; and, 2nd, the demand made by Sir John Bowring just prior to the com-

mencement of hostilities, that he might be permitted to have a personal interview with the Chinese Commissioner within the walls of Canton.

As regards the first point, I do not hesitate to say that the strong probability is that an old manoeuvre of the Chinese was resorted to—that of sending condemned criminals in equal number to the parties seized when a pretended restitution becomes desirable. Had Yeh succeeded in this he would have laughed nicely, as the Persians say, at our Consul's beard.

It will be urged this is a mere begging the question by thus assuming a case. I admit it, and for the same reason precisely I say it is begging the question to assume that these men were the actual crew, in the face of Consul Parkes' assertion to the contrary, whose knowledge of Chinese character and general urbanity towards them is well known; whilst the British commander of the lorch (whose existence is conveniently all but ignored) would doubtless be present to identify his own crew, or the reverse. The non-return, or even offer to do so, of the particular individual whom the Chinese more particularly desired to seize is almost forgotten by the allies of Commissioner Yeh.

The second point is much relied upon as substantial evidence that it was a preconceived idea and intention of Sir John Bowring to resort to hostilities in any case, and to force an entrance as British Minister into Canton.

With all respect for those who think thus, it seems to me to prove exactly the reverse, and for this simple reason. Sir John appears to have found one great impediment to an adjustment of the dispute consisted in the avoidance of personal negotiations between him and Yeh, hence it appears a reasonable inference that, finding an adoption of extreme measures becoming unavoidable without (as his Excellency, I apprehend, justly conceived) a most unwarranted loss of national dignity, Sir John had recourse to the only remaining chance of a peaceful settlement by asking to see Yeh himself, and thus leaving no stone unturned prior to the hostilities which, in his judgment, had at length become inevitable. It is really lamentable to see argument so positively prostituted to prejudice or party as to see this last peaceful effort of our Plenipotentiary twisted into evidence of an impatience on his part to plunge into acts of needless and sanguinary violence.

Mr. Cobden instances an American dispute at Charleston on his side of the question; but let me in turn instance what the Americans thought of national dignity during this very quarrel of ours with Commissioner Yeh. A Chinese fort fires into an American boat: Jonathan considers not a month as too short notice, but twenty-four hours too long, and proceeds forthwith to demolish the said fort, with such large or small loss of life to the Chinese as the operation required. Sir John Bowring, in fact, finds political matters much against his cause here just now. Of course, the Peace party are ready to embrace any one who will aid their hobby, from the Czar of Russia to a Kaffir chief, from Mr. Disraeli to Commissioner Yeh; whilst the Derbyites find it very convenient to fraternise for the nonce with even their arch antagonists in order to have a chance of office.

Happily for this country we have in Lord Palmerston a Premier who—to use the words of his then supporter, but now opponent, Lord J. Russell—is not the Minister of China or of Russia, but of England. I am, Sir, yours obediently,

PETER NEMO.

## THE WEATHER.

## METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE CAMBRIDGE OBSERVATORY, FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 4, 1857.

Day.	Barometer at 9 A.M. 58 feet above sea-level of sea, corrected and reduced.	Highest Temperature.	Lowest Temperature.	Adopted Mean Temperature.	Dry Bulb		Wet Bulb		Direction of Wind.	Amt. of Cloud. (0-10)	Rain in inches.
					at 9 A.M.	1 P.M.	at 3 P.M.	at 1 P.M.			
Feb. 26	30 535	46° 6'	28° 6'	39° 2'	37° 0'	35° 5'	46° 2'	41° 0'	N.W.	0	0 000
" 27	30 471	47° 0'	28° 9'	39° 6'	37° 5'	36° 0'	46° 6'	43° 8'	SW.	10	0 000
" 28	30 513	53° 7'	39° 4'	45° 7'	43° 4'	53° 4'	49° 6'	W.	5	0 000	
March 1	30 599	52° 8'	30° 2'	43° 1'	41° 8'	41° 0'	52° 3'	49° 3'	NW. NE.	10	0 009
" 2	30 546	48° 8'	39° 9'	44° 3'	46° 4'	44° 0'	48° 5'	44° 2'	E.	10	0 000
" 3	30 482	46° 0'	38° 9'	41° 6'	42° 3'	41° 3'	45° 9'	43° 5'	NE. NW.	10	0 000
" 4	30 194	49° 8'	32° 2'	42° 5'	43° 3'	41° 7'	49° 6'	46° 4'	SW.	10	0 042
Mans	30 477	49° 2'	33° 9'	42° 5'	42° 1'	40° 4'	48° 9'	45° 4'			0 051

The range of temperature during the week was 25° 1 degrees.

Hoar frost covered the ground on the morning and night of Feb. 26th and on the morning of March 1st. A little rain fell on the night of March 1st. The weather was very fine and the sky clear throughout the 26th and on the evening and night of the 28th, and the moon was shining faintly at midnight of March 3rd. The sky was quite overcast on February 27th and from March 1st to 4th. A dense fog came over at 4h. a.m. of March 1st, and prevailed during the morning.

The wind was blowing in heavy gusts on February 27th and March 4th. On the latter day the barometer was falling rapidly, the reading at 3 p.m. being 30° 020 inches, and a shower of rain fell at 5 p.m. J. BREEN.

## RESULTS OF METEOROLOGICAL OBSERVATIONS AT THE KEW OBSERVATORY OF THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

Lat. 51° 28' 6" N.; Long. 0° 18' 47" W.; Height above sea 34 feet.

Day.	DAILY MEANS OF THERMOMETER.			WIND.	RAIN in hours Read at 10 A.M.
	Barometer Corrected	Temperature of Air.	Dew Point.	Relative Humidity	
Feb. 25	Inches.	°	°	Amount of Cloud.	in 24 hours
	30 234	35° 5'	34° 2'	9°	0 003
" 26	30 503	37° 7'	30° 3'	7°	0 015
" 27	30 476	40° 9'	35° 7'	10	170 000
" 28	30 529	43° 9'	39° 4'	6°	105 000
March 1	30 540	42° 2'	39° 4'	10	122 000
" 2	30 501	43° 2'	38° 0'	10	247 000
" 3	30 408	42° 1'	39° 1'	8	98 000

The daily means are obtained from observations made at 6h. and 10h. 2h., 6h., and 10h. p.m. on each day, except Sunday, when the first observation is omitted. The corrections for diurnal variation are taken from the Tables of Mr. Glaisher. The "Dew-point" and "Relative Humidity" are calculated, from observations of the dry and wet bulb thermometers, by Dr. Apjohn's Formula and Dalton's Tables of the Tension of Vapour. The movement of the wind is given by a self-recording Robinson's Anemometer, the amount stated for each day being that registered from midnight to midnight.

GLASGOW ELECTION.—The nomination took place on Monday Mr. Buchanan (Liberal) and Mr. Merry (Ultra-Liberal) were proposed. The show of hands was in favour of Mr. Merry. The polling took place on Thursday; and the numbers at the close of the poll were—For Mr. Buchanan, 5979; for Mr. Merry, 2943: majority for Buchanan, 3036.

EAST SUSSEX.—The nomination of candidates for the East Sussex election took place on Monday at Lewes. Mr. Dodson was proposed by Mr. Blencowe, and seconded by General Davis; and Viscount Petersen was nominated by Mr. Hussey, and seconded by Mr. Shadwell. The two candidates having addressed the electors, the show of hands was in favour of Mr. Dodson. A poll was demanded on behalf of Viscount Petersen, which was opened on Thursday.

TIPPERARY ELECTION.—There will be a fierce and for some parties ruinously expensive contest for the seat of James Sadleir. Both candidates are determined to fight it out, and, as the support of the Roman Catholic clergy is pretty well divided between Mr. Waldron and "the Donaghue," the result of the battle is not certain.

NORTH LEICESTERSHIRE.—The North Leicestershire election took place on Monday at Loughborough. Lord John Manners was nominated by Sir George Beaumont, Bart., and was seconded by Mr. H. C. Bingham; Mr. Frewen proposed Major Powyses, and Mr. R. G. Creswell seconded the nomination; and Mr. Pickworth, a cooper, proposed, amidst much laughter, Mr. Richard Cobden. Lord John Manners then addressed the electors, and, on the show of hands, the majority was declared to be for Major Powyses. His proposer and seconder, however, declined to go to the poll, and Lord John Manners was declared duly elected.

The *Frankfort Journal* states that a priest refused permission for the body of an Austrian staff officer—an Englishman of the Protestant faith—to be buried in a family vault which he had had constructed in Moravia.

The Turkish Treasurer, Mehmed Bey, has been found guilty of purloining jewels belonging to the Crown.

## OBITUARY OF EMINENT PERSONS.

## SIR G. P. L. PHILIPPS, BART.

SIR GODWIN PHILIPPS LAUGHARNE PHILIPPS, tenth Baronet, of Picton Castle, in the county of Pembroke, was the only son of Sir William Philipps, ninth Baronet, by his wife, Elizabeth, daughter of George White, Esq. He was born the 10th January, 1840, and succeeded his father as tenth Baronet the 17th of February, 1850. He died, unmarried, at St. David's, on the 12th ultimo; and as, of his immediate family, his four sisters only survive, the very old Baronetcy of Philipps of Pic

## THE VICTORIA CROSS.

(From Supplement to the *London Gazette*.)

The following is a list of the names of those upon whom this most enviable honour had been conferred, and the ground on which each was selected as worthiest, among so many brave men, of the honour conferred upon him:—

## ROYAL NAVY.

CECIL WILLIAM BUCKLEY, Commander; JOHN TALBOT BURGOYNE, Commander; JOHN ROBERTS, Gunner.—Landed in presence of a superior force and set fire to the Russian stores at Genitchi. Lieutenant Cecil W. Buckley, also in a four-oared gig, accompanied by Mr. Henry Cooper, boatswain, and manned by volunteers, repeatedly landed and fired the different stores and Government buildings at Taganrog. "This dangerous, not to say desperate service, (carried out in a town containing upwards of 3000 troops, constantly endeavouring to prevent it, and only checked by the fire of the boats' guns) was most effectually performed." (Despatch from Admiral Lord Lyons, June 6, 1855, No. 429.)

HENRY COOPER, Boatswain.—Performed the desperate service of landing at Taganrog, in presence of a large force, to set fire to the Government stores. See preceding memoir of Commander Buckley.

JOSEPH TREWAVAS, Seaman.—"Particularly mentioned as having cut the hawser of the floating-bridge in the Straits of Genitchi, under a heavy fire of musketry, on which occasion he was wounded." This service was performed by the crews of the Captain's gig and one of the paddle-box boats of the *Beagle*, under a heavy fire of musketry at about a distance of eighty yards; the beach being completely lined with troops and the adjacent houses filled with riflemen.

JOSEPH KELLAWAY, Boatswain.—"While boatswain of the *Wrangler*, in the Sea of Azoff, was taken prisoner after a stout resistance, while endeavouring to rescue Mr. Odeyaine, mate." This gallant service was performed on shore, near Marioupol.

GEORGE FIOTT DAY, Commander.—With great enterprise and gallantry landed, and successfully carried out a reconnaissances, within the enemy's lines at Genitchi. This service was performed by Commander Day with the view of ascertaining the practicability of reaching the enemy's gun-vessels, which lay within the Straits of Gel'tchi, close to the town. It was performed by Commander Day alone, or a dark but fine night, with the assistance of a pocket compass. After traversing four or five miles of low swampy ground, occasionally up to his knees in water, he at length advanced to within about 200 yards of the vessels. From the perfect silence on board them it was his conviction that they were without crews; and when he returned it was with the full impression that the expedition was a feasible one. This opinion, however, he was induced to change on the following day, in consequence of the increasing activity which was apparent in the direction of the vessels, and therefore he determined on making a second visit to the spot. On this occasion the night was a squally one, and the journey was longer and more difficult than before. On reaching the spot, finding the vessels manned, and their crews apparently on the alert, he decided that any attempt to surprise them was out of the question.

JOHN EDMUND COMMERELL, Commander; WILLIAM RICKARD, Quartermaster.—"Crossed the Isthmus of Arabat, and destroyed large quantities of forage on the Crimean shore of the Sivash." This enterprise was performed by Commander Commerell, at night, accompanied by William Rickard, Quartermaster, and George Milestone, A.B. Having hauled their small boat across the Spit of Arabat they traversed the Sivash to the Crimean shore of the Putrid Sea. The magazine of corn, of which they were in search, lay about two miles and a half off, and to reach it they had to ford two rivers, the Kara-su and the Salghir. The forage and corn, amounting to 400 tons, were stacked on the banks of the latter river, in the vicinity of a guard-house, and close to from 20 to 30 mounted Cossacks, who were encamped in the neighbouring village. Commander Commerell and his two companions contrived to ignite the stacks, the rapid blazing of which alarmed the guard, who pursued them to the shore with a heavy fire of musketry, and very nearly succeeded in taking them prisoners. The other seaman, from exhaustion, had fallen into the mud, and was unable to extricate himself.

GEORGE INGOUVILLE, Captain of the Mast.—On July 13, 1855, while the boats of the *Arrogant* were engaged with the enemy's gun-boats and batteries off Viborg, her second cutter was swamped by the blowing up of her magazine and drifted under a battery. Notwithstanding that he was wounded in the arm, and that the boat was under a very heavy fire, Ingouville, without any order to do so, jumped overboard, caught hold of her painter, and saved her.

JOHN BYTHESEA, Commander; WILLIAM JOHNSTONE, Stoker.—On August 9, 1854, having ascertained that an Aide-de-Camp of the Emperor of Russia had landed on the Island of Wardo, in charge of a mail and despatches for the Russian General, Commander Bythesea obtained permission for himself and William Johnstone, a stoker, to proceed on shore with the view to intercept them. Being disguised and well armed they concealed themselves till the night of the 12th, when the mailbags were landed close to the spot where they lay secreted in the bushes. The mails were accompanied by a military escort, which passed close to them, and which, as soon as it was ascertained that the road was clear, took its departure. Availing themselves of this opportunity, Commander Bythesea and the stoker attacked the five men in charge of the mail, took three of them prisoners, and brought them in their own boat on board the *Arrogant*. The despatches were carried to General Baraguay d'Hilliers, who expressed himself in the highest terms of approval.

CHARLES D. LUCAS, Lieutenant.—This officer was promoted to his present rank June 21, 1854, for his gallantry in throwing overboard a live shell at the first attack on the batteries of Bomarsund.

## NAVAL BRIGADE (EMPLOYED ON SHORE).

WILLIAM PEEL, Captain.—Sir Stephen Lushington recommends this officer:—1st. For having, on the 18th of Oct., 1854, at the greatest possible risk, taken up a live shell, the fuse still burning, from among several powder-cases outside the magazine, and thrown it over the parapet (the shell bursting as it left his hands), thereby saving the magazine and the lives of those immediately round it. 2nd. On Nov. 5, 1854, at the Battle of Inkerman, for joining the officers of the Grenadier Guards, and assisting in defending the colours of that regiment, when hard pressed at the Sandbag Battery. 3rd. On the 18th of June, 1855, for volunteering to lead the ladder party at the assault on the Redan, and carrying the first ladder until wounded.

EDWARD ST. JOHN DANIELS, Midshipman.—Sir Stephen Lushington recommends this officer:—1st. For answering a call for volunteers to bring in powder to the battery from a waggon in a very exposed position, under a destructive fire, a shot having disabled the horses. 2nd. For accompanying Captain Peel, at the Battle of Inkerman, as aide-de-camp. 3rd. For devotion to his leader, Captain Peel, on June 18, 1855, in tying a tourniquet on his arm on the glacis of the Redan, while exposed to a very heavy fire.

WILLIAM NATHAN WRIGHT HEWETT, Lieutenant.—1. On the occasion of a repulse of a sortie of Russians by Sir De Lacy Evans's division on the 26th of October, 1854, Mr. Hewett, then acting mate of her Majesty's ship *Beagle*, was in charge of the right Lancaster Battery before Sebastopol. The advance of the Russians placed the gun in great jeopardy, their skirmishers advancing within 300 yards of the battery, and pouring in a sharp fire from their Minie rifles. By some misapprehension the word was passed to spike the gun and retreat; but Mr. Hewett, taking upon himself the responsibility of disregarding the order, replied that "Such order did not come from Captain Lushington, and he would not do it till it did." Mr. Hewett then pulled down the parapet of the battery, and, with the assistance of some soldiers, got his gun round, and poured upon the advancing column of Russians a most destructive and effective fire. For the gallantry exhibited on this occasion the Board of Admiralty promoted him to the rank of Lieutenant. 2. On November 5, 1854, at the Battle of Inkerman, Captain Lushington again brought before the Commander-in-Chief the services of Mr. Hewett, saying, "I have much pleasure in again bringing Mr. Hewett's gallant conduct to your notice."

JOHN SULLIVAN, Boatswain's Mate.—Recommended by Sir S. Lushington—"For having, on or about April 10, 1855, deliberately placed a flag on a mound, in a very exposed position, under a heavy fire, to enable battery No. 5 to open fire upon a concealed Russian battery that was doing great execution on one of our advanced works."

JOHN SHEPHERD, Boatswain.—Recommended by Captain Keppel, for, on July 15, 1855, while serving as boatswain's mate of the *St. Jean d'Acre* (attached to the Naval Brigade) proceeding in a punt with an explosive apparatus into the harbour of Sebastopol, to endeavour to blow up one of the Russian line-of-battle ships. This service, which was twice attempted, is described by Lord Lyons as "a bold one and gallantly executed."

THOMAS REEVE, Seaman; JAMES GORMAN, Seaman; MARK SCHOLEFIELD, Seaman.—At the Battle of Inkerman, November 5, 1854, when the right Lancaster Battery was attacked, these three seamen mounted the banquette, and, under a heavy fire, made use of the disabled soldiers' muskets, which were loaded for them by others under the parapet. They are the survivors of five who performed the above action.

HENRY JAMES RABY, Commander; JOHN TAYLOR, Captain of the Forecastle; HENRY CURTIS, Boatswain's Mate.—On June 18, 1855, immediately after the assault on Sebastopol, a soldier of the 57th Regiment, who had been shot through both legs, was observed sitting up and calling for assistance. Climbing over the breastwork of the advanced sap, Commander Raby and the two seamen proceeded upwards of seventy yards across the open space towards the salient angle of the Redan, and, in spite of the heavy fire which was still continuing, succeeded in carrying the wounded soldier to a place of safety.

## ROYAL MARINES.

GEORGE DARE DOWELL, Lieutenant, Royal Marine Artillery.—An explosion having occurred in one of the rocket-boats of the *Arrogant*, during the attack on some forts near Viborg, Lieutenant Dowell (who was on board the *Ruby* gun-boat, while his own boat was receiving a supply of rockets) was the first to jump into the quarter-boat of the *Ruby*, and with three volunteers, himself pulling the stroke oar, proceeded instantly

under a heavy fire of grape and musketry, to the assistance of the cutter's crew. The Russians endeavoured to prevent his object of saving the men and boat, but Lieutenant Dowell succeeded in taking up three of the boat's crew, and placing them on board the *Ruby*; and, on his returning to the spot, was mainly instrumental in bringing off the sinking cutter.

JOHN PRETTYJOHN, Corporal, Royal Marines.—Reported for gallantry at the Battle of Inkerman, having placed himself in an advanced position, and noticed as having himself shot four Russians.

THOMAS WILKINSON, Bombardier, Royal Marine Artillery.—Specially recommended for gallant conduct in the advanced batteries, June 7, 1855, in placing sandbags to repair the work under a galling fire.

## THE ARMY.

## 2ND DRAGOONS.

Sergeant-Major JOHN GRIEVE (No. 774).—Saved the life of an officer, in the Heavy Cavalry charge at Balaklava, who was surrounded by Russian cavalry, by his gallant conduct in riding up to the rescue and cutting off the head of one Russian, disabling and dispersing the others.

## 4TH LIGHT DRAGOONS.

Private SAMUEL PARKES (No. 636).—In the charge of the Light Cavalry Brigade at Balaklava Trumpet-Major Crawford's horse fell, and dismounted him, and he lost his sword; he was attacked by two Cossacks, when Private Samuel Parkes (whose horse had been shot), saved his life by placing himself between them and the Trumpet-Major, and drove them away by his sword. In attempting to follow the Light Cavalry Brigade in the retreat they were attacked by six Russians, whom Parkes kept at bay, and retired slowly, fighting, and defending the Trumpet-Major for some time, until deprived of his sword by a shot.

## LATE OF THE 11TH HUSSARS.

Lieutenant ALEXANDER ROBERT DUNN.—For having, in the Light Cavalry charge on the 25th of October, 1854, saved the life of Sergeant Bentley, 11th Hussars, by cutting down two or three Russian lancers who were attacking him from the rear, and afterwards cutting down a Russian hussar, who was attacking Private Levitt, 11th Hussars.

## 17TH LANCERS.

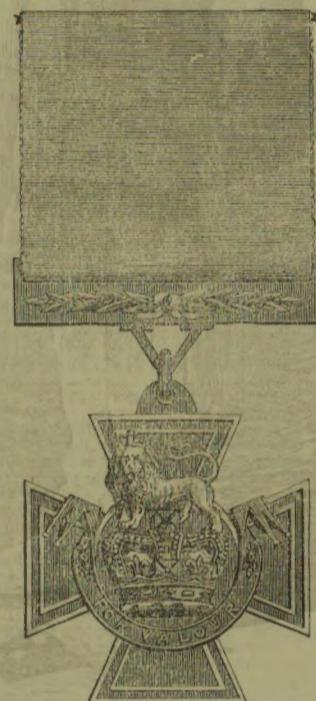
Troop Sergeant-Major JOHN BERRYMAN.—Served with his regiment the whole of the war, was present at the Battle of the Alma, and also engaged in the pursuit at Mackenzie's Farm, where he succeeded in capturing three Russian prisoners, when they were within reach of their own guns. Was present and charged at the Battle of Balaklava, where, his horse being shot under him, he stopped on the field with a wounded officer (Captain Webb), amid a shower of shot and shell, although repeatedly told by that officer to consult his own safety, and leave him; but he refused to do so, and on Sergeant John Farrall coming by, with his assistance, carried Captain Webb out of the range of the guns. He has also a clasp for Inkerman.

## LAND TRANSPORT CORPS (LATE OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY).

Captain ANDREW HENRY.—For defending the guns of his battery against overwhelming numbers of the enemy at the Battle of Inkerman, and continuing to do so until he had received twelve bayonet charges. He was at the time Sergeant-Major of G Battery, Second Division.

## ROYAL ARTILLERY.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel MATTHEW CHARLES DIXON.—On the 17th April, 1855, about two p.m., when the battery he commanded was blown up by a shell from the enemy, which burst in the magazine, destroyed the



THE VICTORIA CROSS—THE NEW ORDER OF VALOUR.

parapets, killed and wounded ten men, disabled five guns, and covered a sixth with earth, for most gallantly reopening fire with the remaining gun before the enemy had ceased cheering from their parapets (on which they had mounted), and fighting it until sunset, despite the heavy concentrated fire of the enemy's batteries, and the ruined state of his own.

Gunner and Driver THOMAS ARCHER.—When in charge of the magazine in one of the left advanced batteries of the right attack, on June 7, 1855, when the Quarries were taken, he of his own accord carried barrels of infantry ammunition for the 7th Fusiliers several times during the evening across the open. Volunteered for and formed one of the spiking party of Artillery at the assault on the Redan on June 18, 1855.

## ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Lieutenant GERALD GRAHAM.—Determined gallantry at the head of a larder party, at the assault of the Redan on June 18, 1855. Devoted heroism in sallying out of the trenches on numerous occasions, and bringing in wounded officers and men.

Lieutenant D. LENNOX.—Cool and gallant conduct in establishing a lodgment in Tryon's Rifle Pit, and assisting to repel the assaults of the enemy. This operation drew forth a special order from Gen. Canrobert.

Corporal JOHN ROSS (No. 997).—Distinguished conduct on July 21, 1855, in connecting the fourth parallel right attack with an old Russian rifle pit in front. Extremely creditable conduct on August 23, 1855, in charge of the advance from the fifth parallel right attack on the Redan, in placing and filling twenty-five gabions under a heavy fire, while annoyed by the presence of light balls. Intrepid and devoted conduct in creeping to the Redan in the night of September 8, 1855, and reporting its evacuation, on which its occupation by the English took place.

Corporal WILLIAM J. LENDRIM (No. 1078).—Intrepidity: getting on the top of a magazine and extinguishing sandbags which were burning, and making good the breach under fire, on the 11th of April, 1855. For courage and praiseworthy example in superintending 150 French Chasseurs, on the 14th of February, 1855, in building No. 9 battery, Left Attack, and replacing the whole of the capsized gabions under a heavy fire.

Sapper JOHN PERIE (No. 854).—Conspicuous valour in leading the sailors with the ladders to the storming of the Redan, on the 18th of June, 1855: he was invaluable on that day. Devoted conduct in rescuing a wounded man from the open, although he himself had just previously been wounded by a bullet in the side.

## GRENADIER GUARDS.

Brevet Major Sir CHARLES RUSSELL, Bart.—Offered to dislodge a party of Russians from the Sandbag Battery, if any one would follow him: Sergeant Norman, privates Anthony Palmer, and Bailey (who was killed) volunteered the first. The attack succeeded.

## 3RD BATTALION.

Private ANTHONY PALMER (No. 2571).—Present when the charge was made in defence of the colours, and also charged singly upon the enemy, as witnessed by Sir C. Russell: is said to have saved Sir C. Russell's life.

Sergeant ALFRED ABLETT (No. 5872).—On the 2nd of September, 1855, seized a shell which fell in the centre of a number of ammunition-cases and powder, and threw it outside the trench: it burst as it touched the ground.

## COLDSTREAM GUARDS.

Brevet Major GERALD LITTLEHALES GOODLAKE.—For distinguished gallantry while in command of the sharpshooters furnished by the Coldstream Guards, on October 28, 1854, on the occasion of "the powerful sortie on the Second Division," when he held the Windmill Ravine, below the picket-house, against a much larger force of the enemy. The party of sharpshooters then under his command killed thirty-eight (one

an officer) and took three prisoners of the enemy (of the latter one an officer), Major Goodlake being the sole officer in command. Also, for distinguishing gallantry on the occasion of the surprise of a picket of the enemy, in November, at the bottom of the Windmill Ravine, by the sharpshooters, under his sole leading and command, when the knapsacks and rifles of the enemy's party fell into his hands.

Private WILLIAM STANLOCK (No. 3968).—For having volunteered, when employed as one of the sharpshooters, in October, 1854, for reconnoitring purposes, to crawl up within six yards of a Russian sentry, and so enabled the officer in command to effect a surprise.

Private GEORGE STRONG (No. 4781).—For having, when on duty in the trenches, in the month of September, 1855, removed a live shell from the place where it had fallen.

## SCOTS FUSILIERS GUARDS.

Brevet Major ROBERT JAMES LINDSAY.—When the formation of the line of the regiment was disordered at Alma, Captain Lindsay stood firm with the colours, and by his example greatly tended to restore order. At Inkerman, at a most trying moment, he, with a few men, charged a party of Russians, driving them back, and running one through the body.

Sergeant M'KECHNIE (No. 3234); and Private WILLIAM REYNOLDS (No. 3363).—When the formation of the regiment was disordered at Alma for having behaved gallantly and rallied the men round the colours.

## 2ND BATTALION 1ST REGIMENT.

Private JOSEPH PROSSER (No. 1672).—1st. On the 16th of June, 1855, when on duty in the trenches before Sebastopol, for pursuing and apprehending (while exposed to two cross fires) a soldier in the act of deserting to the enemy. 2nd. On the 11th of August, 1855, before Sebastopol, for leaving the most advanced trench, under a heavy fire, and assisting to carry in a soldier of the 95th Regiment, who lay severely wounded.

## 3RD REGIMENT.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel FREDERICK FRANCIS MAUDE.—For conspicuous and most devoted bravery on September 8, 1855, when in command of the covering and ladder party of the Second Division on the assault of the Redan, to which he gallantly led his men. Having entered the Redan, he, with only nine or ten men, held a position between traverses, and only retired when all hope of support was at an end, himself dangerously wounded.

Private JOHN CONNORS (No. 2649).—Distinguished himself most conspicuously at the assault on the Redan, September 8, 1855, in personal conflict with the Russians; rescued an officer of the 30th Regiment, who was surrounded by Russians, by shooting one and bayoneting another; and was observed inside the Redan in personal combat with the Russians for some time. Was selected by his company for the French War Medal.

## 7TH REGIMENT.

Private MATHEW HUGHES (No. 1879), 7th Royal Fusiliers.—On June 7, 1855, at the storming of the Quarries, went twice for ammunition, under a heavy fire, across the open ground; he also went to the front, and brought in private John Hampton, who was lying severely wounded; and on June 18, 1855, he volunteered to bring in Lieutenant Hobson, 7th Royal Fusiliers, who was lying severely wounded, and in doing so was severely wounded himself.

## 8TH REGIMENT (LATE OF THE 90TH REGIMENT).

## 57TH REGIMENT.

**Private CHARLES M'CORRIE** (No. 1971).—On the night of the 23rd June, 1855, he threw over the parapet a live shell which had been thrown from the enemy's battery.

## 68TH REGIMENT.

**Captain T. DE COURCY HAMILTON**.—For having, on the night of the 11th May, 1855, during a most determined sortie, boldly charged and dislodged the enemy with a small force from a battery of which they had obtained possession in great numbers, thereby saving the works from falling into the hands of the enemy.

**Private JOHN BYRNE**.—At the Battle of Inkerman, when the regiment was ordered to retire, Private John Byrne went back towards the enemy, and at risk of his own life brought in a wounded soldier under fire. On May 11, 1855, he bravely engaged in a hand-to-hand contest with one of the enemy on the parapet of the work he was defending, preventing the entrance of the enemy, killed his antagonist, and captured his arms.

## 77TH REGIMENT.

**Sergeant JOHN PARK** (No. 2600).—For conspicuous bravery at the Battles of Alma and Inkerman. Highly distinguished himself at the taking of the Russian Rifle Pits on the night of the 19th of April, 1855. He was severely wounded. Remarked for determined resolution on both attacks on the Redan.

**Private ALEXANDER WRIGHT** (No. 2239).—For conspicuous bravery through the whole of the Crimean war. Highly distinguished on the night of March 22, 1855, in repelling a sortie. Highly distinguished at the taking of the Russian Rifle Pits, on the night of April 19, 1855; remarked for the great encouragement he gave the men while holding the pits under a terrible fire. He was wounded. Highly distinguished on Aug. 30, 1855 (wounded).

## 90TH REGIMENT.

**Private JOHN ALEXANDER** (No. 2332).—After the attack on the Redan, June 18, 1855, went out of the trenches under a very heavy fire, and brought in several wounded men. Also, when with a working party in the most advanced trench, September 6, 1855, went out in front of the trenches, under a very heavy fire, and assisted in bringing in Captain Buckley, Scots Fusilier Guards, lying dangerously wounded.

**Brevet Major CHARLES HENRY LUMLEY**.—For having distinguished himself highly by his bravery at the assault on the Redan, September 8, 1855, being among the first inside the work, where he was immediately engaged with three Russian gunners reloading a field-piece, who attacked him. He shot two of them with his revolver, when he was knocked down by a stone, which stunned him for a moment, but on recovery he drew his sword, and was in the act of cheering the men on when he received a ball in his mouth, which wounded him most severely.

**Sergeant JOHN COLEMAN**.—Conspicuous for great coolness and bravery on the night of August 30, 1855, when the enemy attacked a "new sap," and drove the working party in. He remained in the open, perfectly exposed to the enemy's rifle-pits until all around him had been killed or wounded. He finally carried one of his officers, who was mortally wounded, to the rear.

## 1ST BATTALION RIFLE BRIGADE.

**Brevet Major Hon. HENRY H. CLIFFORD**.—For conspicuous courage at the Battle of Inkerman, in leading a charge and killing one of the enemy, disabling another, and saving the life of a soldier.

**Captain WILLIAM JAMES CUNNINGHAME**.—Highly distinguished at the capture of the Rifle Pits, November 20, 1854. His gallant conduct was recorded in the French General Orders.

**Brevet Major CLAUDE THOMAS BOUCHIER**.—Highly distinguished at the capture of the Rifle Pits, November 20, 1854. His gallant conduct was recorded in the French General Orders.

**Private F. WHEATLEY**.—For throwing a live shell over the parapet of the trenches.

## 2ND BATTALION RIFLE BRIGADE.

**Lieutenant JOHN KNOX**.—When serving as a sergeant in the Scots Fusilier Guards, Lieutenant Knox was conspicuous for his exertions in re-forming the ranks of the Guards at the battle of the Alma. Subsequently, when in the Rifle Brigade, he volunteered for the ladder party in the attack on the Redan on June 18, remaining on the field until twice wounded.

**Private R. M'GREGOR** (No. 2074).—For courageous conduct when employed as a sharpshooter in the advanced trenches in the month of July, 1855. A rifle-pit was occupied by two Russians, who annoyed our troops by their fire; Private M'Gregor crossed the open space under fire, and, taking cover under a rock, dislodged them, and occupied the pit.

**Private ROBERT HUMPTON** (No. 2638) and **Private JOSEPH BRADSHAW** (No. 3471).—Carried in daylight, April 22, 1855, a Russian rifle-pit, situated among the rocks overhanging the Woronzoff road, between the third parallel, right attack, and the Quarries (at that period in possession of the enemy). Private Humpton received a gratuity of £5, and was promoted. Private Bradshaw has since received the French War Medal.

The Decoration, which we engrave of the actual size, consists of a Maltese cross, formed from the cannon captured from the Russians. In the centre of the cross is the Royal crown, surmounted by the lion, and below it a scroll bearing the words, "For valour." The ribbon is blue for the Navy, and red for the Army. On the clasp are two bunches of laurel; and from it, suspended by a Roman V, hangs the cross. The execution of the work has been intrusted by Lord Panmure to Mr. Hancock, of Bruton-street, and is highly creditable to his taste and skill. The decoration carries with it a pension of £10 a year.

Hereafter we shall illustrate the Decoration Printed in Colours, accompanied by a series of characteristic sketches of some of the incidents of daring and bravery for which these distinctions have been awarded.

## KARANI, NEAR BALACLAVA.

The straggling village of Karani, or Karanj, lying in the valley, about two miles and a half from Balaklava, was occupied during part of the late war by our transport service. The situation is pleasant and sheltered.

Mr. H. D. Seymour, in his excellent work on the Crimea, thus glances at the former occupation of this portion of the country:

When Catherine II. took the Crimea the Tatars were still a powerful people, with a strong nationality. The object of Catherine was to break this up, and to prepare the country for the future habitation of the great Slave people. She therefore encouraged as many of the inhabitants of the

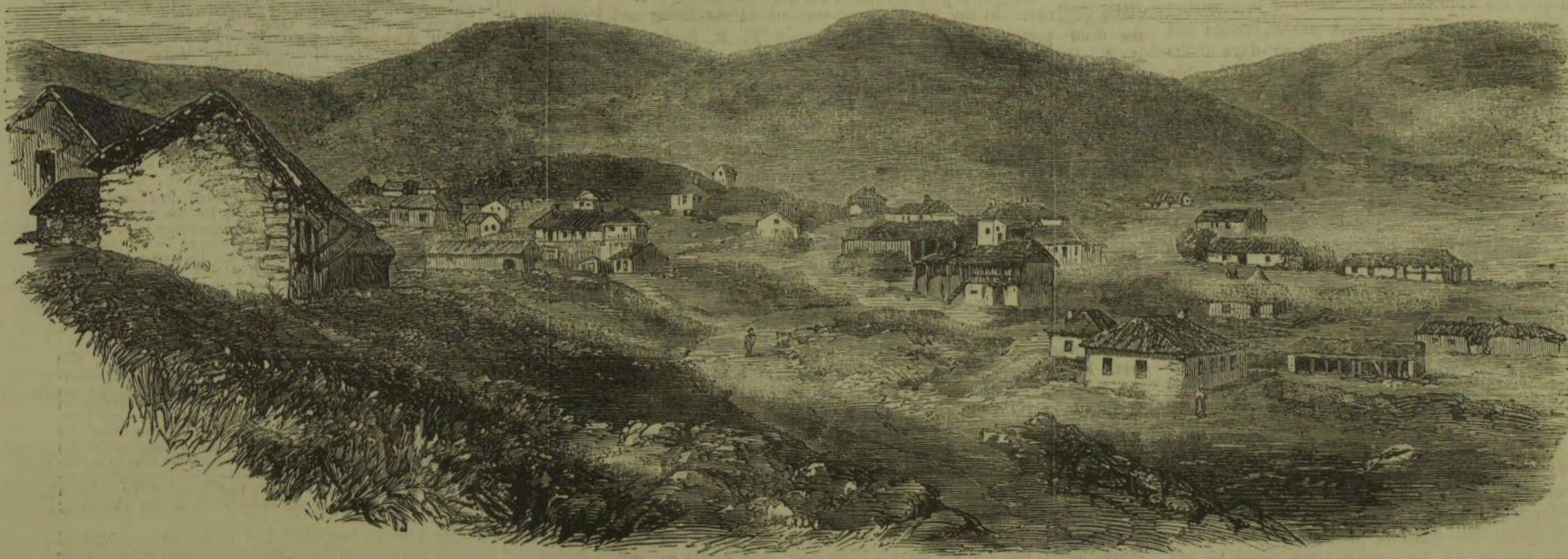


THE 93RD REGIMENT, HIGHLANDERS.

Crimea as she could influence to emigrate, and, appealing to the religious sentiments of the Greeks, and their hereditary hatred of the Turks, she called in Greek soldiers to assist her in expelling the Tatars that were refractory.

A regiment of Albanians was raised, chiefly from the Greeks who had been in the Russian service in the Archipelago, and they were first called Arnaouts at Balaklava. The Tatars having emigrated, or been dispersed,

this town, together with the surrounding country extending to the banks of the Bouiouk Ouzene, including the villages of Kadikol, Karani, Kamara, and Alsou (after removing the rest of the Tatar families to other places), was given to the Albanians as a settlement. A few years before the breaking out of the late war they numbered 600 fighting men; and each colonist was liable to be called out for four months of active service, and had the other eight at his disposal for the cultivation of his lands.



VIEW OF KARANI.

## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, March 8.—2nd Sunday in Lent. Raphael born, 1483.  
 MONDAY, 9.—David Rizzio assassinated, 1566.  
 TUESDAY, 10.—Sir Benjamin West died, 1820.  
 WEDNESDAY, 11.—Baltic Fleet sailed, 1854.  
 THURSDAY, 12.—St. Gregory.  
 FRIDAY, 13.—Dr. Priestley born, 1733.  
 SATURDAY, 14.—Admiral Byng shot, 1757.

TIMES OF HIGH WATER AT LONDON-BRIDGE,  
FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 14, 1857.

Sunday.	Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m	h m
0 45	1 10	1 35	1 57	2 15	2 30	2 50

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

T. M. B.—The import of tea into Great Britain was, in 1855, 83,300,000 lb., and in 1856, 87,741,000 lb., according to the Customs entries. The Government trade tables are not yet made up for 1856. We can give no account of the import of tea into America and Russia in 1856. The latest reliable accounts of the import of tea into Russia do not come below 1872—9,208,764 lb., against 9,062,963 lb. in 1851. The exports of tea from China to the United States, which may perhaps serve the purpose of our correspondent, were, in the year ended June 20th, 1855, 31,515,000 lb., and ended June 30th, 1856, 40,217,000 lb.

W. J. T., Cork.—Our Correspondent is greatly in error. What we stated was that the article had declined *one penny*. NOT one shilling, per gallon.

A WEEKLY MEDALIST.—The standard of silver coins is 11 oz. 2 dwt. fine, an 18 dwt.

ROYAL DECREE.—A sixpence of Severus Emperor of Rome A.D. 193-211.

J. CLARKE, Pewterer.—A sixpence of Queen Elizabeth. Very common.

E. C. B.—The Lancaster half-penny, with head of John of Gaunt, Duke of Lancaster, is of no value. The wax impression of the seal is too much broken to be deciphered.

ALLEN HANDSWORTH.—A London groat of Edward IV.; very common.

W. J. B.—The King of Greece married the 22nd November, 1836, Amalia, elder daughter of Augustus, late Grand Duke of Oldenburg, by his first wife, Adelaide, daughter of Victor Charles Frederick, Prince of Anhalt-Bernburg-Schaumburg.

A. J. T.—The Arms of the wife, as she is, heraldically speaking, an heiress, should be placed on an escutcheon of pretence in the centre of the husband's shield.

FOEFA.—The Earls of Stratford do not belong to a Clan.

A SUBSCRIBER FROM THE COMMENCEMENT.—There is no such coin as that described by you.

Send an impression of the coin, and we will identify it.

J. J. B.—The following sent of coins, &c., lately found in a field near Nottingham are those of—1. Denarius of Lucius Verus. 2. Brass weight of James I. 3. Medalet of William and Mary. 4. Brass counter of George III.

W. S. M., Coventry, will find in the printed proceedings of the Royal Institution of this year a paper on "Perpetual Motion," which he may consult with advantage.

MAUDIE.—The music is copyright.

AMATEUR ANATOMIST.—In the preservation of animal substances by *injection* anatomists use a hot mixture of wax, resin, turpentine varnish, and vernilion, or tallow and vernilion. After the injection has remained long enough to set well in the vessels, so much of the cellular tissues must be dissected off as may be necessary to display the part. It should then be hung up, in a dry, airy situation, until the muscles acquire firmness. When dry, brush over freely with copal varnish. For the mode of making injections for the microscope, consult a cheap book "The Microscope," by J. Hogg, published by Routledge and Co., London.

NOTICE.—PORTRAIT OF THE QUEEN.—To meet the great demand for the NUMBER for FEBRUARY 7, with COLOURED SUPPLEMENT, a New Edition has been printed, and may be had at the original price if ordered immediately. Stamped, 1s.; Unstamped, 10d.

## THE CHINESE DIFFICULTY.

In order to give our Readers and the Public a correct version of events occurring at Canton and Hong-Kong, we have despatched a Correspondent and Artist to the scene of the events.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1857.

## APPROACHING DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.

AFTER an animated discussion, extending over four nights, Ministers were, at an early hour on Wednesday morning, defeated, on the question of their Chinese policy, by a majority of 263 against 247. The majority included not only the great bulk of the Conservative party, as marshalled by Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli, but the whole of the clever ("too clever by half") section of doctrinaires and wordsplitters who are inspired by the eloquence and obey the behests of Mr. Gladstone; and forty-eight members more or less intimately associated with the Liberal party, in addition to the two tellers of the Anti-Ministerial phalanx, Mr. Cobden and Mr. Milner Gibson. On the side of the Ministry voted twenty-five members of the Conservative party. Forty-eight members paired off; leaving a balance of ninety-six members to be accounted for. From these we must strike off three, for Glasgow, Tipperary, and East Sussex, leaving ninety-three members prevented—by illness, absence from London, or indifference to the issue—from attending in their places on an occasion so memorable. The result took most people by surprise; and even Mr. Cobden, who closed the debate, anticipated a different verdict.

To have resigned office at such a conjuncture might have been constitutional on the part of Lord Palmerston; but though it would, doubtless, have been agreeable to Mr. Disraeli, it would have been highly injurious to the public service, both at home and abroad, if Ministers had done so. They have adopted a bolder, a wiser, and an equally constitutional course; and have resolved, as soon as the state of the public business will permit, to dissolve the present Parliament, and give the country an opportunity of pronouncing its verdict upon their whole policy, past and present, foreign and domestic, European and Asiatic. The remaining days of the present House of Commons will, therefore, be but few. Possibly within five weeks of its factious and mischievous vote it will have ceased to exist. It was called into being under Protectionist auspices, to reverse, if that had been possible, the sagacious and beneficial policy of Free-trade; and it will be dismissed with the taint of its original sin upon it, and die, as it was born, the instrument of a false principle and an unpatriotic sentiment.

We believe that the policy of Lord Palmerston and his colleagues, both as regards Russia and China, will receive in the approaching elections the cordial support of the country. We also believe that, in the short interval that will elapse before the dissolution of Parliament, his Lordship will take care to issue such a manifesto of his domestic policy as will rally around him all the true friends of a just, safe, and necessary reform of our institutions; of a practical economy in all departments of the State; of an oppressive and productive system of taxation; and of the material, social, and moral advancement of all classes of the people. He is not likely to leave any such weighty matters as these to be the stalking-horses of his opponents, but will take such a course, on all the great questions of our age and country, as will justify his eulogists in claiming for him the foremost rank as a Peace, no less than as a War, Minister. He will, not, we may be assured, base his appeal to the country on the narrow issue raised by Mr. Cobden, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Disraeli. The Chinese question will fit into its place, along with others equally important; and upon his policy as a whole he will either stand with renewed strength, or give way to the incohesive and heterogeneous Coalition that has

its busy brain in the West Riding, its nimble tongue at Oxford, and its greedy right hand in Buckinghamshire.

In the mean time, and on the very day when, by the small majority of sixteen, the Government was condemned for doing what Mr. Cobden could not but have done, had he, like that other member of the Peace Society, been Governor of Hong-Kong, and what Mr. Disraeli and Lord Derby would, *ex necessitate rerum*, have been compelled to do if they had been in office, two pieces of intelligence have reached this country which help to stultify the tactics of the Opposition. The war with Persia has been terminated, advantageously to this country, and honourably but not onerously to the Government of the Shah. Though Great Britain has such multitudinous neighbours, such widely-scattered colonies, such numerous dependencies, and is in contact, through the immense frontier lines of her magnificent empire, with tribes, nations, and peoples of such varied character, language, and race, and of such conflicting passions and interests, we are at war with only one nation. The statesmen who have steered us through so many difficulties might well have been trusted to steer us through this also. Fortunately, whether trusted or the reverse by the present Parliament, their course will be equally clear;—and British honour as well as supremacy in China will be effectually vindicated by those who knew how to humble the pride of Russia, to preserve the Ottoman Empire, and restore peace to Europe.

The other piece of intelligence is equally significant of the blunder made by the Opposition in taking the excellent Chinese under their protection. When Lord Derby appeals to the Bishops, with touching eloquence, closely modelled on that of Lord Chatham, to support him against the Government by their humanity and by their Christianity; when Mr. Cobden discourses upon the amenity, the learning, the industry, the peacefulness, the innumerable kind, good, and amiable qualities of the countrymen of Yeh; when Mr. Gladstone, Sir James Graham, and a whole host of minor philosophers, find everything to admire, and nothing to condemn, in the public, as well as in the private, character of all Chinamen, and those of the Canton district in particular,—the public learns with horror that these models of justice and philanthropy have poisoned all the wells of Hong-Kong; that the Chinese bakers of the colony have poisoned the bread sold to the English; that the family of Sir John Bowring have drunken of the water and eaten of the bread, and are suffering extreme agony in consequence; that the life of Mr. Chisholm Anstey, formerly a member of the British Parliament, and now Attorney-General of the Colony, has been endangered by the same atrocity; and that the whole of the crew of a British postal steam-packet have been treacherously stabbed in the back and murdered by Chinese who took passage in the boat for the very purpose of the massacre. And it is while such barbarities are being recorded that the British nation is solemnly called upon to behave towards the Chinese as they would towards Russians, Frenchmen, or Americans—if we were unfortunately at war with either of those Christian nations! Surely Mr. Cobden, Lord Derby, and those who follow their guidance in this matter, ought to be ashamed of their clients when such facts as these are brought to their notice? Surely Sir James Graham, who talks of washing his hands, ought to wash his hands of the guilt of supporting and encouraging by his vote in Parliament the insolence of such cowardly and demoniacal ruffians as the Chinese of all ranks, from Yeh downwards, have shown themselves in these transactions? Fortunately, it is to be presumed that our naval and military force will have inflicted the merited chastisement upon the Cantonese long before the news of Wednesday morning's division reaches China. If they have not done so, will not bloodguiltiness lie upon the heads of those misguided Englishmen at home whose speeches and votes will have encouraged Yeh in his ferocity, and inspired him with the false and fatal notion that he could insult this great country, and murder its subjects, with impunity?

## HORRIBLE ATROCITIES IN CHINA.

In the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of the 17th of November, 1855, we engraved an original and very remarkable Sketch, which we had a few days before received direct from Canton, accompanied by an explanatory letter, which we also published, under the title of "Horrible Atrocities in China." We now reproduce the letter, that the admirers of Governor Yeh—in and out of Parliament—and those who for factious and unpatriotic purposes please to represent the Chinese as most humane and civilised in their intercourse with one another, as well as with foreigners, may see what a Correspondent of this Journal wrote of them a year and a half ago. In the Sketch itself we omitted the living and the dead personages who were portrayed in it, fearing to shock our readers and subscribers by a pictorial record of a scene so brutal, so disgusting, and so horrible. The following is the letter, which we especially recommend to Lord Derby for his attentive perusal, before he again appeals to the bench of Bishops to aid with their votes in Parliament so sanguinary a monster as Governor Yeh:

The Sketch itself we hope to be able to reproduce next week, precisely as we received it at the time.

(From a Correspondent.)

CANTON, Sept. 12th, 1855.

As you are the depicter of events passing in the nineteenth century, I send you herewith a Sketch in connection with the daily events of 1855. Between 60,000 and 70,000 heads have been struck off by the executioners, in this little space of ground, since February last. Daily, except on the 1st, 15th, and three days at the time of the Emperor's birthday, have from 150 to 800 been carried in baskets by their fellow-men, to see the mangled remains of those who have by a few minutes preceded them carried or dragged out of the way, until the ground has become for several inches deep a filthy composition of blood and mud. Nearly every day one or two are tied to the cross; the executioner, facing the poor wretches, takes a sharp knife, and rapidly cutting them in different parts of the body, finishes by putting it into their hearts. They are then cut down, their heads, hands, and feet are cut off, their livers and hearts cut out, and, with their heads, taken to show the Mandarins. I do not know that it is likely that your insertion of these will produce any effect upon the natives; but many of your pictures ornament the boats on this river.—I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

WAL. GEO. DICKSON, M.D.

## METROPOLITAN NEWS.

LORD PALMERSTON AND THE CITY OF LONDON.—On Thursday an address, soliciting Lord Palmerston to allow himself to be put in nomination for the City to the approaching election, was set on foot, and in the course of a short time received several hundred signatures.

BRITISH PORTRAIT GALLERY.—The Government has assigned apartments at 29, Great George-street, Westminster, for the present accommodation of the board, and the reception of the first portraits which they may obtain, either by donation or purchase. Mr. W. H. Carpenter has undertaken the duties of secretary *pro tem.*, the permanent appointment not having yet been made. The trustees have already considered and adopted some general rules to govern their own proceedings. These are as follows:—The rules which the trustees desire to lay down to themselves in either making purchases or receiving presents is to look to the celebrity of the person represented, rather than to the merit of the artist. They will attempt to estimate that celebrity without any bias to any political or religious party. Nor will they consider great faults and errors, even though admitted on all sides, as any sufficient ground for excluding any portrait which may be valuable as illustrating the civil, ecclesiastical, or literary history of the country. No portrait of any person still living, or deceased less than ten years, shall be admitted by purchase, donation, or bequest, except only in the case of the reigning Sovereign, and of his or her consort, unless all the trustees in the United Kingdom, and not incapacitated by illness, shall, either at a meeting or by letter, signify their approbation. No portrait shall be admitted by donation unless three-fourths at least of the trustees present at a meeting shall approve it.

FREE EMIGRATION TO THE COLONIES.—On Monday last a large meeting, consisting of several thousands of the working classes, convened by the British Working Men's Association, was held in Bethnal-green-fields, for the purpose of promoting free emigration to the British colonies, and petitioning Parliament on the subject. Mr. Bowen, a mason, was called to the chair; and a series of resolutions, moved and seconded by working men, were carried unanimously, expressive of the opinion of the meeting that the only hope for the great number of persons who are thrown out of employment by the long continuous stagnation in the building and other trades is to be found in emigration to Australia, New Zealand, or Canada; asking from Government for a free passage to one of those colonies, on condition that the cost of conveyance be repaid by persons so assisted within a certain time after their arrival. A petition embodying the resolutions was read and adopted, after which a person addressed the meeting, giving his experience in Australia, where he had twice been. He said that he was starving at home, but being sent out he in a few years earned a sum of £5000 at his trade of a painter and glazier. Mr. Foster (whose brother, Sir F. Foster, had sent out 500 emigrants) also addressed the meeting on the advantages of emigration. Thanks were then voted to the chairman, and a large body of those present formed themselves into a procession and proceeded to the office in Clerkenwell-green, to sign the petition.

PRINTERS' PENSION SOCIETY.—The annual meeting of the Printers' Pension Society took place on Monday last, at the London Tavern; Robert Besley, Esq., in the chair. A very satisfactory report was read by the secretary, Mr. Hodgson, from which it appeared that the income of the society had slightly increased during the year, and that £300 had been added to the funded property, which now exceeds £8000. Seven pensioners were elected, making the entire number fifty-seven, at a cost of more than £600 a year.

ST. THOMAS CHARTERHOUSE (NEW GOLDEN-LANE) SCHOOLS.—These schools, which are designed for the poorest class in one of the poorest districts of London, will be opened in the course of the present month. His Royal Highness Prince Albert has announced his intention of being present on the occasion.

THE STRANGERS' HOME, LIMEHOUSE.—In the account of this institution, in the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of last week, we omitted to name the architect of the new building, Mr. E. L. Bracebridge, who, on the occasion of the recent visit of the chairman of the Court of Directors of the East India Company, had the satisfaction to receive from the honourable chairman his expression of approbation with the edifice.

AUSTRALIAN GOLD.—Mr. J. F. Connell, of Broad-street-buildings, has just received a specimen of Australian gold quartz, stated to be the largest yet discovered: it is said to weigh between 400 and 500 pounds, and, although there is little gold visible, the quartz specimen is an interesting curiosity, apart from its intrinsic value.

THE PINNICO CHURCH DISPUTES.—The judgment in these important cases will be delivered next week, but no specific day has yet been named. It is believed that the Right Hon. T. Pemberton Leigh will pronounce their Lordships' opinion upon the appeals.

THE ROYAL BRITISH BANK.—A numerous meeting of the creditors and depositors of the Royal British Bank was held on Monday evening, at Evans's Hotel, Covent-garden.—Dr. J. G. Waller in the chair; and, after some discussion, a motion was unanimously carried—"That the following resolution be proposed as an amendment to the resolution that a compromise be concluded between the shareholders and depositors in the Royal British Bank, in the circular letter of Messrs. Linklater, of the 9th ult.:—That this meeting is of opinion that it is not expedient to accept any offer of a composition from the shareholders of the Royal British Bank until an official statement has been laid before the depositors of the actual pecuniary resources of the shareholders, nor without receiving the most ample and satisfactory security for the payment of any composition, should any offer from the shareholders to that effect be accepted by this meeting." A numerous meeting was held in the Sussex-hall, Freemasons' Tavern, on Wednesday evening, for the purpose of considering the proposed compromise with the shareholders. The proceedings, which were of a very turbulent character, ended in the passing of a resolution in favour of the compromise by an overwhelming majority.

REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF BREAD.—Another reduction in the price of bread was made by a large number of the bakers in the metropolis on Monday. What is termed "good wheaten bread" is now selling at 6d. the 4 lb. loaf, and "best wheaten bread" at 7d. the 4 lb. loaf, in the densely-populated districts chiefly inhabited by the poor; and in some parts, where strong competition exists, the first-mentioned description of bread is even selling as low as 5d. the 4 lb. loaf. The high-priced bakers, who sell bread of a better quality and give credit, are charging 8d. and 9d. the 4 lb. loaf.

METROPOLITAN BOARD OF WORKS.—An adjourned special meeting of the Metropolitan Board of Works was held on Tuesday at Guildhall, for the purpose of further considering the financial statement, and to assess moneys on the several parts of the metropolis, for defraying the expenses of the board in the execution of the Metropolis Local Management Act. The total rateable value of the several districts was fixed at 11,283,662. A resolution was then passed approving an apportionment of the outstanding loan of 140,000*l.* for main intercepting drainage works. A resolution was passed approving the total estimated liabilities of the different districts at 442,902*l.* 12s. The following is the amount in the pound which will be required from the several parishes:—City of London, 1*d.*; Marylebone, 1*d.*; St. Pancras, 1*d.*; Lambeth, 3*d.*; Islington, 0*s.*; Shoreditch, 0*s.*; Paddington, 1*d.*; Bethnal-green, 0*s.*; Newington, Surrey, 3*d.*; Camberwell, 3*d.*; St. James's, Westminster, 1*d.*; Clerkenwell, 0*s.*; Chelsea, 2*d.*; Kennington, 5*d.*; Hackney, 1*d.*; St. Giles's, 1*d.*; Holborn, 1*d.*; Strand, 1*d.*; Fulham, 1*d.*; Limehouse, 1*d.*; Poplar, 1*d.*; St. Saviour, 3*d.*; Plumstead, 7*d.*; Lewisham, 1*d.*; St. Luke's, 1*d.*; Middlesex, 0*s.*; St. George's, Southwark, 3*d.*; Bermondsey, 3*d.*; Hamlet of Mile-end Old-town, 1*d.*; St. Martin-in-the-Fields, 1*d.*; Rotherhithe, 3*d.*; Hampstead, 1*d.*; Whitechapel, 1*d.*; Westminster, 1*d.*; Greenwich, 1*d.*; Wandsworth, 3*d.*; St. Olave's, 3*d.*; Collegiate Church of St. Peter, 1*d.*; Charterhouse, 1*d.*; Inner Temple, 1*d.*; Middle Temple, 1*d.*; Lincoln's-inn, 1*d.*; Gray's-inn, 2*d.*; Staple-inn, 1*d.*; Furnival's-inn, 1*d.* A resolution to assess the sum specified was carried.

HEALTH OF LONDON.—The deaths registered in London, in the week that ended last Saturday, were 1216. In the ten years 1847-56 the average number of deaths in the weeks corresponding with the last week

## NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The suicide of Lord Derby's Parliament is, of course, the only topic of the hour. It has taken the public by surprise, for, although it was believed that on the preceding Friday the united factions had secured a majority—and Mr. Disraeli's regret that a division was not then taken may be supposed to be quite as sincere as any Parliamentary declaration he has made—the delay of four days was thought to have brought to the Ministerial side fresh faces, and fresh sense to some of the Opposition. But faction was strong, and the division gave 263 to 247; a majority of sixteen deciding that the British flag is to be humiliated by any savages who choose to pluck it down, and that the faithful servants of the country, if they seek to defend it, are to be denounced by Parliament. Such is the dictum of Lord Derby's House of Commons; and the sentiment is so akin to that which inspired his Lordship's Administration during its brief tenure of office that the House, in its last act of importance, shows itself worthy of the leaders who originally convoked it. In May we shall most probably see an English assembly discussing the affairs of the nation, and protecting its honour. The country may have its complaints against the Premier for some shortcomings, but the country is not made of Cobdens, and has a generous recollection of the services of a friend. The War Minister did his duty too well to be abandoned simply because he has brought us from war to peace.

Another war is off our hands. Peace is signed with Persia, and substantial advantages are thereby secured to England, not the least of which will be the opening of the new route to her Eastern possessions, *vid "the fourth river, which is Euphrates."* Lord Palmerston's spirited conduct in this affair will be better appreciated a few years hence, when it will be seen what we have gained and what we might have lost had an Austrian's tool or a Russian's admirer held the Foreign-office at this moment. The Court of St. Petersburg is understood to consider that it has received as important, if not so manifest, a check in the Persian business as in any repulse that its diplomacy has sustained for years.

The news from Canton is not decisive; but the *protégés* of Messrs. Gladstone, Cobden, and Disraeli were poisoning wells, poisoning bread, and committing other atrocities in evidence of their claim to be considered civilised people. Prices were being set upon the heads of Englishmen; and, should any of the claimants get into a dispute with their Government touching the pay, the Manchester men will probably move for a committee to inquire into the best mode of securing payment of the decapitation claims. Meantime Admiral Seymour was strengthening his position, and, although the demonstrations of the enemy were important, it seemed likely that the small force at his disposal would enable him to hold them at bay until the reinforcements on their way from India could arrive, when he would commence operations in earnest. Shot and shell and men to use them went out from England some weeks since. The mail which leaves on Wednesday next may cross a despatch stating that "Kwang-tung *fuit.*"

Lord Campbell has obtained a Select Committee of the Lords to inquire whether the law of reporting, as laid down by himself, may not advantageously be altered, so as to protect a newspaper from the consequence of a bona fide report of the proceedings at a public meeting. The Lord Chief Justice is by no means clear that the editors of newspapers are to be trusted with entire discretion in such matters, and thinks that, if a man got up a meeting for the sake of vituperating somebody else, the press would give his scurrility to the world. He would limit their impunity to cases of reports of Convocation (where, indeed, the celestial ire does sometimes go very near libel) and county and borough meetings. It is fit that the law should be altered; but, if the English newspaper press had not long ago laid down for itself certain rules of conduct which make restraining rules of law utterly needless, it would not be now holding the position which it occupies in the estimation of good citizens. The press needs no law, but protection from lawyers.

The Chancellor's lame Divorce Bill has been read a second time by twenty-five to ten. Lord Derby, sore from the failure of his appeal to the Episcopal bench to vote against Ministers on the China question, assailed the Bishops in a very different tone on the divorce debate, taunting them with the fact that whereas twenty-three "fathers of the Church" could come down to vote on a political question, only two were present at the attempted solution of this social problem. The two would have done better to have stayed away, for, instead of endeavouring to amend the bill, they assailed it upon the superstitious ground taken by Rome touching the indissolubility of the marriage contract. Lord St. Leonards took a far worthier course, and suggested amendments, among which were the abolition of the disgusting action for damages, and the making imprisonment, and not fine, the punishment of the seducer. He also objected to the refusal to allow a woman to be heard in her own defence in a matter which involved consequences to her compared to which the interests of the other parties were trivial. The bill is now doomed, owing to other circumstances, and Lord Cranworth, who can legally have nothing to do with elections (though, if we recollect aright, he did once plead that the war had prevented his sitting down to attend to his law bills), cannot do better than give the forty days of the general election to the rendering this Divorce Bill worthy the consideration of Lord Palmerston's Parliament. While on the subject we may note that a bill for preventing divorce in Prussia, where the facility for such a purpose is more in accordance with the habits of society than with public morals, has been rejected, the Government being defeated.

Little or nothing will now be talked of for a quarter of a year except the conflict of politics. Yet much is going on in the quiet world outside the battle-field. The astronomers are watching for the comet which is terrifying the Parisians by its approach, although they have been assured that the odds against its striking the earth are enormous, and that if it should strike it can do no harm. The grape vintage alone will feel it, and with advantage. Dr. Faraday last week drew round him a brilliant audience (of which the Prince Consort was the centre) to hear him expound his own theory of the Conservation of Forces, as opposed to the ordinary theory of Gravitation, and it is at this problem that the scientific world is now labouring. "No force," said Dr. Faraday, "once exerted is ever destroyed." Like Tennyson's "echoes," it "lives for ever and for ever." Like all grand ideas, the conception is in itself poetry. But what is poetry, or philosophy now—where's the list of registered electors?

**DEATHS FROM SNAKEBITES IN INDIA.**—The number of deaths arising from snakebites in the various zillahs and towns subordinate to this presidency has led to the offer of a reward for their destruction. The people, encouraged by the rewards offered, are occupying themselves most actively in destroying these reptiles. Each day nearly 300 dead snakes are brought in. Mr. Bettinton saw an immense number of every description. The most common of all is one called the "foorsa." The civil surgeon of Ruttanerry knows no remedy for the poison of this deadly reptile. Ammonia and other stimulants, if applied in time, are effective antidotes to the poison of the cobra and some other snakes, but are of no avail against the poison of the foorsa. The poison does not act on the nervous system, like that of the cobra, but on the blood alone, which becomes corrupted in a peculiar manner.—*Bombay Courier.*

## NATIONAL SPORTS.

DERBY was unexpectedly marked by the defeat of Greenwich Fair by Mr. T. Parr's 100-guinea Rawcliffe yearling, York. This stable is always very dangerous to a favourite, and seems in unwonted force. Its owner declares he shall win the Two-Thousand with Apathy, which we beg to doubt. The horse was got very forward and fit early in the season in order to help M. D. in the Derby betting, which he has done to a certain extent. Fisherman (after having been written about all the winter) carried the puce and white triumphantly at Liverpool; and the Steeplechase was an easy win for Emigrant, who took a line to himself, and led from end to end. Old Weathercock, who refused once, was a fair second, and the average weight carried by the three first horses was 9 st. 3 lb! Out of the twenty-eight which started, only one that we can hear of was seriously injured; but a goodly number were, "like the Spanish fleet," not in sight at the finish.

Racing may be said to be about to begin in earnest next week, and horses generally are very forward in their work. Doncaster Spring is fixed for Tuesday and Wednesday. There are five events on each day: and on the first the Hopeful Stakes, with 63 entries, including Heroine and Soothsayer, will furnish some 21 starters; while the Handicap has not many acceptors of a very high stamp. The Steeplechase is once more in the Wednesday's programme; and, as the handicapper did not put out his weights till Liverpool was over, there is some chance of a good field at last. Thursday and Friday will be devoted to racing at Salisbury, where the Ring would not a little like a peep at Arsenal or Martinet. The latter and another have left Harlock's for Findon. It is said that Mr. Craufurd's horses, Zuyder Zee and Co., are coming to Newmarket to be trained for their spring engagements. Sir Colin is likely to be a great Northampton Handicap favourite; but Adams (a good horse, or we are much mistaken) must be carefully watched for that event. Steeplechases are coming very thick, as, besides the Doncaster one, we have two at Narberth, on Wednesday; others at Market Rasen and Hereford, on Thursday; and at Driffield and Belleek, on Friday.

Lord Stamford's hounds had capital sport on Friday, which made up for the bad day with Mr. Taiby's on Thursday, at Rolleston. Old Tom Day is doing wonders with the latter pack, considering they were gathered from all quarters, and riding well up to them as of yore. There was a rumour among hunting men in town on Tuesday that Will Goodall had broken his leg, but no mention is made of it in our Melton letter, and hence we sincerely trust that it is incorrect. On Monday Lord Stamford's had a first-rate forty-five minutes from Welby osier-beds with an afternoon fox, Lord Wilton, Lord Grey de Wilton, Captain Lloyd, and Mr. Grosvenor, in front all the way, the second named on a horse his noble father has ridden for eleven seasons; and on Tuesday the Cottesmore had two quick short things, one from Tilton, and the other from Launde Wood. On Wednesday the Duke's made little out, bad foxes and a tender scent. Will Boxall, who is poorly mounted, is having capital sport with the Craven; and Will Danby showed one of the old-fashioned sort of runs with the Hurworth, about a fortnight since. The find was at Wilbury, and they killed at Thornaby, near South Stockton, after a five-and-twenty-mile burst, which was done in about two hours and a half. The distance from point to point was about eighteen miles. This is even a greater run than Tom Sebright's from Hunt's Closes in 1837, when the field thought they were going to ride to London. We observe from the *Sporting Review* that Will Long, late of the Badminton, is tired of inaction, and would like a three days a week or five days a fortnight place. We trust that we shall soon hear of this celebrated field and kennel huntsman once more in the saddle. It is rare nowadays to find a huntsman of his experience able to ride 11 st. 4 lb. across country. Tom Ball has had a tremendous run with "the Baron's." The stag was one they had hunted twelve times and lost. However, they heard of his *local*, and killed him near Oxford. He had full revenge, as Tom's horse, The Saddler, died shortly after; and we hear that two or three more are in a doubtful way. Captain Thompson will, it is said, hunt the Fife next season; and there has been some little rumour of Mr. Henley Greaves going back to the Badminton, from which he bought some of the choicest blood—ten couples, at fifty guineas per couple, when he went with Will Butler to the Cottesmore in 1847.

The very admirably-drawn adjudication of the "Master of Fox-hounds Committee" seems to have brought the "Cheshire difficulty" to an end, and we find that they confirm us in one statement we made from the first,—that the present master is warned off "the best part of the country," although the latter maintained it was "a very small corner of the county, and not sufficiently important to interfere with sport even in that small corner."

Foxhunting has not been a successful experiment in Norfolk, where even the glories of Swaffham have departed, and partridges are the lords of all, and hence Lord Suffield's mastership is at an end for the present, at least, and on Monday two dozen of the horses come to "The Corner," as well as a pack of beagles of Mr. Honeywood's blood. The West Kent foxhounds (whose master, Mr. Collyer, has had but little encouragement to show sport) are also in the market, as well as the South Union harriers. Hunting blood in the latter county has received no slight accession by the recent purchase of Mortimer by Alarm, one of the best low, lengthy, and short-legged stamp of animals for the purpose that we have seen. Old Mango only fetched 41 guineas lately at Tattersall's, and Black Doctor is still in the market.

The Waterloo Cup was a very unexpected victory for King Lear, who beat Protest, the winner of 1856, in his last course but one. Old Judge did not enter the lists, and the winner was not among the twenty-four which were mentioned in the betting on the preceding evening. The meetings for the ensuing week are Boreatton and Belsay, on Monday; Belleek, on Wednesday and Thursday; Caledonian, on Thursday, &c.; and Pilling (O), "Connd and Longner," and Tunstall and Bainesse, on Thursday and Friday.

## LIVERPOOL SPRING MEETING.—TUESDAY.

Trial Stakes.—Fisherman, 1. Special Licence, 2.  
Tyro Stakes.—Folly Peachum, 1. Dispute, 2.  
Liverpool Spring Cup.—Bashi Bazouk, 1. Mary, 2.  
Optional Selling Stakes.—Lanky Bet, 1. Indian Queen, 2.  
Aintree Plate.—Sir Humphrey, 1. Our Sal, 2.

## WEDNESDAY.

Handicap Plate of 50 sovs.—Lady Hercules, 1. Admiral Lyons, 2.  
Grand National Steeplechase.—Emigrant, 1. Weathercock, 2.  
Sefton Handicap.—Sir Humphrey, 1. Special Licence, 2.  
All-aged Selling Stakes.—T. P. Cooke, 1. Village Cock, 2.

**THE AUSTRIAN EMPRESS AND COUNT RADETZKY.**—The Empress has won golden opinions in Italy. Even the high-born dames who kept aloof from the Court felt a strong sympathy for her, and several of them acknowledged that they went to the theatre for no other purpose than to have the pleasure of seeing her. The behaviour of her Majesty to Count Radetzky was always so extremely kind that the old gentleman could sometimes find no other way of expressing his gratitude than by kissing her hand. Whenever he dined at Court the Marshal was comfortably installed in his arm-chair by the Empress, who never failed to see whether it was at a convenient distance from the table. If the chair appeared to be too far off it was pushed into its proper place by her Majesty, who seemed to think she could never pay sufficient attention to the man who had lived four score years and ten, and passed seventy-two of them in the service of the Imperial family.—*Letter from Vienna.*

**THE RUSSIAN RAILWAYS.**—There are some agents of the Russian Government now here actively occupied in engaging mechanics and handcraftsmen to immigrate into Russia, and settle there; those are much preferred whose avocations are connected with the construction of railways. It is understood that small plots of land will be granted to them along the line of the Petersburg and Moscow Railway, and that about 100 persons have already availed themselves of the offers. A German engineer, in the service of the Russian Government, of the name of Brammühl, is also expected to arrive very shortly in Munich, for the purpose of engaging mechanics for the construction of a railway at Tiflis.—*Letter from Berlin.*

**THE CLEVER SPECULATOR.**—Count de Morny is now engaged with Prince Gortschakoff in remodelling a treaty of commerce, and he will not return to France until that has been completed. The Count continues to be treated by the Emperor Alexander with particular attention. His Majesty has taken him with him several times on hunting excursions, in one of which they killed a very large bear, which stood twelve shots before it fell. His Majesty presented the animal to the Ambassador, begging him to preserve it as a *souvenir* of the pleasant day which they had passed together.—*Letter from St. Petersburg.*

## RAILWAYS IN RUSSIA.

THE public are now so familiar with railway enterprise—destined, sooner or later, to spread its trunk lines and branches over the entire surface of the civilised world—that the introduction of the system into Russia on a very extended scale would not call for any special notice, were not the general policy of that empire altogether exceptional. The aggressive spirit of its Government, and the ambition of the Czars to exercise universal dominion, compel us to regard the proposed formation of iron roads as a military contrivance rather than a commercial necessity. Within the last sixty or seventy years the Russian frontier has been projected towards Berlin, Dresden, Munich, and Paris, about 700 miles; towards Constantinople, 500; towards Stockholm, 630; and towards Teheran, about 1000 miles; and, by the Treaty of Goolistan, signed in 1814, with Persia, Russia obtained the exclusive right of maintaining ships of war on the Caspian Sea, which annihilated one of the strongest defences of the Shah, who has also surrendered to the Muscovite an extent of territory equal to the whole area of England. Experience should teach wisdom to Western Europe; and the capitalists of Europe, in the eager pursuit of gain, should pause before they strengthen the arm already too formidable to rational liberty and the progress of civilisation.

It is known that the railway from St. Petersburg to Moscow leaves no profit on the capital invested, and yet its termini are the two capitals of the empire. It merely yielded one per cent beyond the outlay in the year of the coronation, when both the passenger and the goods traffic were unprecedented in amount. Is it not fair, then, to presume that the gigantic scheme now matured has a military object in view, not a commercial one? Facilities of transit or locomotion do not call out trade, but it is trade that calls out those facilities. Russia is the land of serfdom, and whatever the capabilities of the country may be they can never be developed under slavery. Without liberty production withers; for all industrial processes, to be progressive and permanent, must be voluntary, not coerced. If, then, the railways were really of a commercial character the emancipation of the people ought to precede their construction.

The *Nord* of Brussels, the official organ of the Czars, published the Imperial statutes under which the Russian railway has been organised on the 19th inst. The contracting parties are among the most eminent bankers of St. Petersburg, Berlin, London, Paris, Amsterdam, and Warsaw. To complete the works 275,000,000 of silver roubles will be required, equal in English money to £44,000,000 sterling. The concession is granted for eighty-five years, and the entire lines are to be completed within ten years from the date of the concession; but the Russian Government reserves to itself the right of purchasing the whole of the lines at the expiration of twenty years from the date fixed for completing them; and no competing lines are to be permitted for twenty years. The sections are to be divided into the following lines:

1. St. Petersburg to Vilna or Kovno.	4. Koursk to Theodosia.
2. Kovno to Warsaw.	5. Koursk to Oel or Dunaburg.
3. Moscow to Koursk.	6. Dunaburg to Libau.
	7. Moscow to Nijni-Novgorod.

The contracting parties have subscribed for the first series of 600,000 shares, of 125 roubles each, or £20, making the total £12,000,000 sterling out of £44,000,000. Five per cent, or £600,000, is to be paid as caution money; five per cent on the capital of the remaining series actually paid up within a month of the calls being made is a further stipulation; and the sum of £480,000 is to remain with the Russian Government until the completion of the whole of the works. The £12,000,000 sterling taken up in the first series is distributed among the following firms:

Stieglitz and Co., of St. Petersburg, and S. A. Fränkel, of Warsaw, 225,000 shares	£4,500,000
Baring (Brothers), London, 170,000 shares	3,400,000
Ditto, for Messrs. Hope, of Amsterdam, 70,000 shares	1,400,000
Mendleshon and Co., Berlin, 10,000 shares	200,000
Hottinguer and Co., Paris, 25,000 shares	500,000
Various Paris bankers, 100,000 shares	2,000,000

Making the total 600,000 shares £12,000,000

It has been stated that the St. Petersburg and Moscow line does not pay; how, then, can it be expected that the lines contemplated should prove remunerative? Of all the governments into which Russia is divided, that of Moscow is the most industrial and the most populous; nevertheless, it only contains forty-eight inhabitants to the square verst. It is the centre of Russian power. By adding together the fourteen governments grouped round the old capital, it is ascertained that 17,000,000 souls are concentrated on a space of about 600,000 square versts, equal in area to France, Belgium, and the Netherlands; so that, compared with territory or the distances to be traversed, the population of those central governments may be deemed scanty in reference to the supply of passengers and products to railways. But when we pass into European Russia, where the area comprises 5,000,000 square versts, or eight times more territory than Russia Major, the population is only about 50,000,000. Comparing then the inhabitants with the territory, considering how little of the surface is under culture, the fewness of the towns and the rarity of villages, and that the lines will have mainly to run through immense solitudes, it appears certain that these railways cannot, for many years to come, defray even the working expenses. Therefore the capitalists can only receive interest on their loans through a Government tax, so that the entire speculation, instead of being a profit to Russia, must prove a burden. It is only justice to say that the Czars have always kept faith with their foreign creditors, and doubtless they will do so in reference to this loan of £44,000,000; but the fact remains that this network of railways is not designed for commercial but for military purposes. Under this view it may be lamented that the capitalists of England, France, and Holland have subscribed to the loan; and it is noticeable that the name of Rothschild does not appear on the list.

**A LETTER-STAMPING MACHINE.**—M. Salles, *arquebusier* to the Emperor Napoleon, has invented a post-office automaton which takes up every letter as it is thrown into the box, places it under the stamp, where it receives the postmark and date, and throws it out again for delivery to its destination. The process indicates the number of letters thus stamped. It is said that no less than 200 letters may be stamped by this machine in one minute. The General Post-office has made a trial of the invention, which has turned out satisfactory, and it is now in treaty with M. Salles for machines to be furnished to all the principal post-offices throughout France. The illegibility of postmarks, so often complained of, will, it is said, be completely obviated by the use of the automaton.

**METROPOLITAN CENTRAL JUNCTION.**—Mr. H. Yeatman has just issued a plan for uniting the metropolitan railways in an economical manner, and without any disturbance of the gas, water, and other underground works. It divides the lines into northern and southern, and connects them outside of the town, instead of within, as heretofore proposed. The northern sections being brought into the Great Northern, and the southern into the South-Western, these two leaders may be connected by less than three miles of line, and having their termini in Lincoln's-inn-fields. This position is described as offering the greatest inducement both as a central point and as a large unoccupied area, and, by clearing away the few houses between Lincoln's-inn-fields and Holborn, a very large site will be obtained at no great cost, and two new streets thence to the Strand will give free access to all parts of the town. The plan shows the manner of connecting the railways and the division most convenient with reference to engineering, and with regard to the traffic, giving to the northern leader the Great Northern, London and North-Western, and Eastern Counties; and the southern leader the South-Western, Great Western; South-Eastern, Brighton, and North Kent. By the construction of two branches from the North London, of half a mile in length, the connection of the northern lines may be completed. The southern require a branch three miles in length in the direction of the Grand Surrey Canal, which will connect the South-Eastern, the Brighton, and the North Kent. A loop of a quarter of a mile from the Brentford, now in course of construction, will connect the Great Western. A bridge over the Thames is the only real work in the undertaking. The central station being used only for passengers, mails, and parcels, the present railway termini will serve for goods and local passengers; but, if four lines of rails are laid throughout, goods may also be conveyed to the central station. "This important work accomplished," remarks Mr. Yeatman, "perhaps the General Post-office may be established at the central station, for it will appear, on all grounds, to

"THE COVEY." PAINTED BY J. WOLF.  
FROM THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

We this week engrave Mr. Wolf's very painstaking and original picture. The word "covey," as used by the artist, although it is chiefly applied to partridges, is taken to mean an assemblage of birds before the pairing season (which, for partridges, is about the third week of February), and not simply a brood or hatch of young birds under the protection of their parents. We have, therefore, goldfinches as well as partridges in the picture. A covey is sometimes formed even after the pairing season, when very severe weather, such as we have here represented, sets in unusually late, and the birds are then said to pack.

It may be remarked in the picture that the partridges look like all objects seen in snow, somewhat larger than the natural size; and as the painter has, moreover, represented them seeking warmth and shelter under a low bush of Scotch fir; and as, also, their legs are lost in the snow, they might, were it not for the plumpness of their form, and the difference—which is, however, not very considerable—in the colour of their plumage, be taken by persons not very familiar with the appearance of grouse, for a female bird with her brood of this (to the sportsman) more exciting and important species of game.

The winter compact among partridges is broken up, if the season be mild, about the beginning of January. We do not know, in our capricious climate, if the weather Mr. Wolf has so well depicted comes within the four months allowed by law for partridge-shooting (from the 1st of September to the end of January); or, as some interpret the law, as including the 1st of February)—we cannot say, therefore, if the springing of the covey before us is a legitimate object of *la chasse au fusil*. But, even if it is, the watchfully-open or half-closed and peering eyes of the birds seem to inti-

mate that they would be scarcely approachable, unless, indeed, the shooter adopt the method for getting within gunshot occasionally practised upon grouse, when snow happens to cover the mountains before the expiration of the shooting season. The sportsman places a shirt over his clothes, covers himself with a sheet, or assumes any other disguise giving him an appearance or colour assimilating with the snow. No dog is required; the pack of grouse is seen at a considerable distance; but the shooter must not make a direct approach, or the birds would take wing; he therefore appears in no hurry, seems to be engaged in anything rather than a desire to get near them; he moves semicircumferently or zigzag, according to the nature of the ground, and thus accomplishes his object. Our birds will not, however, from the probability of their impending fate, suggest to the *gourmet*, at least this season, what a very nice *roti* their more plump than handsome forms would make.

Mr. Wolf has very properly represented the partridges as having run to their shelter (mark the impressions left by their feet in the snow), and as nesting under a detached bush, for we need not say they always avoid thick coverts, fearing polecats and stoats, but seek afterwards, potatoes, turnips, and stubbles. On the breast of the fine fellow standing at full length in the picture, is a chestnut mark, in the form of a horseshoe; this is wanting in the female for the two first years.

There is much evidence of an eye watchful of nature, in the representation of the goldfinches. These birds are nearly always roving on the wing. At almost every season of the year you may either see their bright wings glance in the air or hear their cheerful and musical "twit, twit," in the earliest morning, at noon-tide, or in latest evening. The goldfinch has in this way obtained the reputed character of being a very fickle bird, seeking endless changes, always gaily and freely frolicking, or lightly and blithely

singing. Our artist, even in the bitter weather in the picture, has shown that these hardy and lithe little birds have not entirely lost their playfulness. They are not huddling up together like the partridges; but each is separately and busily engaged—hopping from spray to spray, balancing on a limber swaying twig, or preparing still to pursue its apparently lively task of flitting hither and thither unceasingly. We may say with Grahame:

Mark the pretty bird himself! how light  
And quick is every motion, every note!  
How beautiful his plumes! his red-tinged head;  
His breast of brown: and see him stretch his wing;  
A fairy fan of golden spokes it seems.  
Oft on the thistle's tuft he, nibbling, sits,  
Light as the down; then, 'mid a flight of downs,  
He wings his way, piping his shrillest call.

He shakes no down loose now, however, with the flutter of his wings, nor chases it in sport; nor can he feed among the thistle's down, or pluck the groundsel's feathered seed. All that the trees bear now are snow and icicles, and with his restless wing he only disengages a few snow-crystals. And so we may say with all things in this world; even the most desirable, liberty itself, has its sorrows privations, and trials.

## MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

## TURNER'S WATER-COLOUR DRAWINGS.

We are quite sure that the high reputation of Turner, which has been so solidly sustained by the recent concentration of the principal oil works of Turner in Marlborough House, will suffer in no way by the public examination of his sketches and coloured drawings. We may



"THE COVEY."—PAINTED BY J. WOLF.—FROM THE EXHIBITION OF THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

boldly say that we know of nothing by the professed water-coloured draughtsmen that equal these productions. If Martin was the greatest English master of linear perspective, Turner was beyond all compare the very greatest in aerial perspective. The subjects presented in this department are not numerous—being confined to a few on screens, placed at right angles with the windows of a couple of rooms for want of the space which we hope, at no distant date, to see accorded to this truly national collection—but they are of the rarest excellence; and we may say that generally we prefer the sepia drawings to those in body colour.

There are three very large coloured drawings hung on the wall, the best of which appears to us to be "Edinburgh from the Calton Hill." We regret that the dates are not given either on the drawings themselves or in the printed catalogue. But it is evident that this is in Turner's early manner—probably during the latter years of the French war—the outer rock of the Calton Hill being uncrowned by the gaol; and there are other indications of Turner having painted rather "Auld Reekie" than the "Modern Athens." The water-cart with spokeless wheels tells a tale of the non-existence of efficient water companies at that early period of the century. The selection of the point of view is very fine: in the distance the elongated profile of the Castle is given, with a warm atmospheric envelope, finely relieved by the disposition of masses of black rock in shadow, and a boldly-pronounced foreground. The other large drawing of the same size is the "Battle of Fort Bard, in the Valley of Aosta;" parts of which are done with very extraordinary merit; the subject being a deep ravine, animated by the hot conflict of contending armies, and the flash of artillery mingling with the thundercloud. It cannot be denied but that none but a very considerable artist could undertake such a subject as this. It is full of life and movement; and there are glimpses of the mountain scenery that are most suggestive of our alpine recollections; but the general effect does not appear to us to be successful. The attention of the spectator is too divided by parts; and one of the grand elements of success, unity and concentration of effect, is here lost. The mountains, the clouds, and the smoke are all so mingled that it requires an exertion of the attention to extricate them, and therefore the effect is inconsistent with sound art. The third drawing of this size, the "Funeral of Sir Thomas Lawrence," is hung too high to enable us to judge of it; but it appears to be inferior to the others.

The smaller coloured drawings next the windows, principally views in Italy and Switzerland, are masterpieces in their way. Take, for instance, the "Bridge of St. Maurice," where the stork forms the foreground, and at once creates a middle distance which would otherwise be lost to the eye. In another small drawing, close to it, of the "Hospice of the Great St. Bernard," we find a perfect seizure of the wintry look of this dreary locality—the dull grey of the frozen lake, and the figures and dogs indicated by the slightest scratches.

The sepia drawings gave us uncommon pleasure, for here Turner's extraordinary power in the treatment of light shows itself pure and without alloy. In "Bonneville, Savoy" the basis appears to have been struck out by simple pen and ink; and, we make bold to say, is worthy of the study of every artist, from the striking result with so small an expenditure of labour. For instance, in the sculpture of the mountains, by slight zigzags of the pen not a single stroke is thrown away; every one denotes a seam, a furrow, or a gullet, graduated in depth, and showing how skill is the great economist of manual labour. The revelation of what we presume to be Mont Blanc in the distance at once gives a tone to the whole piece by its pure high light carried off by that on the towers below. "A Peat Bog in Scotland," if not so pleasing in result, is still more difficult and masterly in execution. We see the black, skeleping rain descending on the black peat bog, but before their meeting we can see through the distance the luminous play of noon upon the bold profiles of the mountains at the end of the vista. To such feats as these Turner has no equal either in modern or ancient art. Of a still more agitated character is a "Storm on the Coast of Yorkshire." The scene is white, with natural spray. It is the height of the tempest, and yet, with slight touches of the pen, the whole drawing bears an impress of human activity contending with it. Here, again, we see Turner's wonderful art of establishing his distance by objects of the immediate foreground, which are in this case the sea-fowl on the wing. Of a much more calm character is that charming piece, "Bridge in the Middle Distance"—evidently a composition in the manner of Claude; small, to be sure, in compass, but a wide and glorious revelation of nature, with the sun set in the heavens. No description of ours can give an idea of such a piece as this, which we deal with very briefly by the simple advice to our readers to lose no time in paying a visit to Marlborough House.

HER MAJESTY ENTHRONED.—JOHN GIBSON, R.A., SCULPTOR.

THIS beautiful group has just been placed in the Prince's Chamber, House of Lords, and was inspected by her Majesty on the 16th ult.; when also the Queen inspected the four highly characteristic bas-reliefs, by Mr. Theed, which have also recently been placed in the same chamber. The Royal Group is thus described by Mr. Gibson:

"In the Prince's Chamber is represented, in marble, her Most Gracious Majesty Queen Victoria, sitting upon her throne, holding her sceptre and a laurel crown; that is, governing and rewarding: the laurel crown may be considered an emblem of the honour conferred upon intellect and valour."

"The back of the throne is surmounted by lions, expressive of British strength and courage; and the footstool is adorned by sea-horses, to signify dominion upon the ocean: the horse is an emblem of war."

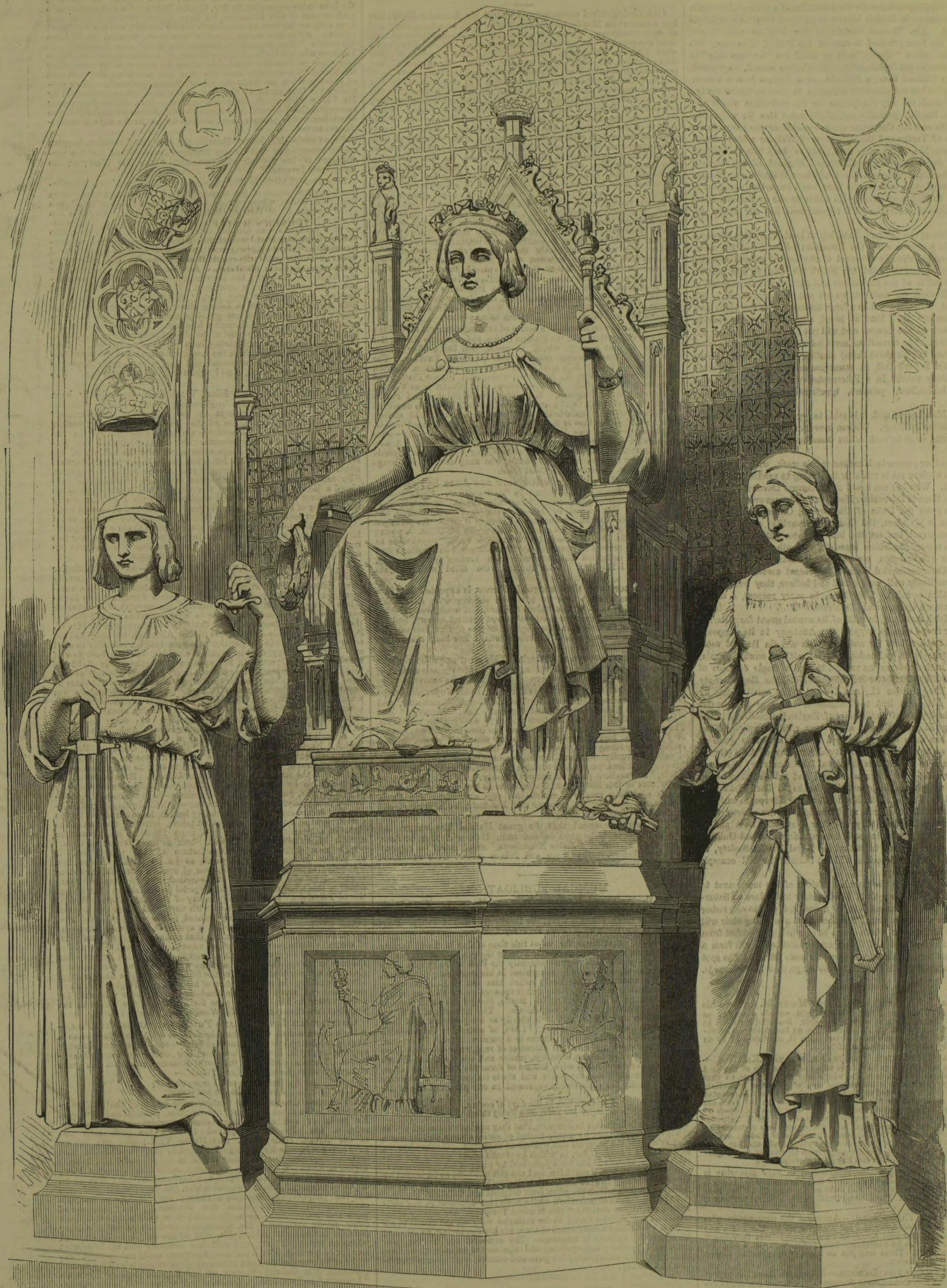
"On the right of the Sovereign stands Justice: on the left, Clemency. The former holds the sword and balance; round her neck is suspended the image of Truth. The expression of Justice is inflexible, while that of Clemency is full of sympathy and sadness—sad for the constant sins which come to her knowledge; but with lenity, she keeps her sword sheathed, and offers the olive branch, the sign of peace."

"Upon the front of the pedestal is a bas-relief of Commerce. Upon the right side is Science, designated by a youth pondering over geometry; and upon the left a figure denoting the useful arts; in the background are represented the steam-engine, the telegraph wires, and other useful objects."

"Plato says, 'All-seeing Justice; the eye of Justice penetrates into the darkness which conceals the truth.' In Egypt the Judge, when pronouncing sentence of death, put on his neck a small image of Truth: it was of gold. Clemency must have the power of punishment, therefore she is represented with a sword."

The figures are colossal; that of her Majesty being eight feet high, and those of the attendant ones above seven. A very fine view of this group may be had from the further end of the Royal Gallery advancing from the Robing-room. It is there seen as if in a frame. The background of the arch, under which the group is placed, is richly diapered and highly gilded. This decoration has had the effect of reducing the proportions of the figures, which at one time threatened to appear too large for the room. It also warms up the archway, and blends nicely with a touch or two of gilding upon the crown and back of the state chair.

## MARBLE GROUP IN THE PRINCE'S CHAMBER, HOUSE OF LORDS.



J.R.C.

J.D.A.W.

HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, SUPPORTED BY JUSTICE AND CLEMENCY  
JOHN GIBSON, R.A., SCULPTOR.

## TOWN AND TABLE TALK ON LITERATURE, ART, &amp;c.

The new Stanhope trustee for the formation of a gallery of portraits of persons eminent in British history is in many respects a judicious appointment. Mr. Thomas Carlyle of the English and French revolutions has been gazetted to succeed the Earl of Ellesmere. We shall have no canvas "shams," and we shall see "hero-worship" in portraiture carried out legitimately. Mr. Carlyle cannot, we suspect, distinguish a Hilliard from a Holbein, or a Mytens from a Jansen, inasmuch as he has not given his attention to that particular study; nor do we, indeed, see any one person on the committee who is conversant with English portraits out of the print line (in which Mr. William Smith and Mr. Carpenter are so learned), or who has made the manuscripts of Vertue and the collections of Walpole a kind of textbook; and who has, at the same time, gone so deep into the subject, that he has dug up English painters in England of the reigns of Queen Elizabeth and King James I. of whom Walpole and Waagen had never heard, and at the same time found important examples of their art in English portraiture with which no one on the committee is at all acquainted. Mr. Carlyle's appointment has our entire approbation.

The squabble at the Literary Fund has at least led to this improvement: for the first time since the formation of the Fund the members have been individually informed of the annual general meeting. This year the meeting is fixed for March the 11th, at two o'clock. Whether the battle of the booksellers and authors will be renewed in Great Russell-street on that day we are not at liberty to tell. We hope, at least, that there will be a large attendance on the 11th; and, what all members must have at heart, accomplishing the greatest amount of good at the lowest cost will not be lost sight of at the general meeting. The committee must have found by this time (they have had a year to look about them) another author of note to keep our friend, Mr. Robert Bell, in countenance. Last year he stood alone—a solitary author in a Paternoster-row and Amen-corner of publishers, booksellers, printers, typefounders, bookbinders, and stitchers.

Grisi is in Manchester, and, it is said, to try her voice privately in the Art-Treasures Building. We can hear her rich notes ring from aisle to aisle and vault to vault of the Manchester Temple of the Fine Arts.

There is another person in Manchester this week, with a real treasure, wherein modern art is made by its setting to render full justice to ancient art. Who has not heard of the famous Devonshire gems? We have seen them in Devonshire House in two frames over a chimney-piece. These gems the Duke of Chatsworth, Chiswick, and Hardwick has given to his niece, the Countess Granville; and Mr. Hancock, of Bruton-street, has set the best of them with infinite taste and skill, in a coronet, necklace, bracelets, and other personal ornaments, fit for tournaments, coronations, birthdays, and drawing-rooms. The Countess carried them to the recent coronation at Moscow, and marvellously well, we are told and believe, they became her Ladyship on that occasion. They form, in every respect, a dainty sight to set before a Queen—and the fairest.

The Royal Irish Academy, in spite of its annual grant from Parliament of a fair round sum to support the Academy in its supposed endeavours to teach a love for antiquity, has not (in its last vote) imitated the example set by London societies *without* annual grants, for the Royal Irish Academy has refused to send a single example of its treasures to the Manchester Exhibition. Now, the Royal Society—founded by King Charles II., and allowed a few small rooms by King George III.—has lent to Manchester whatever Manchester asked for. The Society of Antiquaries of England, established in the reign of George II., and allowed a few very small rooms by King George III., has done what the Royal Society has done quite as promptly and quite as liberally: the Royal Academy of Arts (always thought, at least, as exclusive as the Royal Irish Academy) has given to Manchester what Manchester asked for; and yet the Royal Irish Academy will not give a single article—thanks to Lord Talbot de Malahide, and Dr. Petrie, of the Round Towers. The reason assigned was a fear that their treasures might be lost in the seaway from Dublin to Holyhead. Have they any fear that their next annual grant may be lost in passing in specie between Holyhead and Dublin? At all events, we believe and trust that the Royal Dublin Society, in the coming Battle of the Brooches, will not imitate the bad example of the Royal Irish Academy.

The ceremony of laying the foundation-stone of the monument to the memory of the late Marquis of Londonderry took place on Saturday, in Derry. The monument is to be a quadrangular tower, rising 130 feet. There will be a guard chamber, and a winding stair will conduct to the battlements, which are to be at a height of 95 feet from the base. At the east corner of the square a round tower will form a conspicuous landmark visible to a great distance at sea. The spot chosen is the summit of a hill of the Scrabo range, near Newtonards.

TESTIMONIAL.—To the Rev. W. Tilson Marsh, M.A., from his congregation and friends at Ryde, Isle of Wight, on his accepting an incumbency at Leamington, a superb escritoire, beautifully carved in mahogany and walnut wood, with an open Bible, an inscription in scroll-work, and the rev. gentleman's crest carved upon it, accompanied by an address signed by some hundreds of his friends.

EAST INDIAN SUBMARINE TELEGRAPH, VIA THE RED SEA.—Complete charts and soundings have been taken of the whole of the Red Sea and along the coast of Arabia the whole way to Kurrahee, so that all the necessary information is known and available for the immediate carrying out of this line; added to which those who are best acquainted with these seas state, that in the Red Sea ten months in the year are available for the purpose of laying the wires. The wire, once laid, needs no further protection, and the cost of maintenance is small. Mr. T. Gisborne has just returned from Constantinople with the concessions necessary to complete the continuation of the line from Alexandria to India; among the principal of which are protection to wires and stations, and "through" messages to be expressly exempt from all control and supervision on the part of the Ottoman and Egyptian Governments.

GLYCERINE.—A correspondent in Guatemala says glycerine is invaluable for a tropical traveller: a little of it applied to a mosquito-bite instantly relieves; "no scratching and sores on the legs as before; it is perfectly marvellous; and I would not travel on these coasts without it now."

PASSENGERS FOR HONG-KONG.—Amongst the passengers who left Southampton on Wednesday last for Hong-Kong in the India and China mail-steamer *Indus* were Mr. J. C. Bowring and Miss Bowring, a son and daughter of Sir John Bowring. The *Indus* took out about 100 passengers in the whole. There was put on board of her also the largest Hong-Kong mail ever known.

CANADIAN DEMAND FOR LABOUR.—It appears from the report of Mr. Buchanan, Chief Government Emigration Agent at Quebec, to the Governor-General of Canada, dated December 31, 1856, that the prospects of emigrants during the ensuing season will be favourable. Mr. Buchanan says:—"The demand for labour in West Canada throughout the season has been considerably in advance of the supply; continued applications were received from almost every section of the province, complaining of the scarcity of labour and the difficulty of procuring domestic servants, and requesting that emigrants might be directed to them."

A THEATRICAL ROW.—About ten days since there was a "row" in the theatre at Pavia. An opera, composed by a native of Bergamo, was not to the taste of the audience, and they insisted on an act of "La Traviata" being given instead. The civil authorities attempted to make the people understand that the thing was impossible, but the clamour increased instead of diminishing, and the end of the matter was that the house was cleared by the troops.—*Letter from Vienna.*

## MUSIC.

OUR distinguished composer and pianist Mr. BRINLEY RICHARDS had a concert on Monday evening at Exeter Hall, on a large scale, and of great excellence. There was a complete and powerful instrumental band composed of the members of the Orchestral Union. The singers were Madame Endersohn, Madame Weiss, Miss Vinning, Madame Anna Thillon, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss. Mr. Richards' chief performance consisted of Mendelssohn's magnificent concerto in G minor, with full orchestral accompaniments. It was executed by him in a most masterly manner, and justified his title to be placed in the first rank of English pianists. He also performed two solos, both composed by himself: the one entitled "Souvenir de Bellini" was a fantasia on the melody "A te, o cara;" and the other was on the subject of the fine air "The Bluebells of Scotland." Both are elegant pieces in the modern style of the instrument; they were played with much grace and delicacy, and loudly encored. A very pretty vocal duet, "How beautiful is night," composed by Mr. Richards, was sung by Mr. and Mrs. Weiss, and received with much applause. Mr. Sims Reeves sang a great deal: he was quite recovered from his recent indisposition, and in superb voice. His "Death of Nelson" was a display of vocal power and rhetorical energy which reminded us of Brahms in his most palmy days. It excited enthusiasm; and, notwithstanding its length, was sung a second time. Indeed, everything that he sang was encored. One of them was the song written for him by Balfe, "Come into the garden, Maud," which he is making more popular than it deserves to be. We cannot enumerate the contents of a programme so ample; but we must mention that Miss Louisa Vinning was encored in Verdi's "Tacea la notte placida;" and Mr. Weiss in his own admirable song, "The Village Blacksmith." Picco, the Sardinian Minstrel, was encored in Paganini's "Carnaval de Venise," a marvellous piece of execution, considering the very limited powers of his tiny instrument. There was an overflowing audience, between two and three thousand persons being present.

MR. ELLA has commenced a series of evening concerts at Willis's Rooms in connection with the Musical Union, and similar to the regular matinées of that society, which, as usual, will begin after Easter. The first of these evening concerts was given on Tuesday. The "executants" (as Mr. Ella calls them) were—violins, Messrs. Sainton and Goffrie; tenor, Mr. H. Blagrove; violoncello, Signor Piatti; and pianoforte, Herr Derfelf. This gentleman is a pianist from Vienna, newly arrived in England. He played (with Sainton and Piatti) Beethoven's trio in D, Op. 70, and showed himself to be an excellent performer, but more remarkable, we think, for strength and energy than for delicacy of tone or finish of execution. Two stringed-instrument quartets—the one by Haydn and the other by Spohr—were played with exquisite beauty, and delighted the audience. A new feature at these concerts was a chamber-choir of male and female voices, under the direction of Mr. Land, who sang several part-songs and madrigals. The room was well filled.

On Wednesday evening the REUNION DES ARTS had their first soirée of the season at their rooms in Harley-street. There was an excellent concert of vocal and instrumental music. Spohr's quartet in E, Op. 43, was played by Messrs. Sainton, Bezeth, Goffrie, and Paque; in Mendelssohn's piano-quartet in B minor the principal part was performed in a most masterly manner by M. Bille. A young vocalist, Madlle. Sophie Roeckel, who made her first appearance in London, sang several German songs with much grace and feeling; and Miss Dolby delighted the audience with Luders' pathetic song, "L'Emigré Irlandais." The rooms were filled with elegant company.

HERR REICHARDT, the distinguished tenor, is expected here in a few days from Paris, where he has been singing with remarkable success. His concert at the Salons d'Erdar, last week, was crowded with the élite of the Parisian fashionable and musical society, and his reception was flattering in the highest degree. The journals are unanimous in the opinion of his talents which has long since been entertained in England.

ERNST returns to town next week. This most exquisite violinist has been for some time at Brighton, laying in (we trust) a stock of health and strength for his arduous labours during the season.

ITALIAN OPERA IN MANCHESTER.—Mr. Beale's operatic troupe are now performing nightly at the Theatre Royal, Manchester, and have achieved the most unequivocal success. The "Trovatore" and "Don Pasquale" have already been played to enthusiastic audiences. The chief novelties in these performances has been the first appearance of Formes as *Don Pasquale*, a character which, it seems, he has embodied according to a conception of his own, avoiding the conventionalities usually observed by representatives of the part; and, "though deficient, perhaps, in breadth of humour," exhibiting, on the whole, "an excellent piece of natural comedy." Madme. Gassier, as the heroine of this little opera, is alluded to as having "fairly revelled in the sparkling music in which the part abounds;" and Mons. Gassier and Mr. Tenant (*Ernesto* and *Malatesta*) both merited and received a large share of applause.

IT is now announced that the great Handel Festival at the Crystal Palace is to be held on the 15th, 17th, and 19th of June, when the "Messiah," "Judas Maccabaeus," and "Israel in Egypt" will be performed. The Queen and Prince Albert have intimated their intention to be present.

## MUSICAL PUBLICATIONS.

SONGS, the Poetry and Music by CHARLES MACKAY.—The Christmas Queen, The White Dove, I'll Never Cease Loving Thee, The Breath of Morn, Johnnie Gray, the Dewdrop of the Morning. Published in Davidson's "Musical Treasury."

It would be superfluous for us at this time of day to dwell largely upon Charles Mackay's literary character, or the qualities of his genius, which have made him so pre-eminently the Poet of the People. His title to be so regarded is fully recognised in his increasing popularity. A daily contemporary has lately called him the English Béranger, and the name is not misapplied; but it appears to us that he might still better be called the English Burns, though the parallel would present contrasts as well as resemblances. The strength of both, we think, lies in their lyrics, and it is chiefly as song-writers that their names will descend to posterity. Love, of course, is the favourite theme of both. But love with Burns is a passion, ardent, impetuous, and engrossing—always in the extremes of rapture or despair. Love with Mackay is rather an affection, tender and glowing, but always pure, holy, and associated with images of domestic happiness. It is, moreover, unselfish and expansive, and sheds its genial rays on every object around. Its character is expressed in one phrase of one of his songs—

I love my love in the days of spring,  
And, for her sake, each living thing.

The two poets have this in common, that they are both animated by the spirit of independence, by manly hatred of social abuses, and by warm aspirations for the progress and welfare of mankind. Mackay has an advantage as a song-writer, in which he stands alone among his contemporaries, though it has been possessed by some of his predecessors: nature has made him a musician, and the gift has been so improved by art that he is able to give vocal expression to his thoughts in characteristic melodies, which are often both original and beautiful.

The songs above enumerated, which have just appeared in the well-known miscellany entitled "The Musical Treasury," are worthy of his name. They will be found to be stamped with all the marks of his genius, his healthy cheerfulness of tone, his kindly, loving spirit, and his graceful simplicity of language. The melodies are flowing, elegant, and perfectly appropriate; and the accompaniments, without any superfluous elaboration, are pure and correct, with no small richness and variety.

## THE THEATRES, &amp;c.

DRURY LANE.—Mr. C. Mathews continues to shine as the star of this establishment; and on Monday Mr. Morton's comedy of "A Cure for the Heartache" was revived in order to give that finished actor the opportunity of appearing as *Young Rapid*. Mr. Keeley, as *Old Rapid*, stood in humorous contrast with his volatile, go-ahead, unreflecting son. *Vortex*, too, had an efficient representative in Mr. Tilbury, who was as pompously important as the part required. But the gem of the performance is Mrs. Keeley's *Frank Oatlands*. Never was the boy and the rustic more naturally impersonated—a conception of the character due to the actress for its perfect originality and truthfulness.

LYCEUM.—"Don César de Bazan" was revived on Monday, the hero being supported by Mr. Charles Dillon. On this gentleman's performance of this character we have already written at large, and have only on the present occasion to record the fact, and his continued success. After the revival, another new piece, founded on Madame Girardin's "Une Femme qui Déteste son Mari," was produced. It has been adapted by Mr. Stirling Coyne, who suffers the action still to take place on French ground; but alters the incidents, by abstracting the husband's complicity from the plot, and providing him with a fit of jealousy when he finds the act of divorce prepared. More prominence is thus given to the part of the hero, who is performed by Mr. Dillon with much force and passion. Mrs. Dillon charmingly personates the distressed and ingenuous wife, whose admirable reticence saved her noble partner from mortal danger in the days of revolutionary terror.

PRINCESS.—Mr. Henry Russell, the celebrated vocalist, has, we are informed, taken this theatre during Passion Week, for the performance of his popular entertainment, "The Far West; or, the Emigrant's Progress."

STRAND.—This little theatre has been the scene of much excitement, in consequence of the engagement of the Howard family from the United States, whose representation of "The Death of Eva" has again brought Uncle Tom into theatrical prominence. The pious *Eva* is not only touchingly impersonated by Miss Howard, but the character of *Topsy* receives an original interpretation from her mother, who realises the wildness and wickedness of the oppressed negro most instructively. We see throughout the natural reaction against social wrong, and recognise the portrait as true to the life. We regard the performance as admirable. A new piece was mounted for the family on Monday; the preponderance of the action, nevertheless, rests with the entire company. It is entitled "Fashion and Famine; or, the Strawberry Girl." Miss Howard represents the little heroine, who takes to selling strawberries and flowers in the streets for the support of her grand-parents. The play is in three acts, and abounds in melodramatic business. The materials are old, but interesting; and, like most of the pieces imported from the United States, it bears evidence of having been previously exported. They are, in fact, adaptations from the Anglican stage; but the mystifications of the dialogue are numerous, and lend a thoroughly American air to the manners, which, if no longer novel, are still amusing. The house was well attended.

EDINBURGH.—Mr. and Miss Vandenhoff have lately been fulfilling a most successful engagement at the Queen's Theatre, and have taken their benefit in the tragedy of "Coriolanus." Mr. Vandenhoff's performance of the Roman patrician is certainly one of the finest on the modern stage, and is praised in the highest terms by the local journals. In an address after the performance Mr. Vandenhoff made some allusion to the subject of his early retirement. It is his intention to make another appearance either in the autumn of the present year or the spring of the next. "By next August," said the veteran tragedian, "I shall have completed a jubilee in the service of the public; and prudence tells me that, however halo I may be, and whatever strength I still possess by the blessing of Providence, however gently time has laid his hand upon me, I cannot conceal from myself that its pressure will be felt, and I should not like to remain upon the stage a mere shadow of the past." Mr. Vandenhoff will take with him into his retirement, whenever this may happen, the good wishes of a great number of intelligent admirers, who regard him as "the last of the Romans."

W. S. WOODIN'S "OLIO OF ODDITIES."—At this particular period, when the "Lenten entertainments," that the players literally have, naturally direct attention to those providers of public amusement, that without presenting theatrical pieces furnish within themselves the means of legitimately "easing" the anguish of a torturing hour, it will be rendering a service to our readers to remind them of the ample feast of decorous mirth that has been furnished by Mr. W. S. Woodin within his Polygraphic Hall. Although too long and too securely established in his position of a metropolitan celebrity to need any lengthy eulogy of his peculiar abilities, the constant flow of novelty that is apparent in his apparently inexhaustible "Olio of Oddities" claims special recognition. Every night he presents us with some new phase of the ever-varying aspect of society; and, if there be any truth in Shelley's memorable line, "nought shall endure but mutability." Mr. Woodin's existence will become as remarkable as his entertainment for longevity. His lingual faculty seems as highly distinguished by its complete adaptation to other countries as his bodily presentment to other faces and forms. He is a walking Polyglot as well as a talking Proteus. Irish, Scotch, North-country, American, Ethiopian, German, French, and Italian languages and dialects trip off his tongue with a perfect purity of accent, and with as much facility as if he could change his nation with the same ease as he does his features. Even when he has astonished us by his multiplicity of tongues and his infinite variety of full-lengths, half-lengths, and sometimes—as in the case of his celebrated young lady, Miss Clara Chattaway—by a total abnegation of identity that seems capable of going to any length, he astounds us by the development of a new and unexpected talent, bursting upon us in the light of a Spanish dancer of the most fantastic and grotesque school. His imitation of Manuel Perez, as the "Doctor in Love," which now forms the closing feature of his programme, is as perfect in its pliancy of limb as in its fidelity of costume. The polygraphic portion of his art was of itself a never-failing source of amusement and wonderment to his auditors; but that he should have added to this what may be called polypedal powers shows that he has woed Terpsichore as successfully as any of the other muses. Besides having endowed his entertainment with novel and attractive features on the occasion of its being re-presented to the world of London—a phrase which may be considered as a synonym for his audience—he has embellished his hall in a manner that makes it unique as a place of elegant entertainment and refined resort. The interior has undergone an entire renovation, with a marked combination of taste and richness in the appointments; and the walls are lined with looking-glass in a manner that multiplies the forms around him to a number almost equaling the multiplication of his own. The style of the whole entertainment needs no recommendation from these columns, for every visitor to Mr. Woodin goes forth again to the public as the very best advertisement that Mr. Woodin would desire to have.

CHELTENHAM LITERARY AND PHILOSOPHICAL INSTITUTION.—A lecture announced, under the original title—"A Lay Sermon on a Text from Shakespeare: Apemantus or Self"—was delivered, on Tuesday evening last, by G. Douglas Thompson, Esq., at the above-named institution. The text prefixed to this novel discourse was from the grace of Apemantus at the table of *Lord Timon*:

Immortal gods, I crave no self;  
I pray for no one but myself.

Mr. Thompson then proceeded to show very pointedly that self over-pampered is the cause of most of our troubles, political and domestic. He spoke of self as assuming every disguise—love, friendship, religion, &c. He first displayed him in the persons of two of our Kings, Henry VII. and Henry VIII.; and the subject gave him good scope for passing from grave to gay. One of the most amusing impersonations was that of self, in the person of Mr. Thomas Ticket-of-leave. We had this gentleman under three aspects:—First, as he appeared when alone in his cell, a hardened wretch; then as he appeared when the chaplain was with him, full of pretended penitence for the purpose of obtaining a ticket; and, lastly, we had his exultation at having blinded the chaplain. The changes of voice and countenance were quick and true to nature, and drew down much applause. Mr. Thompson made some very cutting remarks on those who exhibit Mr. Self in the pulpit by jesting and joking on scriptural texts, and said that sincerity and an irreverent manner of treating solemn and sacred subjects could not co-exist. He spoke of Palmer and the once notorious Wainwright (also a forger and poisoner), the Gabriel Varney of Sir Edward Bulwer Lytton's "Lucretia," and corrected a misstatement with regard to the capture of the latter, reading a letter from the officer who took him in proof of his version of the story. He was taken, said Mr. Thompson, not in an hotel in Covent-garden, after being in London two hours, as stated in the memoirs of Charles Lamb, but in Howland-street, Fitzroy-square, after being in town many days, and a head by Van Holst in Lord Northwick's gallery was painted from the party by whom he was traced. At the conclusion of the lecture the Rev. Dr. Hepworth proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Thompson, which was heartily and unanimously responded to by a numerous audience.

THE REBUILDING OF COVENT GARDEN THEATRE has at length been determined on. The Duke of Bedford has granted to Mr. Gye a lease of the site of the late theatre and some additional ground for the term of ninety years. The edifice is to be of enlarged dimensions; and, in addition to the theatre, there is to be a magnificent concert-hall.

MARRIAGE IN THE ROTHSCHILD FAMILY,  
GUNNERSBURY PARK, MIDDLESEX.

The marriage, by Hebrew ceremonial, of the Baron Alphonse de Rothschild to his cousin Leonora, the beautiful daughter of the Baron and Baroness Lionel de Rothschild, the popular head of the family in this country, is an alliance which may not inaptly be said to have an European interest.

In preparation for this event extensive arrangements have been for some time in progress at Gunnersbury. The main feature of these has been the extension of the magnificent dining-room, so as to accommodate the numerous guests bidden to the festival. This temporary expansion of the mansion—full thirty-five feet beyond its already large dimensions—and receding into sweeping recesses walled with mirrors framed with trellis and artificial flower work, was lined in every disposable form with the choicest exotics in all the bloom and perfume of Oriental nature. Draperies of white and blush-rose colour radiated from forty compartments, into which the ceiling was made to subdivide—every decoration being of the most tasteful character, and the whole most amply illuminated with costly chandeliers and numerous candelabra. The general decorations of the house are of pure white and gold. It is furnished throughout in the most elaborate manner, and is replete with articles of virtue, paintings of the highest order of art, bronzes of the rarest kind, and all of costly luxury that the most sumptuous taste can desire.

The invitations included several members of the *corps diplomatique*, a large portion of the aristocracy, some distinguished foreigners, and the various members of the illustrious house of Rothschild. Among the earliest to arrive we remarked:—His Excellency the Ambassador of France, the Duchess of Bedford, his Excellency the Hanoverian Minister, the Duchess of Wellington, his Excellency the Belgian Minister and Madame Van de Weyer, Baron and Baroness Nathaniel Rothschild, Baron and Baroness Mayer de Rothschild, Sir Anthony and Lady de Rothschild, Lord and Lady John Russell, Lord John Hay, the Earl and Countess of Airlie, Lord and Lady Lyndhurst, Lord James and Lady Rachel Butler, Lady O'Donnell, Lady Hislop, Lady Caroline Maxse, Mr. Joseph Montefiore, Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Rothschild, Major the Hon. G. F. Boyle, Dr. Quin, Mr. Alfred Seymour, Hon. Charles Villiers, Mr. P. Solomon, Mr. Henry Fleming, Mr. John Abel Smith, M.P., Miss Barnett, Dr. Kalisch, Mr. Benjamin Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Montefiore, Mr. Lucas, Mr. Both, Mr. and Mrs. de Symons, Alderman Salomons, Mr. John Wagstaffe, Mr. Lionel Hilbert, Mr. Cracraft, Mr. Tatforin, Mr. Monckton Milnes, M.P., General Ashburnham, Mr. Grenfell and Miss Grenfell, Lady Molesworth, Viscountess Melgund, the Right Hon. Benjamin Disraeli, M.P., and Mrs. Disraeli, Mr. De Lano, Hon. Mr. and Mrs. Dillon, Mr. St. Pierre, the Right Hon. Henry Fitzroy, M.P., and Mrs. Fitzroy, Mr. Bernal Osborne, M.P., Mr. de Saisset, Lady Adelaide Cadogan, &c.

The assembled company presented a *coup-d'œil* the most brilliant in beauty and costume that can be conceived, and among the fairest the sixteen bridesmaids held a proud pre-eminence. During the interval which occurred between the arrival of the company and the ceremonial of the marriage, the guests occupied themselves with promenading through the beautiful saloons of the mansion. As the appointed hour for the solemn rites approached, the observer could not fail to note in every significant detail the symbolic evidences of a poetic, devout, and imaginative race. Of these tokens, among the most expressive may be mentioned the bridal canopy, suggestive of the great attributes of Jehovah—Truth, Space, and the Providential Eye. This canopy was supported at each corner by Barons Nathaniel and Alfred Rothschild, brothers of the bride; and Barons Ferdinand and James Rothschild, the bridegroom's brothers, officiating as groomsmen. A portion of the solemnity, at which only the contracting parties and their immediate relatives were present, had already taken place in an upper apartment of the mansion, when at half-past four o'clock the flutter of expectation which had pervaded the brilliant assemblage was checked by the entrance of the Chief Rabbi, the Rev. Dr. Adler, robed in canonical garments, and attended by his assistant priests, the Rev. Simon Asher, the Rev. A. Greene, and the Rev. Samuel Lyons. The Chief Rabbi having taken his position in front of the canopy, the nuptial procession entered the saloon. The bridegroom, a handsome young man with a fine open countenance, entered first, supported by his father and mother-in-law; and then came the bride, between her mother and mother-in-law, the betrothed pair first meeting under the canopy. The fair bevy of bridesmaids included the following ladies:—

Miss Evelina Rothschild.	Miss Hannah L. Rothschild.
Miss Adele Rothschild.	Miss Constance Rothschild.
Miss Emma Rothschild.	Miss Annie Rothschild.
Miss Theresa Rothschild.	Miss Hannah Rothschild.
Lady Maria Boyle.	Lady Louise Boyle.
Hon. Miss Copley.	Miss O'Hara.
Miss Ashworth.	Miss Maxse.
Miss P'robey.	Mdlle. De la Gronée.

The first in the list—Miss Evelina Rothschild—is the beautiful sister of the bride. The Misses Adele, Emma, Theresa, and Hannah Louisa Rothschild are the daughters of Baron Charles de Rothschild, of Frankfort, whence they came to attend their fair cousin. Miss Constance and Miss Annie Rothschild are the daughters of Sir Anthony de Rothschild; and Miss Hannah Rothschild, of Baron Mayer de Rothschild. Of the other eight, the Ladies Maria and Louisa Boyle are the sisters of the Earl of Cork; the Hon. Miss Copley is the youngest daughter of Lord Lyndhurst; Miss Ashworth and Miss O'Hara are the two celebrated beauties; and on this occasion they found worthy companions in Miss Probyn, Miss Maxse, and Mdlle. De la Gronée.

The costume of the bride was a *chef d'œuvre* in taste and appointments. The robe was of white satin, covered with real Brussels point of a very rare description, trimmed with marabout, and decorated with bouquets of orange blossom and lilies of the valley. The head-dress, admirably adapted to Oriental beauty, was composed of massive braids of hair falling low upon the neck, and bound with rouleaux of royal-blue velvet, producing a charming effect. The bridal chaplet was formed of orange blossoms, the stephanotis, and lilies of the valley, with pendants of jessamine and mayflower. Attached to the back of the head was a veil of the costliest Brussels lace, which swept the ground; and superadded to this was the distinguishing veil of the Hebrew bride (*la tôle à la vierge*). Literally it should have been but a mask of fine linen concealing the features; but on this occasion it was represented by the more elegant and appropriate *tulle illusion*, a most aerial fabric, entirely enveloping the face without concealing it.

The dresses of the sixteen bridesmaids were of white tulle looped with blue ribbons, and velvets over very full slips of white glacé. They wore wreaths and bouquets of white roses and lilies of the valley, laid on blue velvet, and tulle veils.

The Chief Rabbi opened the ceremonial by an appropriate address to the bride and bridegroom, delivered in English, in the course of which he paid a high compliment to the Rothschild family, and especially to the father and mother of the bride, whose example he enjoined the young couple to emulate as the best mode of ensuring a happy existence here and attaining a blissful hereafter.

A solemn prayer and blessing in Hebrew followed.

The bridal pair now partook of a wine-cup handed to them by their respective parents, after which the bridegroom placed the ring on the finger of his bride, pronouncing audibly in Hebrew that which may be thus rendered:—

Behold! thou art wedded to me with this ring according to the law of Moses and Israel.

The marriage contract, the burden of which enforces the mutual duties of husband and wife, was next read, after which the Chief Rabbi presented another wine-cup, and invoked on the wedded pair seven blessings.

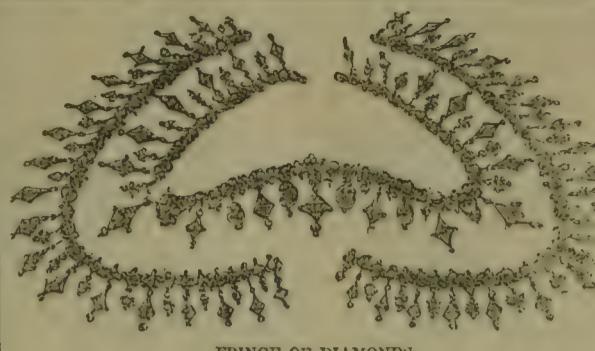
The Chief Rabbi then congratulated the pair, and offered up a supplication for the poor of the Land of Promise. The wine-cup (symbol of joy and sorrow in blended union) was here taken by the bridegroom, who, after tasting the contents, threw the cup on the ground, which shattered it into a thousand pieces, thus denoting the precarious nature of life and joy, and commemorating also that great sorrow still held sacred by the Jew—the destruction of the Temple.

The whole of the service, with the exception of the introductory address, was performed in Hebrew, by Dr. Adler and the Rev. Simon Asher.

The ceremony concluded, the bridegroom removed the veil from his bride and saluted her. The young Baroness was also saluted by her parents, and by the fair sisterhood in attendance upon her.

The ordinary legal formalities of the marriage having been presently completed, the bride and bridegroom received the congratulations of the assembled guests.

The band of the 1st Life Guards was stationed in the conservatory, and as soon as the marriage ceremony was completed they commenced playing a selection of favourite music.



FRINGE OF DIAMONDS.

After the ceremony, the bride wore a gorgeous suite of diamonds, consisting of a diadem or necklace; two fringes for the dress in diamond; and a diamond chain with eleven fine oriental pearl drops for a bandeau; the value of the whole exceeding £5000. The design, which is perfectly novel, was furnished by the mother of the bride, the Baroness Lionel de Rothschild, and the execution was intrusted to Messrs. Hunt and Roskell, of Bond-street.



BANDEAU OF DIAMONDS AND ORIENTAL PEARLS.

The gallery in which the bridal presents were displayed was the chief point of attraction up to the hour appointed for dinner. It would be impossible, otherwise than by a catalogue of great names and jewels rivaling the wealth of the Indies, to give an idea of the splendour and number of the gifts collectively displayed in this gallery, or to enumerate the donors. One set of jewels alone, the gift of the bridegroom's father, was said to be worth £30,000.

The banquet was all that can be imagined where wealth and taste combine to spread the liberal board, and a generous hospitality unites with a happy occasion to welcome friendly guests. The disposition of the tables was such as an artist must have admired; the feast itself such as an epicure would not forget.

The bride and bridegroom sat together at the head of the principal table. On the right of the bride sat Baron James Rothschild, Baroness Lionel de Rothschild, Count Persigny, the Duchess of Bedford, the Belgian Minister, Baroness Nathaniel de Rothschild, Lord John Russell, and Lady Anthony de Rothschild. On the left of the bridegroom were Baroness James Rothschild, Baron Lionel de Rothschild, the Duchess of Wellington, Count Kielmansegge, and the Hon. Mrs. Fitzroy. The scene when the guests were seated was extremely brilliant.

After the banquet the Rev. A. Greene chanted in Hebrew grace after meat. When this had concluded,

The French Ambassador rose and spoke as follows:—"Si je suis heureux d'avoir à complimenter la jeune Mariée, comme ami de sa famille, j'avoue que, comme Ambassadeur de France, j'éprouve quelque embarras. C'est qu'en effet, Réprésentant d'un pays attaché à l'alliance anglaise, je ne devrais rien faire qui puisse être désagréable à nos alliés; et cependant voilà qui j'encourage de ma présence, et même de ma parole, l'enlèvement, au profit de mon pays, d'une des plus brillantes perles de cette écrin de belles jeunes filles dont l'Angleterre est si fière (Cheers). Ce qui augmente ma responsabilité c'est que l'exemple peut devenir contagieux. Ce n'est pas impudiquement que mes jeunes compatriotes verront arriver à Paris une des plus charmants produits de cette éducation anglaise qui sait allier d'une manière si admirable le naturel et la simplicité à l'instruction la plus brillante. Il y a, peut-être, un moyen de tout concilier; c'est que l'heureux époux, qui va donner à mes compatriotes un exemple si séduisant, promette de ramener sa jeune femme le plus souvent possible au milieu de ses amis d'Angleterre. Maintenant je voudrais adresser mes vœux à la jeune mariée; mais que souhaiter à une jeune femme tout à la fois née et mariée dans une famille qui a retrouvé la lampe merveilleuse des "Mille et une Nuits?" Car avec cette puissance magique, quelles désirs, quelles caprices même, ses parents et son mari ne pourront ils pas satisfaire? Et si le cœur de la jeune femme reste, comme j'en suis convaincu, au milieu des plaisirs du monde, toujours bon et compatissant pour l'infortune, qu'ai je besoin encore de faire un souhait? Est ce que ses deux excellentes mères ne lui ont pas déjà appris, comment, quand il s'agit de faire le bien, la plus petite main peut s'enlargir assez pour puiser dans des coffres inépuisables? (Cheers). Mais puisque je ne peux faire aucun vœu que le talisman d'Aladin ne rende superficiel, je me vois forcée d'en emprunter un au monde des chimères; mais il n'est pas moins naturel et réalisable—c'est que le roman de la jeune fille se continue comme finissent les Contes de Fees. Je m'arrête: je ne veux pas retarder plus long temps le moment pour les convives de saluer la jeune mariée, et je me hâte de porter le toast impatiemment attendu—'A Madame la Baronne Alphonse de Rothschild.'—His Excellency was loudly cheered on resuming his seat.

The Bridegroom, in responding to the toast, said on such an occasion he might be excused for want of words to express the cordial thanks of himself and his wife for such kind wishes for their happiness. He hoped and he trusted that God would bless their union (Cheers). He knew that his beloved wife could not but feel the loss of her parents; but to ensure her welfare would be the great object and tender care of his future life, which he devoted to her (Cheers). To her parents he hoped his gratitude for having given him so great a blessing would be shown in his conduct to her. To his dear friends now present—grateful as he was that they had honoured him on this occasion—he should feel still more grateful if they would come to see him at his own home (Hear, hear). He could say no more, but, in conclusion, would invoke the solemn blessing of Providence on that day (Cheers).

The Right Hon. B. Disraeli, in eloquent terms, proposed "The health of the Baron and Baroness James Rothschild."

Baron James Rothschild expressed his acknowledgments in a few concise words, and said he should be very happy to welcome all his kind friends at his own home in Paris.

Lord John Russell proposed the health of the Baron and Baroness Lionel de Rothschild, to whose public and private virtues he paid a well-merited compliment, which was received with much enthusiasm.

Baron Lionel de Rothschild, in a speech replete with great feeling, expressed that, much as he felt the parting with a beloved child, he did so with sure confidence in the happiness that was in store for her (Cheers).

Mr. Bernal Osborne, in a humorous speech, proposed "the health of the Bridesmaids," with three times three.

Baron Alfred Rothschild responded for the bridesmaids in an amusing speech, and immediately afterwards the guests rose and retired into the ball-room.

The bride appeared with her husband for a short period among the company, but presently retired, and at ten o'clock the happy pair left Gunnersbury for the Willesden station of the London and North-Western Railway, where a special engine and carriage awaited to convey them to Cheddington, en route for Mentmore, the newly-erected mansion of Baron Meyer de Rothschild, under the Chilterns, in the county of Bucks.

The ball was kept up with unflagging gaiety until after two o'clock, and even at that hour many lingered, unwilling to leave the fascinating scene.

Amid the hospitalities of the day the host and hostess had not forgotten their humbler and poorer friends, who were generously feasted; and the feeling of the neighbourhood was shown in the numerous flags hung out at the houses along the road, and the festive appearance assumed by the whole vicinity.

The superb trousseau of the bride, admirable for its exquisite taste, as well as its extensiveness, had engaged the entire skill, and almost exhausted the elegant fancy, of Madame Roger, of Paris, dressmaker to the Empress. The *recherché* costumes of the bridesmaids, appropriately adapted to enhance each character of beauty in the fair wearers, were designed and made by Mrs. James, of Somerset-street, Portman-square.

Of other appendages to this unique bridal it is impossible to write in detail; but, among the universal perfection of design and effect, we cannot help adverting to the fact—viz., that the head-dresses of the bridesmaids—with but two or three exceptions—were evidences of the taste in his elegant art of M. Alex. Regnier, who, on this occasion, showed how much of effect and grace may be added to perfectness of costume and figure by a graceful adaptation of the coiffure to the requirements of both.

The bouquet of the bride—an almost priceless selection of floral gems—was presented by the bridegroom on the eventful morning. It was composed and arranged by the celebrated florist, Mr. Harding, of Clifford-street.

The temporary room, so highly admired, was the work of Messrs. Collman and Davis, of Upper George-street, who, on this occasion, eclipsed the triumph of their celebrated effort of a similar character on the grand occasion of the Royal visit to the Turkish Embassy.

The other decorative arrangements of the mansion were under the able superintendence of Messrs. Davidson and Clark, of Mount-street.

The bridecake was a triumph of Gunter's art, who assisted in the proper order and disposition of the tables.

The bonbons and lighter graces of confectionery were supplied by Mr. Tauer, of South Audley-street.

Next week we shall give an Engraving of the marriage ceremony.

MR. OTTLEY'S LECTURE ON PAINTING.

ART EDUCATION is progressing amongst us. On Wednesday evening Mr. Ottley delivered a lecture, at the Marylebone Literary and Scientific Institution, under the title of "An Hour with the Old Masters." The lecturer, after a brief reference to the achievements in art under the Assyrians, Egyptians, and Greeks, and the conquest of Greece, which led to the dispersion of art throughout the Roman Empire, came at once to the history of the revival, which commenced in the early part of the thirteenth century, tracing the progress of improvement and the discovery of resources and appliances under the hands successively of Cimabue, Giotto, Ghilberti, Massaccio, Fra Bartolomeo, to the glorious days of Leonardo da Vinci, Michael Angelo, Raphael, Correggio, Giorgione, Titian—a mighty galaxy, who crowned and closed the swelling theme of high poetic art in the early part of the sixteenth century. We were thus carried over the real pre-Raphaelite period, which gave occasion for some remarks from the lecturer upon a pseudo similar movement now going on amongst us. Without wishing to disparage living art, he invited the judicious observer to compare the works of the old masters of the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth centuries with those of the pre-Raphaelite school of the present day, having regard to their essential characteristics and obvious tendencies, and to judge for themselves how far the two movements were parallel, and likely to lead to a similar result. A recent writer on art-history had remarked, as a distinctive characteristic of the Florentine and Roman schools of this early period, that they arranged their groups of figures so as to make complete compositions, without the intervention of drapery, and afterwards clothed them without interfering with the first arrangement; whilst in later times the drapery became an essential part of the composition, commanding attention by the opportunities it afforded for the display of splendour, colour, and chiaroscuro. The same fatal mistake still prevailed, and we had frequent occasion to admire very elaborate fancy costumes, resting entirely upon their own independent pretensions, without a hint of fleshly influences to sustain them. Another striking feature in the artists of this period was their entire freedom from affectation and conceit: they learned and laboured truly to do justice to the subject in hand by the best means at their disposal, without indulging their own fancies, or attempting to show off their own cleverness, merely for purposes of display. The lecturer showed how these old pre-Raphaelites had been, indeed, the precursors of Michael Angelo and Raphael himself—there being scarcely a point of excellence seen in them, but in its nature, not certainly in degree, had been already foreshadowed in the works of one or other of these earnest labourers. He described in pointed and happy terms the distinguishing features of Michael Angelo, Raphael, Correggio, Titian, Giorgione, and other principal masters; and then, after a glance at the rapid decline which followed them, spoke of the Bolognese school, under the Carracci, which, with all its errors of fanciful theory, did much for art, if in this alone, that it combined beauty of colour and chiaroscuro with excellence in design.

The general tendency of the lecturer's remarks was to show that the Fine Arts, to be great and productive, must be free, and accepted by the people as a national requirement;—how that, whilst under the Imperial patronage of the Caesars they languished hopelessly, it was in the free republics of Venice, Pisa, Florence, and amongst the commercial communities on the Rhine and in Flanders, that they revived in all the grandeur of creative power. Nor did the illustration of the pleasing fact end here. In our own country art, which, in the midst of State intrigue and turmoil, had languished to the extreme of dejection when dependent solely upon the chances of courtly patronage, now, in times of peace and commercial prosperity, found in the cotton lords of Manchester, the woollen lords of Leeds, and the merchant princes of London and Liverpool, munificent and discriminating patrons. In America, also, art was making energetic and noteworthy efforts, from the spontaneous action of free intelligence. He insisted, therefore, that the dogmas of art were not to be considered an exclusive mystery; that artist and public should both understand a common language; and that art-education, widely diffused, would be the best promoter of art as of the civilisation of communities.

The lecture, which lasted upwards of an hour and a half, was illustrated by a large number of copies and fine engravings after the principal masters; in addition to which was a very fine photograph, fully five feet wide, after "The Last Supper" of Leonardo da Vinci, which, having arrived from Milan the previous day, was lent for the occasion by Messrs. Colnaghi. Mr. Ottley was listened to throughout with great attention by a very numerous audience, who frequently testified their interest in the subject by hearty bursts of applause.

SWISS SHAKSPEAREANA.—The *Courrier Franco-Italien* says:—

"Shakspearian discoveries, it appears, are not confined to England, as some important ones have just been made in Switzerland. It seems that an inhabitant of that country, who long resided in England under the reigns of Elizabeth and James I., and who afterwards returned to Switzerland and died either at Basil or Zurich, left behind him a library of English books, amongst which are 'Romeo and Juliet' in 4to, 1609; 'Hamlet,' 4to, 1611; 'King John,' extremely valuable, 4to, 1591; 'Volpone,' by Ben Jonson, 4to, 1607; and many other pieces, among which is the now very scarce anonymous comedy of 'How a Good Wife is to be Distinguished from a Bad One.' We have as yet received but very brief information of these discoveries, and we wait with great anxiety for further particulars; but we can, at the present time, mention the existence in this library of a volume which is scarce to be found elsewhere. It is well known that the 'Pericles' of Shakspeare was only printed for the first time in 1609. The volume to which we allude was published one year sooner, in 1608, and is nothing less than a recital composed of the very incidents of the drama of 'Pericles.' Only one copy of this work is known in England, under the title of 'The Sad Adventures of Pericles, Prince of Tyre.' Mr. Payne Collier printed a few years ago about fifty copies of a short analysis of it, and the extracts which he quotes show their very close affinity with Shakspeare's drama."



OPENING OF THE BARNSLEY BRANCH RAILWAY : THE PROCESSION ENTERING THE REGENT-STREET STATION.

## OPENING OF THE BARNSLEY BRANCH OF THE MANCHESTER, SHEFFIELD, AND LINCOLNSHIRE RAILWAY.

THIS branch railway was formally opened for public traffic on Thursday, the 12th inst., with great éclat.

The distance of the line from Dodworth to Barnsley is two miles and three-quarters; and from Penistone to Barnsley nearly seven miles and a half. On proceeding from Dodworth the first point worthy of remark is the crossing of the road leading to Ilkley, by a bridge, alike remarkable for its very flat arch and great skew the span being 25 ft., the rise 4 ft. 6 in., skew sixty degrees. Between this point and the Summer-lane station the line was opened on the 1st November, 1855. After crossing Summer-lane road by means of a neat cast-iron girder-bridge, the most difficult work in the execution is the cutting on the north side of the town, which is not less than half a mile long and 53 ft. deep. Two stone bridges are erected in this cutting, one in the deepest part comprising three arches, each 30 ft. span (named Victoria-bridge, over which the Gawber road passes); and the other a single arch 30 ft. span, having a clear roadway of

50 ft. leading from Cockerham to Cawthorne. These bridges were built by Mr. Wilson, and are entirely of stone, the greater portion of which was got in the deep cutting. This cutting, which has consisted principally of rock, contains 200,000 cubic yards, deposited in large spoil-banks at each end. The whole of the works from Summer-lane station to the terminus have been laid for a double line.

Emerging from this cutting the line crosses the Old Mill-lane by a cast-iron girder-bridge, similar to that of Summer-lane. At this point the rails diverge, one line communicating with the Lancashire and Yorkshire branch, and the other entering a spacious station-yard, branching out into a number of sidings, capable of holding 400 goods-wagons.

The contractors for the work are Messrs. Lapish, Nichols, and Cameron. The works were commenced and partially completed under Mr. James Potter, engineer to the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway; but have been continued since June last by Mr. R. Russell. Mr. Thomas Marsh acted on behalf of the company as inspector of works. The cost of this portion of the railway will be about £28,000.

The opening ceremony consisted of a procession of the workmen em-

ployed in the construction of the line, which paraded the principal streets of Barnsley, headed by the Barnsley brass band, the musicians being seated in a wagon drawn by very powerful horses. A procession of workmen followed on foot, who were succeeded by another wagon, drawn by four horses, in which was the Barnsley drum and fife band.

The starting-point was from the Summer-lane station, the platform of which was covered the entire length with canvas, and relieved by numerous arches, tastefully decorated with evergreens. At the entrance to the platform in Summer-lane a lofty arch was erected, surmounted by union-jacks and a large banner. The tasteful arrangements were under the superintendence of Mr. John Carrington, the clerk in charge.

The managing directors and shareholders of the line and their friends left Penistone at half-past eleven o'clock by special train, arriving at Summer-lane station at five minutes past twelve, where they were joined by the principal inhabitants of the town and neighbourhood. Having taken their seats in the carriage, the engine, named the Iris, then left the station, and proceeded at a slow rate to the junction of the South Yorkshire Railway. Along the route several banners were suspended across the line.

On the train reaching the terminus it was loudly cheered, and the directors and other gentlemen alighted and entered the marquee prepared for the occasion, wherein took place the ceremony of proclaiming the through opening of the line. T. R. Barker, Esq., of Sheffield, one of the directors, took the chair. On the platform, amongst others, were Joseph Locke, Esq., M.P.; S. Lees, Esq., of Manchester; W. Hutton, Esq., of Gainsborough; G. Gamble, Esq., of London, directors of the line; John Chapman, Esq., chairman of the Anglo-French Coal Company; and Mr. Watkin, manager to the Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company.

The Chairman, in his address to the meeting, hoped that the extension of the line would be attended with advantages both to the town of Barnsley and to the shareholders also. And, as it would supply an outlet for the shipment of the mineral produce of the neighbourhood, he trusted the company would be supported by the coal-merchants and manufacturers of the district. They had not extended the line to Barnsley with the intention of acting in a hostile spirit to the two companies already established there, but, by keeping on the best of terms with them, they would greatly benefit the town and each of the three companies as well. He might say that they were already partly on terms of alliance with the Lancashire and Yorkshire Company, and were also endeavouring to enter into arrangements with the South Yorkshire Company. The Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire Railway Company had made the branch line to Barnsley at considerable expense, and it now rested with the manufacturers and coal-merchants to give them their support. He then declared the branch line to be formally opened.

Several other gentlemen addressed the meeting, and the proceedings terminated.

In the evening the event was celebrated by an elegant dinner at the King's Head Hotel—J. T. Barker, Esq., in the chair. Several appropriate toasts were drunk, including "The Anglo-French Steam-ship Company," "Success to the Coal Trade," "The health of Mr. Watkin (the manager)," "The Contractors," &c.

In the course of the afternoon Mr. Locke was called out, and addressed a very large assembly of workmen in front of the hotel, where the hon. gentleman was frequently applauded.

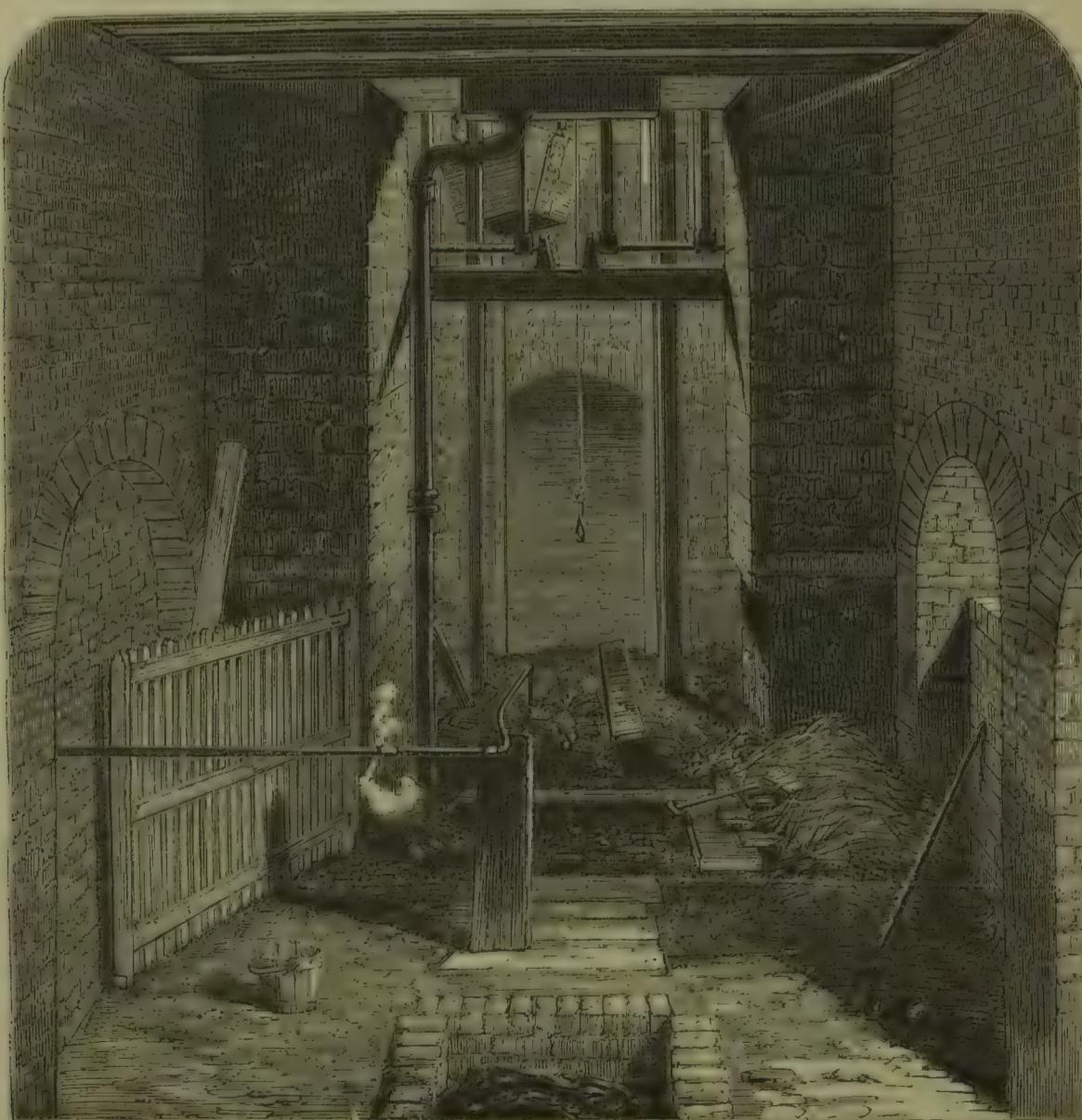
The workpeople and their friends were regaled at the Lord Nelson Inn, where 267 sat down to dinner, and in the evening seventy-three persons connected with the various manufactories in Barnsley sat down to supper.

## COLLIERY EXPLOSION NEAR BARNSLEY.

In our last week's report of this melancholy catastrophe we stated that the shafts of the colliery were being closely covered up so as to prevent any current of air through the pit; and that the committee of management, acting under the advice of the following eminent colliery engineers—Mr. Nicholas Wood (of Durham), Mr. Elliot (of Monkwearmouth), Mr. Woodhouse (of Derby), and Mr. Holt (of Wakefield), were relying upon the entire exclusion of air and the accumulation of the water in the workings to put out the fire still smouldering in the pit.

The following is a brief résumé of the proceedings which have since taken place:—The engineers above named, with Mr. Morton, the Government inspector, again met for consultation on the afternoon of Wednesday, the 25th ult. The engineers, deeply impressed with the necessity of recovering the bodies of the sufferers as expeditiously as possible, and being satisfied of the impossibility of any of them being still alive, determined to rely no longer upon the mere exclusion of air, but to flood the pit with water to such an extent as would fill the workings where the fire was. This they considered the most expeditious and the safest method of accomplishing their object, being satisfied from the fact of the temperature at the bottom of the ventilating shaft being about 100 degrees, which is at least 40 above the natural temperature, that there was still a large mass of burning matter in the pit, and that any attempt to descend the pit before that was extinguished would be attended with extreme danger. To show the great delay that would occur in the recovery of the bodies if the mere exclusion of air were relied upon, Mr. Wood mentioned that a pit of which he had the management got on fire some years ago; that it had only one shaft; and that, though the air was excluded by the shaft being covered with a scaffolding upon which thirty feet of water were placed, fourteen weeks elapsed before the pit could be descended. He had no reason to suppose that there was less fire in this case than in the one instances. Hence the unanimous opinion of the engineers that a vast saving of time, coupled with increased safety, would result from flooding the mine.

To expedite that operation it was determined on Wednesday evening



THE LUND HILL COLLIERY EXPLOSION : MOUTH OF THE DOWNCAST SHAFT.

to carry into it the water of a brook running near the colliery. The diversion was completed about mid-day on Thursday, and the water has since accumulated in the mine at the rate of nearly 400 gallons per minute. On Thursday evening it was ascertained that the water had reached the level of the ventilating shaft, and on Friday and Saturday it was found to be rising somewhat rapidly, but was still some distance from reaching the fire, while the temperature, which a week ago was at 105 degrees twenty yards from the top of the ventilating shaft, had on Friday last declined to sixty-five degrees. On Saturday several experiments were made, showing a further reduction of temperature near the top of the ventilating shaft, while at the bottom of the same shaft it was still about thirty degrees above the natural heat. The temperature of the water at the bottom of the shaft was eighty degrees. The managing engineers, with the Government inspector, again met for consultation on Saturday and, after a deliberation extending over several hours, Mr. Wood made the following communication to the representatives of the press:—“When we (the engineers) last met it was arranged that the pit should be filled with water to a certain extent. We are still pursuing that system. Nothing more can be done until the water has risen to such a height as to extinguish the burning matter. We have ascertained to-day that the water in the mine is considerably higher in temperature than the water which is being poured into it, a fact which shows that there is still a considerable amount of burning matter in the pit, and, we think, justifies us in the steps we have taken. We propose on Monday morning to commence uncovering the downcast shafts and preparing them for getting the water out in as short a time as possible after the extinction of the fire is accomplished.” The Government inspector said he fully concurred in the propriety of these measures.

It was expected that the water would have risen to the requisite height in the course of a few days, and preparations are being actively made for emptying the mine as soon as the proper time has arrived. That process will occupy some considerable time, and it is feared that the bodies will not be recovered in less than a fortnight from the present time. Trapdoors, &c., are being actively made ready for the ventilation of the mine as soon as descent is practicable.

The most general sympathy is manifested for the bereaved. On Thursday week a public meeting was held at Barnsley to promote the raising of funds for their benefit, and subscriptions were announced to the amount of about £1000. An appeal on behalf of the bereaved has been put forth in Sheffield by the Mayor (Mr. J. W. Pye Smith), the Vicar (Dr. Sale), and other principal officials of the town; and a private meeting was held on Monday for the organisation of a committee to carry out the object. A similar course is announced in other towns, and sermons were preached and collections made at many places of worship last Sunday.

The illustration represents the entrance to the downcast shaft, after the mouth had been closed. The iron basket in which the miners made their descent is suspended immediately over it, and a jet of steam is being forced through a pipe connected with the boiler into the pit, for the purpose of extinguishing the fire. The brick tank in the foreground of the sketch was filled with charcoal, preparatory to making carbonic acid gas, for the same purpose; but these means being considered inadequate, the water from a neighbouring stream is now being turned into the pit. Some days will elapse before it can be pumped out and any of the bodies be recovered.

## CHESS.

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. R. W.—Newry.—There must always be a square at least between the two Kings—consequently, in the position sent, the White King cannot take the Black Kt.

J. H.—You will never learn the moves by book alone. Any one acquainted with the rudiments of the game will teach you more in an hour than you will acquire in six months by yourself.

BUSHEY, H. C.—Your solution of 674 is the true one, but came too late for insertion in the usual list.

W. FINKE.—We know of no club in the town named.

LAKE.—The solution of the Indian Problem, is as follows:—1. B to Q B sq; 2. K moves;

3. R to Q 2nd; 4. R to Q 4th—double check and mate. Black's moves are all compulsory.

D. W. O'CONNOR.—Parker, West Strand, London.

NEMO.—You may procure it from C. Skeet, Publisher, King William-street, Charing-cross.

A. M. R.—1. The examiners retain no copy of condemned Problems. We cannot, therefore, furnish you with the particulars required. 2. The problem last sent shall have due attention.

J. A. RUSSELL.—Yes; your Solution of 674 is right.

LES OFFICIERS DU VAISSEAU A VAPORU, "L'ARCOLE."—Your Solution of the beautiful Stuttgart Problem No. 678 is perfectly correct, and the only one we have yet received that exhibits with fidelity all the ingenious variations of which this fine strategem is susceptible.

LIST OF THE STANDING COMMITTEE OF THE ST. GEORGE'S CHESS CLUB.—In the list of this Committee, which we gave in our Journal for Feb. 21, the name of Captain Kennedy was inadvertently omitted.

ANDREW MARVEL.—1. “Chess for Winter Evenings” was published in the United States. You can obtain a copy if through an American bookseller. 2. “Lewis’ Treasures on the Game” are all excellent productions, and indispensable to a Chess Library with any pretensions to completeness.

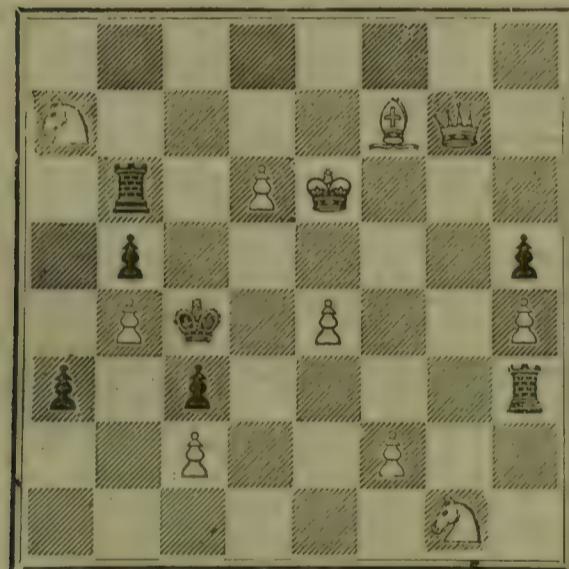
SOLUTIONS OF PROBLEM NO. 678, by H. Whitton, J. B. Fritchard, Rev. J. S. Brentwood, D.D., J. B. S., Manchester; Bushey, R. Mortimer, Forest of Dean, D. G. Beedon, Tunstall, W. O'Connor, Parker, West Strand, London.

Royal Artillery; Semper Ideam, Rory O'More, T. W., J. H. N., H. B. S., Crimean Medalist, F. P., Jacintha, Northern Bells, Whinfred, O. P. Q., Omega, Medeum, Tricolor, are correct.

## PROBLEM NO. 681.

By A. Z. B. Y.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play first, and mate in four moves.

## CHESS IN MANCHESTER.

An elegant little Game recently played by Messrs. KIPPING and PINDAR, the leading players of the Manchester Chess Club.

(Evans' Gambit.)

WHITE (Mr. K.)	BLACK (Mr. P.)	WHITE (Mr. K.)	BLACK (Mr. P.)
1. P to K 4th	P to K 4th	18. Q to Q 2nd	P to Kt 4th
2. Kt to K B 3rd	Q Kt to Q B 3rd	19. Kt to K B 3rd	P to Q B 3rd
3. R to Q B 4th	R B to Q B 4th	20. Kt to Q 2nd	P to Q R 3rd
4. P to Q Kt 4th	Kt takes Kt P	21. Q Kt to K 4th	K B to Q R 2nd
5. P to Q B 3rd	K B to Q R 4th	22. P takes Q P	P takes P
6. Q to Q Kt 3rd	Q to K 2nd (a)	23. B to Q 3rd	P to Q B 4th
7. Q B to Q R 3rd	P to Q 3rd	24. Q to Q B sq	P to Q Kt 3rd (d)
8. P to Q 4th	P takes P	25. Kt takes Q P (e)	P takes Kt
9. Castles	K Kt to B 3rd	26. Q R to Q B 7th	Q takes R
10. P to K 5th	Kt to K 5th	27. P to K 7 (disch)	K to Kt 2nd
11. K R to K sq (b)	K Kt to Q B 4th	28. P tks R (Queens)	K takes Q
12. Q B takes Kt	P takes B	29. Kt takes K B P Q to K B 2nd	and gives ch)
13. P to K 6th (c)	P to K B 3rd	30. R to K 6th (ch)	K to Kt 2nd
14. Kt to K R 4th	P to K Kt 3rd	31. Kt to K R 5th (ch)	Q takes Kt
15. P to K B 4th	Castles	32. Q to K Kt 5th (ch)	K to B 3rd
16. P to Q R 4th	B to Q Kt 3rd		
17. P to K B 5th	Kt to Q K 4th		

(a) It is usually better in this and in any analogous position for the second player to move his K to K B 3rd.

(b) Very well played.

(c) Good.

(d) The restraint of Black's game is pitiful. He seems now to have no means of extrication without some ruinous sacrifice, and to be only waiting until his opponent has sufficiently

mastered his attack to go in and administer the coup de grace.

(e) The termination is capitally played by Mr. Kipping.

PRESENTATION.—At a meeting of about forty gentlemen, friends of Dr. Lyschinski, of Edinburgh, held there on the 19th February, Alexander J. Scott, Esq., Principal of Owens College, Manchester, having been called to the chair, presented to him, in name of those present and above sixty other subscribers, an elegant silver tea and coffee service and claret jug, bearing the following inscription:—“Presented to Adam Lyschinski, M.D., Edinburgh, by a number of his friends, in recognition of those sterling qualities, tested by the experience of years, which have won for him, in this city of his adoption, such high esteem as is due to an upright, generous, and kindly man; a laborious, skilful, and conscientious physician.—Edinburgh, 19th Feb., 1857.”

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.—MONDAY.

LORD DERBY AND THE “PRESS” NEWSPAPER.—Lord DERBY: My Lords, it is not my usual practice to notice any misstatement or misrepresentation that appears in the newspapers with regard to my public character; but, without departing in the slightest degree from that rule on the present occasion, I may be allowed, in justice not only to myself, but to others, to refer to a report, wholly unauthorised, of a meeting which is said to have taken place on Friday last at my house—which did take place, but not at my house; and the statement of the proceedings at which—although, undoubtedly, it bears on the face of it evidence of having been furnished by some person who was either present or had heard what had passed—is in many instances grossly inaccurate; and in which report I am represented, not only as saying what I did not say, but exactly the reverse of what I did say. I am not going, my Lords, to enter into any explanation with respect to what passed there, but I refer to it now in order that it may not be supposed that the report is correct; and, if hereafter any reference is ever made to that occasion, I may be permitted to avail myself of the protest which I have now made with regard to the accuracy of this report.

## THE WAR IN CHINA.

EARL GRANVILLE, in reply to Earl Grey, said that it appeared from the intelligence recently received from China that no further operations had taken place, except those necessitated by self-defence; but that the Chinese had offered rewards for the perpetration of assassination and incendiarism against British subjects in Canton. It was impossible at the present time to say that there was any prospect of any alteration in the state of affairs that now existed. At the same time there was no interruption whatever to our commercial relations with the other four ports. Under these circumstances it was impossible to say that there was any change in our position. It was absolutely necessary, not only for our interests, but for those of foreigners or other nations, that we should not appear to recede at Canton, as inconvenient results might follow, not only there, but in the four other ports, where our relations are satisfactory. With regard to reinforcements, one regiment had been sent to Hong-Kong three weeks ago.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.—MONDAY.

NEW MEMBERS.—Captain Bernard took his seat for Bandon, and Mr. Carr for Downpatrick.

MR. BLACK presented a petition from Edinburgh, praying that some reward might be given for the services of Sir J. McNeill and Colonel Tulloch, on the commission of inquiry into the state of things in the Crimea. Petitions were also presented by Mr. Hardy, from Tunstall, Staffordshire, in favour of extending the Tippling Act to the sale of beer; by Mr. H. Ingram, from the General Baptist congregation of Boston, Lincolnshire, against the recent hostilities in China; by Mr. Cowan, from 742 inhabitants of Dalkeith and neighbourhood, praying for a County Registration of Voters Bill similar in its object to the burgh Registration of Voters Bill of last Session, and for the enfranchisement of the class of proprietors in Scotland corresponding to the 40s. freeholders in England.

## THE BUDGET.

MR. HADFIELD presented a petition from Manchester against the Paper-duty.

ADMIRAL WALCOTT presented a petition from Bath against the financial plan of the Government as regards tea and sugar.

MR. DENISON presented a similar petition.

THE CHANCELLOR OF THE EXCHEQUER gave notice that, although he had not so originally intended, yet, on account of the convenience of the trade, he should move his resolutions as to tea and sugar before the resolution as to the Income-tax.

MR. GLADSTONE gave notice that on the motion for going into Committee of Supply he should move, “That it is the opinion of the House that, in order to secure to the country that relief from taxation which it justly expects, it is expedient and necessary to revise and further to reduce our expenditure” (Hear, hear). The right hon. gentleman then gave notice that to-morrow he should ask three questions of the Secretary of the Board of Control as to the papers which had been laid on the table respecting the war with Persia, viz.:—Whether the “financial year” in his letter of the 9th of December has the same meaning as the “ensuing financial year” in the letter of Sir C. Trevelyan of the 2nd of December; and if not, by what authority the change of expression was adopted? 2. Whether any estimate of the charge necessary for the “ensuing year” has been framed by the East India Company and sent home to the Government; and if so, of what date, and whether it will be laid on the table? 3. Whether any supplies or munitions of war (the property of the Crown) have been sent from this country or from any British possession in aid of the expedition against Persia?

## ADJOURNED DEBATE ON CHINA.

The debate on Mr. Cobden’s resolution condemnatory of the war with China was resumed by

MR. PHILLIMORE, who supported the resolution, and contended that the war was unjust, and ought not to be sanctioned by the House, as it was derogatory to the honour of the country, and contrary to the interests of the English. He contended that, if wrong had been done, the English authorities ought to have resorted to reprisals, and not to war; and he regretted the Bishops had forgotten their missions of peace to support an unjust war; and concluded by pronouncing the war to be unjust in its origin, and in its continuance unright.

SIR G. GREY, in opposing the motion, entered into an energetic vindication of the British representatives in China. He described the services and bore testimony to the talents displayed in their several departments by Consul Parkes, Admiral Seymour, and Sir J. Bowring. Adverting in detail to the late proceedings at Canton, he vindicated the course adopted by the authorities on the spot, declaring that the Home Government, upon a deliberate review of the circumstances, and in consideration of all the important interests which might have been compromised by any symptom of weakness or indecision, had given their cordial approbation to the acts of the Commissioner at Hong-Kong and his colleagues, and were ready to assume the full responsibility for the consequences that had ensued. In defence of the conduct of Sir John Bowring, the Home Secretary showed, by many references to the published despatches, that every transaction accomplished during the late disturbance had been undertaken by common consent of all the functionaries on the spot, and after frequent conferences with Mr. Parkes and Sir Michael Seymour. The most effective portion of the right hon. Baronet’s speech was that in which he exposed the garbling of a letter from an American gentleman, quoted by Mr. Cobden on the first night of the debate. In order to throw discredit upon our traders in the Chinese waters, the member for the West Riding referred to a communication he had received from a Mr. Cook, a gentleman who had resided at Whampoa for four years, in the important position of “United States Marshal”—in which Mr. Cook was said to have spoken of the monstrous proceedings going on in China under the English flag. And then the hon. gentleman proceeded to read to the House the communication which he had received, and which it had been permitted him to use (ironical cheers). Mr. Cook was a great authority, and had astonished the hon. gentleman with the most horrid details of the illicit traffic carried on under the British flag. And then the hon. gentleman went on to state Mr. Cook had declared that in this affair of the Arrow the British Government “has not a leg to stand upon”; and that such proceedings as ours would “never be allowed under the American stars and stripes.” However, the hon. member went on to say he always looked with suspicion upon extracts (ironical cheers) from the Ministerial benches. Perhaps, too, there were other hon. gentlemen who looked with suspicion upon extracts, and amongst them was Mr. Cook himself (Laughter and cheers). For Mr. Cook, having seen what the hon. member had said of him, was not easy under what he conceived to be a misrepresentation of his opinions. Accordingly he wrote as follows to the public journals:—“In Mr. Cobden’s speech—(Cries of ‘Order, order!’) Well, he would alter the statement so as to make no allusion to what had taken place in that House. Mr. Cook wrote:—

“Mr. Cobden makes reference to a letter from me, and in answer to one from him, giving part of its contents, and I beg to inclose a copy of the said letter, which please publish, to prevent my liability to the charge of inconsistency among those who perfectly understand my views on the matters in question, to which, of course, the hon. member can have no objection. In regard to the office of United States Marshal, which he refers to, it is entirely a subordinate one, and the orders from Government were, not to allow the use of the flag, except by vessels regularly registered.

So far that letter was of importance, as showing that the English and American practice, with regard to registration, was identical (Hear, hear); but he now came to a part of the letter of which the hon. member had said nothing.

MR. COBDEN: I beg the right hon. gentleman’s pardon; I did say a great deal about it; I said as much of Mr. Cook’s opinion about the Chinese as he says in the letter indeed, I rather said more.

SIR G. GREY: Perhaps the hon. member said as much about Mr. Cook’s opinion of the Chinese as suited his purpose (Loud Ministerial cheers). He stated, no doubt, that Mr. Cook was very “anti-Chinese;” but whether he made plain the whole of that gentleman’s letter he should leave it to the House to judge. Mr. Cook, fearing that the impression left upon the public mind by the speech of the hon. gentleman would subject him to the charge of inconsistency, begged to be allowed to publish his letter to the hon. gentleman through the ordinary channels of information. And so, in that part of his communication which had been suppressed by the hon. member, Mr. Cook went on:—

“But as regards the present troubles, to prevent any misunderstanding of my views, I wish to express my opinion that the duty of the Home Government to support the servants of the Crown engaged in China to the fullest extent should not be called in question for a moment (Cheers).

or until a satisfactory termination of the present difficulties at least; for in case of a suspension of hostilities by the Government it would be an impossibility for Europeans to live in the vicinity of Canton, and no amount of negotiations could alter it for the better. Any one who has lived among the Chinese can testify to the continued insults and injuries heaped upon foreigners whenever an opportunity offers (Renewed cheers), and the studied contempt shown on all occasions, superinduced by feelings of superiority entertained by the Cantonese in contradistinction to all the other ports in China, all of which has been brought about by the previous settlement made with them; or, in other words, the want of an application of physical power to convince them of their position; and, although we are pecuniary sufferers to a very great extent in consequence of these troubles, we should prefer to suffer still more than see any settlement which did not involve the necessity of the Chinese realising their position and a sufficient guarantee for the liberty and safety of foreign residents while among them. My particular reasons for these views have been acquired by a long and very close intimacy with them, and, of course, cannot be condensed in a note of this kind” (Loud cheers).

Well, with that letter before him, he could not agree with the statement just now made, that, in declaring Mr. Cook was “anti-Chinese at bottom,” the hon. member, for the West Riding had said all that Mr. Cook had said; or that he had conveyed, with regard to those transactions, his full opinions, founded as those were upon his long experience (Renewed cheering). With regard to the vote before the House, Sir George Grey forebore to inquire into the political change it might inaugurate, or the party combinations that were said to have been formed in its support, but invited the Legislature to concur in the opinion at which the Ministry had arrived, and give their cordial support to public officers who had faithfully done their duty and defended British interests in a moment of extreme emergency.

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and I hope there will be an understanding to conclude it to-morrow (Hear, hear).

Several hon. members having notices for Tuesday then withdrew them, and the debate was adjourned to the next day.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.—TUESDAY.

##### THE DIVORCE AND MATRIMONIAL BILL.

The LORD CHANCELLOR moved the second reading of the Divorce and Matrimonial Bill, which, he said, was substantially the same as the measure which was passed by their Lordships last Session, and which was based on the recommendation of the Commissioners appointed to inquire into the subject, who agreed that a Court should be constituted with the power of granting divorces *a vinculo matrimonii* as well as *a mensu et thoro*. The bill of last Session proposed the creation of such a tribunal, to be composed of the Lord Chancellor, the Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, and the Judge of the Court of Probate; to these high dignitaries the present bill proposed to add the Dean of the Arches, and, with one or two trifling exceptions, that was the only addition that had been made to the bill of last Session. That bill, after having been referred to a Select Committee, in which a proviso was inserted that the adulterer should not be allowed to marry the adulteress, was sent down to the Lower House, and ultimately withdrawn. He now reintroduced the bill, omitting the proviso referred to, and inserting a clause by which separation deeds were legalised by positive enactment. Having thus given an outline of the bill, and specified the particulars in which it differed from that brought forward last Session, he begged to move that it be read a second time.

Lord LYNDHURST, who supported the bill, said there were many persons who objected to the relief afforded by the present measure, and wished to retain the old system; but they seemed to forget that under the present system divorce was limited to a small class; for few were able to bear the expense of the process which was to afford them relief. Passing on to the bill itself, he wished to add a fifth cause for divorce to the four which it contained: this was, for wilful desertion of a wife by a husband. Finally, he objected to the new clause which was to give to voluntary separations the force and power of law. Against such separations the highest judicial authorities had invariably set their faces. They were opposed to the principle of law, and the Lord Chancellor, in introducing this clause, was not maintaining, but altering and violating, the law, to the great peril of public policy.

The Bishop of EXETER moved the postponement of the bill for three months, in order to give the Lord Chancellor time to amend it. As it now stood, with its centralisation and expense, and the remarkable omission that it contained no clause to abolish the disgraceful action for criminal conversation, it was a mockery of legislation.

Lord ST. LEONARDS declared that the bill left the law of divorce exactly where it found it. It only proposed to give to a court the great power at present possessed by Parliament. He should give his assent to the bill if it ultimately assumed the shape he wished it to take.

The Bishop of OXFORD felt himself bound to vote for the Bishop of Exeter's amendment. In his opinion, the object of all legislation on these points ought to be to fence marriage with as many safeguards as possible; but this bill proceeded on a diametrically opposite principle, when it allowed man and wife to dissolve the marriage tie altogether on the occurrence of any slight disagreement.

Lord WENSLEYDALE thought the measure ought not to be postponed, and declared his intention of voting for the second reading.

The Earl of DERBY had come down to the House with the intention of voting for the second reading, because he thought its advantages exceeded its disadvantages; but the arguments he had heard both for and against the bill had been such as to convince him that it contained in its present shape many most objectionable features; and, though he should adhere to his intention of voting for the second reading, he should only do so on the understanding that it was to receive the maturest reconsideration in the Committee.

The Marquis of LANSDOWNE and Lord REDESDALE having also addressed the House.

The LORD CHANCELLOR replied.

Their Lordships then divided, when the numbers were—For the second reading, 25; against it, 10: majority, 15.

The bill was accordingly read a second time.

(For Tuesday's Commons, see Second Supplement of this Week's ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.)

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.—WEDNESDAY.

The House met at twelve o'clock.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOLS BILL.—Sir S. NORTHCOTE moved the second reading of the Industrial Schools Bill.—The motion was opposed by Mr. ALCOCK, who considered the measure intrusive and superfluous. The present system of education, which, as he believed, worked well, would be damaged by the establishment of a rival, for whose maintenance, also, large contributions must eventually be levied upon the ratepayers. He moved as an amendment that the bill should be read a second time that day six months.—Mr. HADFIELD seconded the amendment, objecting to any measure which incorporated the compulsory system of education.—Mr. BAINES, speaking on behalf of the Government, supported the bill, and expressed an entire approval of the principle on which it was founded.—Mr. Baxter, Lord Stanley, and Mr. Gordon supported the measure, which was opposed by Mr. Newdegate and Mr. Bowyer. After further discussion of a miscellaneous character, in which many hon. members briefly spoke, the amendment was withdrawn, and the bill read a second time.

Sir J. PAKINGTON postponed the second reading of his Education (Cities and Boroughs) Bill until Wednesday next.

The Court of Chancery Ireland (Titles of Purchasers) Bill was read a second time on the motion of Mr. WHITESIDE.

#### HOUSE OF LORDS.—THURSDAY.

AFFAIRS IN CHINA.—In reply to questions from the Earl of Hardwicke and the Earl of Ellenborough, the Earl of CLARENDON stated that despatches had been lately received from Canton, stating, amongst other things, that the British authorities had destroyed a portion of the suburbs of Canton, and that some casualties had occurred, which would be published in the *Gazette* to-morrow.

DISSOLUTION OF PARLIAMENT.—Earl GRANVILLE made an announcement in respect to the intentions of the Government consequent upon the late adverse vote of the House of Commons, to the same effect as that which Lord Palmerston made in the House of Commons.—Earl GREY said that if no other noble Lord moved for the recall of Sir John Bowring he would certainly do so.

The following bills were read a third time and passed—viz., the Chief Constables Bill, the Public Health Supplemental Bill (1857), and the Ionian Subjects Commission Bill.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.—THURSDAY.

##### MINISTERIAL STATEMENT.

Lord PALMERSTON entered the House at twenty minutes to five, and was received with loud cheers. In a few minutes afterwards his Lordship rose and said:—In order, Sir, to regularise that which I am about to say, and to put it in the power of any hon. member to make any remarks upon the subject, I intend to conclude the statement I am about to make by a motion that this House do now adjourn. The House must naturally expect that, after what happened on Tuesday night, I should state to the House the course which, upon due consideration, her Majesty's Government intend to pursue. Under ordinary circumstances, after a vote by which the House by a majority, whatever the amount of it might be, affirmed that which many considered to be a vote of censure upon the Government—under ordinary circumstances, I say, there could hardly be an alternative for the Government. The natural course would be that they should tender to their Sovereign the resignation of their offices; and leave to those who had obtained the majority the task of maintaining the affairs of the country (Hear). But the present case is so peculiar that her Majesty's Government had not deemed it their duty to submit to their Sovereign a resignation of their offices (Hear, hear). There was another course which the Government, under such circumstances, might constitutionally adopt, and that is the course which we feel it to be our duty to pursue. We have deemed it our duty to advise the Crown, at the earliest period at which the state of public business in this House will permit, to call upon the constituents of the country to exercise that action which the Constitution places in their hands (Cheers). Sir, I say the circumstances are peculiar, because, while on the one hand, looking simply to the result of that debate, we had lost the confidence of the House, yet on the other hand, looking to the divisions which took place previously on very important portions of our policy, a very opposite result took place. And also I feel myself free to say that some of those who concurred in the vote of Tuesday did make it understood that that vote was not to be considered a recall on their part of the confidence which they had hitherto placed in her Majesty's present Government. But it is in vain to deny that that vote would render it very difficult, if not very unseemly, on the part of a Government with regard to whom it was passed to undertake the business of the country during the rest of the Session. And, moreover, the state of parties which that vote indicates also appears to me to prove that it would be extremely difficult for any Government now to be formed, or which at present exists, however efficient it might be, to carry on public business. And, without saying anything that may be construed into

taunts, but merely stating facts, I say it would be very difficult for the present Government, or that one which might be formed out of a combination of the parties by which we have been defeated, to carry on the business of the country through the Session in the state in which this House happens to be. I will not allude to the differences which have prevailed between the two Houses upon the question of Tuesday last. I do not think that that would be sufficient reason for the course we are taking, but it would still be sufficient to show what various opinions exist with regard to the present Administration, as compared with those who might be our successors (Hear, hear). This Parliament is now in its fifth Session. Measuring its duration by that of many which have preceded it, it is a very old one. It has seen more things of importance than many which have preceded it. It has seen three Administrations. It has seen transitions from a state of profound peace to a state of European war—from a great European war to a European peace. Therefore, this Parliament, whatever it may have done in the way of events, has seen as much as could be supposed to fall to the lot of any Parliament that could be called together. If the state of business in the House had admitted it there would have been an immediate return to our constituencies; and I think that that perhaps would have been the proper course; but the state of public business does not admit of that course. We have not yet voted anything on the estimates for the public service—we have not arranged anything about the taxes, some of which are to be remodelled; and we have not passed the Mutiny Act, which will expire before the new Parliament can assemble. That which I humbly beg to propose to this House is, that we should do that upon the present occasion which has been done on former similar occasions—that which was done by Lord Derby's Government when a dissolution of Parliament was announced, namely, that the House should content itself with passing any temporary measures which are necessary for the public service until a new Parliament can assemble. The Government have proposed certain taxes for three years; we now propose to terminate them in the ensuing year. There are certain taxes with regard to which there would be a great embarrassment to commerce if settled at too short a period; and I do not think that Parliament should be called upon to determine them for a longer period than its duration. At the same time we should propose to vote sums on estimates for a portion of the year, and to pass the Mutiny Act also for a portion of the year, leaving it to the new Parliament, which will assemble about the end of May, free to deal with those measures as it pleases (Hear, hear). I hope that the House will see that the course which we are proposing is one in accordance with the Constitution, and therefore that hon. gentlemen will not place any obstructions in the way of our arriving at the time when the various elections may with propriety take place. There are many gentlemen who have strong opinions on many subjects which they would like to bring under the notice of the House; but I am sure that they will feel that no great measures can be dealt with in the state in which this Parliament will hereafter be (Hear, hear). I therefore hope that the same honourable forbearance which has been shown by all Parliaments under similar circumstances will be shown by this. There is thus to be said, that in the approaching elections the country will have a fair chance of choosing between two Administrations—a choice which, without meaning to say anything uncivil to any party in this House, could not in the same degree have been afforded until that combination of parties took place which led to the position in which her Majesty's Government now finds itself. I am now stating a fact, without casting an imputation upon any person or party; but this I say, that it may be deemed an advantage to the country that they should be able to make a choice between two different and efficient Administrations—a circumstance which, I think, justifies us in throwing upon the country the responsibility of saying what Administration they will have to conduct their affairs. I move, as a matter of form, that the House do now adjourn (Loud cheers).

Mr. DISRAELI admitted that the noble Lord had dealt honourably with the House, and he thought that the Government had taken the best course they could under the circumstances. As far as the appeal to the country was concerned he looked to it with no apprehension, and perhaps he might express a hope that the answer to that appeal would place in power an Administration with some definite policy. As far as he (Mr. Disraeli) was concerned, he should give the noble Lord every facility in carrying on the business with a view to the dissolution upon which he had determined.

Mr. COBDEN said there was an omission in the noble Lord's speech. On Tuesday night the House came to a solemn vote, affecting the lives of a vast number of human beings far distant from our shores, and that vote had been entirely ignored in the speech of the noble Lord. He had no objection to the dissolution, but he thought that if the noble Lord went to the country upon this question he would do eminent service to his opponents. He would go to the country with the cry "Palmerston for ever, no reform, and a Chinese war!" He wanted to know what the noble Lord intended to do in consequence of the vote of Tuesday night. He thought an efficient person should be at once sent out to supersede all the existing authorities in China.

Sir C. WOOD said it was not the intention of the Government to re-open the debate which closed on Tuesday night. The hon. gentleman seemed to be afraid that the vote which the House had come to would be productive of serious results to the lives and interests of the British residents in China, and he was sorry he did not think of that before. He had to assure the House that an efficient naval force would arrive in the Canton river without delay (Cheers).

Mr. DEEDES asked what course the Government intended to adopt with regard to the private business before the House?

Sir G. GREY said that resolutions would be passed placing bills in a similar position in the next Parliament to that they had in the present.

Mr. S. HERBERT put a question relative to the continuance of Sir John Bowring.

Sir G. GREY said the Government would take every step consistently with their duty for the protection of British interests and British honour. They believed that to shrink from their demands would be a violation of British honour. The Government would, on their own authority, use those means which they thought for the benefit of the country.

Lord J. RUSSELL, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Roebuck, and Mr. J. M'GREGOR addressed the House, urging upon the Government the necessity of explicitly stating what was to be done in regard to the affairs of China during the interval that must elapse between the present time and the assembling of the new Parliament.

Mr. GLADSTONE said that he would oppose the granting of the Supplies until the Government gave some exposition of their future foreign policy.

Mr. T. DUNCOMBE defended the course proposed to be taken by Lord Palmerston.

Sir J. GRAHAM asked the noble Lord at the head of the Government to afford the House some explanation in regard to the financial measures of the Government.

Sir J. PAKINGTON hoped that the Government would give the House a clear notion of what was to be their policy in regard to China. It was of the utmost importance that the management of our affairs in Canton should be taken from those unsafe and incompetent hands which had already involved the country in such difficulties.

Mr. W. J. FOX justified the vote he had given on Tuesday night, and denied that he or his friends had coalesced with any political party in that House for the overthrow of the Government.

Sir F. BARING said he had never given a vote with greater pain, or after more mature consideration, than the vote he had given on Tuesday night. He thought that the noble Lord should distinctly declare whether it was his intention to recall Sir John Bowring. Neither the House nor the country would be satisfied unless that functionary was removed.

Lord PALMERSTON said that the Chancellor of the Exchequer would on to-morrow evening make a statement to the House in respect to the financial measures of the Government. The policy of the Government in regard to China would continue to be what it always had been—a policy for the protection and promotion of British interests. With regard to Sir John Bowring, the question as to his being continued our Plenipotentiary at Hong-Kong was one which had been gravely considered by the Cabinet, and, he might say, was still under their consideration.

After some further conversation the motion for the adjournment of the House was withdrawn. Soon afterwards the House was counted out.

RAILWAYS IN PORTUGAL.—After visiting Algeria, Sir Morton Peto will proceed to Portugal. Negotiations have been for some time pending with the Portuguese Government, and the construction of a large extent of railway has now been determined on, it being proposed that the interest on the capital expended shall be secured in the first instance on the revenues derived from tobacco and salt. Sir John Rennie, who possesses the entire confidence of the Portuguese Cabinet, will act as their engineer. The plans of the lines both in Algeria and Portugal have been in a great measure matured, and the amount of the contracts is expected to be about £5,000,000. Sir Morton Peto, who is accompanied by Mr. Fowler, C.E., will be altogether absent from England about six weeks.

#### THE COURT.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness the Prince left Buckingham Palace on Tuesday for Windsor Castle. The Queen and Prince Albert, Prince Leopold, and the Princesses Alice, Helena, and Louisa, and were attended by Lady Churchill, Hon. Louisa Gordon, Lord De Tabley, Colonel the Hon. C. B. Phipps, Sir Edward Bowater, Mr. R. Ormsby Gore, Lord Charles Fitzroy, and Captain the Hon. D. De Ros. The Royal party left the Palace at twenty-five minutes before four o'clock, in six carriages, escorted by detachment of light dragoons, for the Paddington terminus of the Great Railway, over which they travelled to Windsor, arriving at the Castle at twenty minutes before five o'clock.

On Wednesday the Queen and Prince walked in the Home Park, and visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent at Frogmore. The Prince took daily carriage airings. The Adelphi and Haymarket Theatres have each been honoured with Royal visits during the week; and, in addition to his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, the following members of the aristocracy have been honoured with invitations to the Royal dinner-table:—The Duke and Duchess of Bedford, the Sardinian Minister, the United States' Minister, and Mrs. Dallas, Lord and Lady John Russell, the Earl of Harrowby, the Marquis and Marchioness of Breda, the Earl and Countess of Clanwilliam, Lord and Lady Burghley, the Bishop of London, Lord Broughton, the Right Hon. and Mrs. Vernon Smith, and Mr. Frederick Peel.

The Countess de Neuilly visited her Majesty at Buckingham Palace on Monday last.

On Wednesday evening the Queen gave an audience to Viscount Palmerston at Windsor Castle.

His Royal Highness Prince Albert visited her Royal Highness the Duchess of Gloucester, at Gloucester House, on Monday afternoon.

Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent continues to reside at Frogmore. The Duchess has taken her usual airings in the vicinity of the Great Park during the week. Her Royal Highness is in the enjoyment of her accustomed good health.

The Earl and Countess Vane left town a few days since for their seat in Wales.

Viscount Palmerston has issued cards for an assembly this (Saturday) evening.

NEW SAVINGS-BANKS BILL.—The Government have introduced a bill to afford security to depositors of money in savings-banks against losses sustained through the insufficiency of the actual laws. The bill empowers the National Debt Commissioners to establish savings-banks wherever they may think it expedient so to do, and to receive deposits of the small savings of the industrious classes of her Majesty's subjects. All the depositors in these new banks will enjoy the security of the Government for the full repayment of their monies and the interest thereon. After the 26th of May next £100 will be the maximum of legal deposits in savings-banks. Existing banks may obtain Government security for their deposits on complying with the conditions laid down by the National Debt Commissioners.

#### MONETARY TRANSACTIONS OF THE WEEK.

(From our City Correspondent.)

OWING to the Ministerial defeat in the House of Commons on the China question, we have had rather a heavy Consol Market this week, and prices have fallen about three-eighths per cent. The sales of money stock, however, have been trifling, but the transactions in other respects have been tolerably numerous. Even the *Bulls* have shown no alarm at the decline, and the general tone in the City is that of confidence.

Although the 4th of the month was productive of rather an active inquiry for money, the demand, compared with many previous weeks, has been far less active. In the rates of discount no change has taken place, the lowest quotation in Lombard-street for short paper being 5*l* per cent. Large sums have been lent in the Stock Exchange on Stock at 6 per cent.

There has been very little inquiry for gold on Continental account, the total exports having fallen short of £100,000. From the fact that the stock of bullion in the Bank of France is on the increase, it is presumed that the shipments for some time will be small, whilst it is argued that the sudden reduction of the balance of trade with China, caused by the present hostile operations, will lead to a great falling off in the export of silver to that country. In the event of these views being realised, and bearing in mind that capital is somewhat abundant, greater ease may be experienced in the market for discount. Certainly, there is no immediate prospect of any rise in the value of money. Some relief has been afforded this week by the East India Company having made advances out of the amount lately paid in by the Great Indian Peninsular Railway, at 5*l* per cent.

For silver the demand has continued flat, at 5*l*. 1*d*. per ounce for bars. The imports of bullion have been about £50,000 from New York, £21,000 from Australia, £194,000 from Mexico and the West Indies, and £80,000 in silver from the Continent. The gold from America has been sent to Paris, but the Mexican silver remains for sale.

Some further particulars in reference to the concession of the National Bank of Turkey have come to hand. The Bank, we are informed, is to be allowed to issue £15,000,000 in notes, and the capital is to consist of £10,000,000. One-third of the former is to be always represented by gold. The entire management is to be intrusted to a London board, and the Government business is to be placed in their hands. The Bank will receive 6 per cent for redeeming the paper at present in circulation in Turkey.

The Irish Bank returns show an increase in the circulation of £85,294; but a decline in the coin held of £71,420, compared with the previous month.

No material change took place in the value of National Stocks on Monday, and the market generally ruled steady:—Bank Stock was done at 22*l*. The Three per Cents Reduced marked 93*1*/<sub>2</sub>; Consols, for Money, 93*1*/<sub>2</sub>; New Three per Cents, 94 to 94*1*/<sub>2</sub>; New Three-and-a-Half per Cents, 93*1*/<sub>2</sub>; New Two-and-a-Half per Cents, 7*1*/<sub>2</sub>

Western, 10s.; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 3s.; Midland, 3s; ex div. and ex new; Newport, Abergavenny, and Hereford, 14s.; Norfolk, 5s; North British, 47s; North-Eastern, Berwick, 87s; ex div.; Ditto, Leeds, 40s; Ditto, York, 63s; ex div.; North Staffordshire, 12s; North-Western, 14s; ex div.; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 31s; Scottish North-Eastern, 28s; South-Eastern, 70s; ex div.; Stockton and Darlington, 28s; ex div.

LINES LEASED AT FIXED RENTALS.—Gloucester and Dean Forest, 27; London and Greenwich, 12s; London, Tilbury, and Southend, 107s.

PREFERENCE SHARES.—Eastern Counties Extension, No. 2, 8 per cent.; Ditto, New Six per Cent Stock, 12s.; Edinburgh, Perth, and Dundee, 7s.; Great Northern, Five per Cent, 11s.; Manchester, Sheffield, and Lincolnshire, 4s.; Ditto, Three-and-a-Quarter per Cent, 6s.; Oxford, Worcester, and Wolverhampton, 11s.; South-Eastern, Four-and-a-Half per Cent, 100s.

BRITISH POSSESSIONS.—Ceylon B Shares, 2s.; East Indian, 11s.; Ditto, C Shares, 17s.; Grand Trunk of Canada, 51s.; Ditto, Six per Cent Debentures, 51s.; Great Indian Peninsular, 21s.; Great Western of Canada, 20s.; Ditto, New, 11s.

FOREIGN.—Eastern of France, 32s.; Great Luxembourg, 6s.; Lyons and Geneva, 31s.; Northern of France, 39s.; Paris and Lyons, 58s.; Royal Swedish, 1s.; Samro and Meuse, 8s.

The Mining Share Market has been steady. On Thursday Alfred Consols were 23; Great Wheal Alfred, 10; Wheal Buller, 310; Sortridge Mining Company, 1s.; St. John del Rey, 20s.; United Mexican, 4s.

## THE MARKETS.

CORN-EXCHANGE, March 2.—To-day's market was very scantily supplied with English wheat, in the general quality of which a slight improvement was apparent. Good dry samples were in steady request, at very full prices; but other kinds moved off slowly, at late rates. There was a moderate business doing in for iug wheat—the show of which was seasonably extensive—at fully late rates. Floating cargoes of grain commanded previous currencies. We were scarcely supplied with both English and foreign barley. The trade ruled firm, and, in some instances, the finest parcels advanced 1s. per quarter. Superfine malt commanded very full currencies; but inferior kinds met a slow sale. Oats, though in short supply, moved off slowly, on fair terms. Both beans and peas were dull, yet no actual change took place in their value. The flour trade was dull. In prices no alteration was noticed.

March 4.—The trade generally was quiet, at Monday's prices.

English.—Wheat—Wheat, and Kent, red, 49s.; to 60s.; ditto, white, 50s.; to 65s.; Norfolk and Suffolk, distilling ditto, 4s.; to 60s.; rye, 3s.; to 40s.; grinding barley, 30s.; to 32s.; distilling ditto, 3s.; to 38s.; malting ditto, 37s.; to 40s.; Lincoln and Norfolk malt, 60s.; to 75s.; brown ditto, 62s.; to 65s.; Kingston and Ware, 65s.; to 70s.; Chevalier, 75s.; to 72s.; Yorkshire and Lincolnshire feed oats, 21s.; to 25s.; potato ditto, 25s.; to 28s.; tick beans, 32s.; to 34s.; grey pea, 37s.; to 38s.; maple, 38s.; to 57s.; white, 37s.; to 40s.; boilers, 38s.; to 42s. per quarter. Town-mill flour, 51s.; to 57s.; Salford, 40s.; to 45s.; Stockton and Yorkshire flour, 1s.; to 42s. per 280 lbs. American flour, 30s.; to 36s. per barrel.

Seeds.—Clover seed is in improved request, and rather dearer. English quinces have sold at from 50s. to 90s. per cwt. Other agricultural seeds are still prices. Linseed and rapeseed, as well as canola, are dull, and rather in advance.

Lameed, English crushing, 71s.; to 73s.; Mediterranean and Odessa, 70s.; to 72s.; hempseed, 42s.; to 45s. per quartar. Coriander, 15s.; to 20s. per cwt. Brown mustard seed, 20s.; to 22s.; ditto, white, 10s.; to 12s.; fairs, 5s.; to 6s. per bushel. English rapeseed, 60s.; to 80s. per quarter. Linseed cakes, English, £10 lbs., to £11 0s.; ditto, foreign, 12 10s., to £11 10s.; rape cakes, 25 5s.; to £5 10s. per ton. Canary, 6s.; to 7s. per quartar.

Bread.—The price of wheaten bread in the metropolis are from 3d. to 6d.; of household ditto, 7d. to 8d. per lb. loaf.

Imperial Weekly Averages.—Wheat, 55s. 5d.; barley, 45s. 3d.; oats, 28s. 8d.; rye, 35s. 1d.; beans, 38s. 1d.; peas, 39s. 5d.

The Six Weeks' Averages.—Wheat, 56s. 1d.; barley, 45s. 7d.; oats, 28s. 4d.; rye, 35s. 4d.; beans, 39s. 5d.; peas, 39s. 4d.

English Grain sold last week.—Wheat, 109 10s.; barley, 63 12s.; oats, 27 10s.; rape cakes, 25 5s.; to £5 10s. per ton. Canary, 6s.; to 7s. per quartar.

Tees.—News from Liverpool to the effect that the shipments of tea had fallen from 13,000,000 lbs., has been productive of an active demand, and prices have further advanced; common sound congo having realised 1s. 1d. per lb.

Sugar.—Good and bright samples of raw sugar have changed hands steadily, at about previous quotations; but low and damp parcels have moved off slowly, at a decline in value of 1d. per cwt. The refined market has been without animation, at from 6s. to 6s. per cwt. for low to fine grocery lumps.

Coffee.—Our market has ruled very firm, and, in some cases, prices have had an upward tendency. Good ord. native Ceylon has sold at 5s. 6d. per cwt.

Tea.—Nearly all descriptions have been in good request, at very full prices. Good Cullinan, 10s. 9d. to 11s. per cwt. The stock continues extensive.

Provisions.—We have to report a dull sale for most kinds of Irish butter, on easier terms. In foreign parcels very little is doing, as are the current English command very little attention. Other provisions are dull.

Tallow.—The demand is rather heavy, and P.Y.C., on the spot, is quoted at 6s. 6d. to 6s. per cwt. There are sellers for Jane delivery, 5s. 6d. per cwt.

Oils.—Liquorice oil, on the spot, moves off slowly, at 41s. 6d. per cwt. Rape is dull, at barely late rates. Olive is cheaper, Galipoli being freely offered at £61.; Spanish, £54. to £59.; and Mozambique, £57. 10s. to £58.; Cocnut-oil, £49. 10s. to £51. Turpentine moves off slowly, at 42s. to 45s. 6d. per cwt. for spirits.

Spirits.—The market for all kinds of rum is heavy, and prices are lately supported. Proof Leewards, 2s. 5d. to 24. 6d.; East India, 2s. 4d. to 23. 5d. per gallon. Brandy is firm, and the best qualities are worth 15s. 6d. per gallon. Malt spirit is less active.

Coals.—Hollywell, 15s. 9d.; Tanfield Moor, 13s.; Haswell, 17s. 6d.; Hetton, 17s. 6d.; Lambton, 17s.; Plummer, 15s. 6d.; South Hetton, 17s. 6d.; Steeple, 17s. 6d.; Tees, 17s. 6d. per ton.

Gas.—Gas and Standard lamps, 22s. 10s. to £4. 0s.; clover ditto, £3. 10s. to £5. 0s. and draw, £1. 4s. to £1. 9s. per pound.

Hops.—The show of samples continues tolerably good, and the demand is steady, at fully last week's currency.

Wool.—The public sales of colonial wool are going off briskly, at an advance in the quotations, compared with the previous auctions, of from 2d. to 3d. per lb. The total quantity to be offered is 37,000 bales. By private contract very little is doing.

Potatoes.—The supplies are seasonably good, and the demand is inactive, at from 6s. to 12s. per ton.

Metropolitan Cattle Market.—The supply of stock on sale this week have been very moderate, and the trade generally has ruled brisk, on higher terms.

Beef, from 3s. 4d. to 5s. 0d.; mutton, in the wool, 4s. 6d. to 6s. 0d.; veal, 4s. 2d. to 5s. 10d.; pork, 3s. 8d. to 5s. 2d. per 8lbs., to sink the offal.

Newgate and Leadenhall.—The trade generally has ruled very firm, as follows:—

Beef, from 3s. to 4s. 6d.; mutton, 3s. 6d. to 4s. 10.; veal, 4s. to 5s. 2d.; pork, 3s. 8d. to 5s. 4d. per 8lbs. by the carcass.

ROBERT HERBERT.

## THE LONDON GAZETTE.

FRIDAY, FEB. 27.

WAR DEPARTMENT, FEB. 27.

5th Foot: Lieut.-General R. B. Macpherson to be Colonel.

7th Foot: Major-General C. G. Falconer to be Colonel.

BANKRUPTCY ANNULLED.

J. McMillan, Liverpool, shipowner.

BANKRUPT.

W. BROWNSFORD, late of Great Ormond-street, and now of Hart-street, Bloomsbury, slab and slate merchant, and manufacturer of slate articles.—T. HORNE, Hart-street, Bloomsbury, stonecutter.—W. E. WEST, Bedford-street, Somersett, milliner.—D. LLOYD, now or late of Carnaby-street, and of Lowthian, merchant.—G. WOOD, Long-street, Leadenhall-street, wharriers and coal merchants.—D. MCKEE, Wishbich, Cambridgeshire, grocer.—E. WILLIAMS, Chester, and Saltney, Cheshire, puerus and glazier.—L. WAHD, Wishbich, St. Peter, Cambridge-shire, plumber, glazier, and painter.—C. LIPDELL, Great Britfild, Yorkshire, brewer and maltster.—T. OWEN, Liverpool, joiner.—A. B. CAISTOR, Baker-street, saddler.—W. BAILEY, jun., Butcher-street, Hoxton, looking-glass maker.—J. WALKER, Blackbury, Lancashire, commission agent.—W. SKINNER (the younger), Castle-street, Bristol, tailor and outfitter.—D. CHEETHAM, Rochdale, Lancashire, cotton spinner.—H. M. MANWARING, Toxteth Park, Liverpool, grocer and tea dealer.—W. HADFIELD, Old Hall, Old Hall-street, Liverpool, commission agent.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3.

WAR-OFFICE, MARCH 3.

6th Dragoon Guards: Ensign W. H. Butler to be Cornet.

1st Dragoons: Lieut. R. G. Glynn to be Captain; Cornet R. Clarke to be Lieutenant.

3rd Dragoon Guards: Cornet W. M. Bell to be Lieutenant; R. C. Echavez to be Cornet.

4th: Cornet the Hon. T. W. F. Ponsonby to be Captain; Cornet A. F. W. Gore to be Lieutenant; W. G. H. Banks to be Cornet.

11th: A. C. Tempest to be Cornet.

Military Train: Capt. J. Wood, C. B. Wilkinson, to be Captains.

Royal Artillery: Brevet Major C. H. Smith to be Captain; Lieut. H. S. Elliot to be Second Captain.

Royal Engineers: A. May to be Lieutenant.

7th Foot: Ensign G. Kirwan to be Lieutenant.

8th: Capt. J. Whetstone to be Captain.

10th: Surgeon W. J. Macfarlane to be Surgeon.

23rd: Surgeon W. J. Macfarlane to be Surgeon.

25th: Capt. C. Prevost to be Captain.

30th: Capt. F. Campbell to be Captain.

4th: Assistant Surgeon B. Stiles to be Lieutenant Surgeon.

4th: Ensign A. V. B. Blanchard to be Lieutenant.

4th: Lieut. G. B. Blanchard to be Captain; Lieut. F. Alban to be Lieutenant.

5th: Capt. T. D. Evans to be Captain.

4th: Capt. J. T. Chandler to be Captain.

6th: Lieut. C. H. Lepriamandays to be Lieutenant.

8th: Capt. H. M. Macpherson to be Captain.

8th: Cornet J. St. Clair Glasson to be Ensign.

9th: Capt. C. J. Patterson to be Captain.

9th: Capt. the Hon. L. W. C. A. F. Cary and M. Dillon to be Captains.

10th: Surgeon W. G. Watt to be Surgeon.

Rifles Brigade: Ensign H. L. Wickham to be Lieutenant; J. P. M. Wintercale to be Ensign.

DEPOT BATTALION (Chatham).—Capt. R. Ronay to be Adjutant.

BREVET.—Lieut.-Col. J. Wilkie to be Colonel; General his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, K.G., K.B., G.C.M.G., the Senior Supernumerary General, to be placed upon the Fixed Establishment; Major-General Sir H. Somers, K.C.B., to be Lieutenant-General; Major-General J. C. Gilmore, and S. Kirby, to be Lieutenant-Generals; Lieut.-Col. J. W. Mitchell, H. O. Crowley, J. Twiss, C. E. Wilkinson, to be Colonels.

ADMIRALTY, FEB. 27.

Royal Marines: First Lieut. A. O. L. Lewis to be Captain

BANKRUPT.

G. SICHEL, New Broad-street merchant.—W. SQUIRES, Oxford-street gunmaker.—H. N. KETTLE, Godalming, grocer.—W. B. CHORLEY, Hart-street, Bloomsbury, and Festingdon, Merthyr-talbot, slate-merchant.—F. HOFMANN Horb-street, New North-road, merchant.—W. STAPLETON Wharf, Paddington, contractor.—J. KEYWOOD, Jun., Littlehampton, Sussex, plumber.—W. SULLY, Strand, printer.—E. MOLES, Hyde-street, Bloomsbury, goldsmith.—J. H. DA VIES, Jun., Bishopsgate, Moorgate, grocer.—R. GELDER, Bradford, warehouseman.—J. CAPLIN, King-street, upon Fleet-street, upholsterer.—G. WATMOUGH, Bolton road, Shoreditch, draper.—J. DEMEAUX, Manchester, cotton-weaver, dyer.—J. COOPER, Sunderland, shipowner.—T. YOUNG, Jun., Monkwearmouth, mason.—T. H. COGDON, Sunderland, plumber.—J. BISHOP, Shrewsbury, cabinetmaker.

SCOTCH SEQUESTRATIONS.

J. MACKAY, Glasgow, commission-agent.—J. ANDERSON, Invergowrie, Perthshire, grocer.—G. F. RUTHERFORD, Hutchison-town, Glasgow, brewer.—D. LAMONT, Moulin, Perch, farmer.

BIRTHS.

On the 23rd February, at 21, Gloucester-gardens, Camden-road-village, the wife of Mr. J. D. Campbell, of a daughter.

On the 27th February, at Burgh Hall Norfolk, the wife of Colonel Astley, of a son.

MARRIAGE.

On the 24th ult., at Lymington, Hants. Samuel St. Barbe, Esq., to Frances, relict of the late Robert Chaloner, Esq., of Guisborough, Yorkshire.

DEATHS.

On the 15th ult., aged 8 months, Charles Ivor Wilson, the beloved infant son of Charles Harrison Page, Esq., Cardiff, Glamorganshire.

On the 3rd ult., in London, Henry Greenwood, Esq., formerly of Rio de Janeiro, Brazil, in his 57th year.

On Saturday, the 28th ult., in his 89th year, Edmund Dorrell, Esq., of 4, Nottingham-place, York-gate, Regent's park.

BURNT.

ALLEGED POISONING OF BRITISH SUBJECTS IN CHINA.—The following communications were posted in the underwriters' room, Liverpool, on Monday last:

—Extract from a letter dated Hong-Kong, 15th Jan.:—

"I am hardly able to hold my pen to write you a few lines, being under the influence of a strong emetic taken to destroy the effects of poisoned bread at this morning's breakfast. Mr. —, Mr. —, and myself were seized with violent fits of vomiting immediately after leaving the table, and I have just been informed that the whole town is more or less affected in the same way, by bread which has been baked by a Chinese shopman. We are so surrounded by the scoundrels that it is hardly possible to guard against their designs, and the atrocious blood-money edicts issued by the Canton Government have set on foot a system of assassination and kidnapping by no means pleasant. How this state of things will end it is impossible to say; but, notwithstanding the injury to our interest, I cannot regret that the Canton people are at last about to meet their deserts. Trifling as was the original matter in dispute, the time must have come sooner or later when the humiliating position of foreigners could be no longer endured. At

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## QUINTIN METSYS; THE BLACKSMITH OF ANTWERP.



THE PORTRAIT.

## QUINTIN AT THE FORGE.

In a large low workshop, in one of the narrow streets of the quarter of Antwerp occupied by the various guilds of workers in iron, apprentices and companions were busy on a summer afternoon of 1485. The forge fires winked in the sunlight, which fell in broad rays athwart the dusty air, from the wide unglazed windows. At a bench immediately under one of these windows sat the worshipful Jacques Van Isendycke, free master of the Smiths' Guild, crayon in hand, designing an elaborate pattern of interlaced ironwork, such as we may still admire in every petty town of the Low Countries, but the simplest of which is beyond the skill of our best modern hammermen. So absorbed was he in his delicate task, that the roar of the bellows, the merry music of the hammers, and the grating of the files, which half-a-dozen vigorous arms were plying about the place, fell unmarked upon his ear. The workmen seemed little restrained by their master's presence, but laughed and bandied rough jests, and every now and then joined in lusty chorus to one of the popular refrains of the time, with which one of their fellows, a lithe, long-limbed, large-browed young man of some twenty-two years of age, timed their labour. There was as much mastery as strength in the way he wielded his hammer, and wrought into fantastic leafage and graceful spirals the rough bar of glowing metal on which he was at work. It was but a hinge after all, and yet what fancy and invention he put into the stubborn iron!

"Too much flourishing for five groschen, Quintin," said a grizzled companion, as the youngster plunged the hissing metal into the trough that stood by his anvil.

"Let it go as a good work, Liévin; 'tis for the gate of the poor Claires grille: mayhap it may spare thee a year of purgatory; besides, Master Isendycke ever preaches that an ounce of art is worth a pound of metal, and invention costs nothing."

"Nothing to thee, may be, King Quintin; but look at the master yonder, racking his brains over yon pattern for the well-cover that the Guild gives in honour of Our Lady, and tell me not invention costs nothing."

Quintin Metsys laughed, and, putting down his hammer, walked from the anvil to the table at which Master Isendycke still sat poring over his design. The young man removed his cap respectfully, as he came near the old smith.

"Worshipful master!" he said, at last, seeing the old man still too absorbed to notice his approach.

Jacques Isendycke looked up loweringly, but his brow cleared at sight of the frank, bright face of his young companion.

"Well, Quintin," he said, "what wouldst?"

"Next month, you know, I am to be received a free master of the guild, and must deliver my proof-piece before admission."

The old man nodded.

"I have a boon to ask. Intrust me with the well-cover. It will be a brave chance, and I would fain show I have profited by my apprenticeship under Master Isendycke."

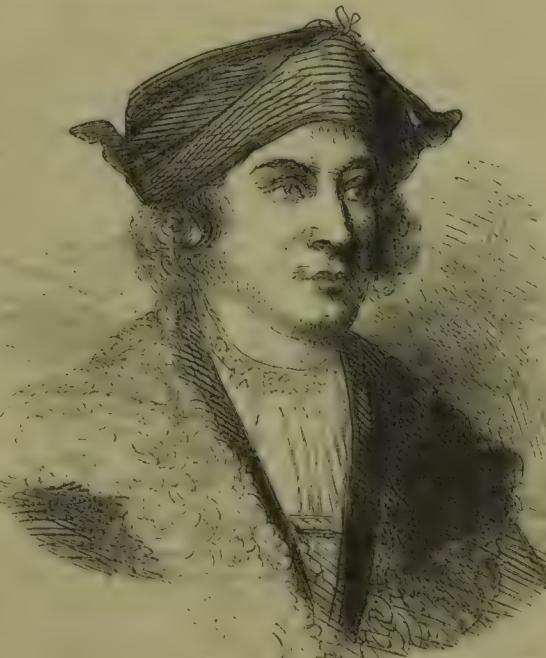
The old man was tickled.

"By St. Eloy," he said, after a pause, "I believe thou wilt make as good a hand on't as ever a hammerman in Antwerp, Quintin. And, to speak sooth, my designing wits are not what they were. Here's but a poor thing, methinks, for a morning's devising." He pushed over his design as he spoke. "Take the crayon, and see, how thou canst turn it, lad."

Quintin waited no second bidding, but, drawing a stool to the table took a fair sheet of vellum from a number that lay scattered about,

and, after a few loose, light touches of the crayon, began to draw rapidly and firmly, his face flushing and his eye kindling as the pencil moved under his fingers.

The old man smiled approvingly, as he followed the growing design—a plain, ogee canopy first, supported by four clustered columns, and now from the capital spring interlacing curves, with downward points that link the pillars into a bower of iron branchwork; more curves still, the points turned upward, to balance the lower couplings; and now the iron tree is throwing out leafage—sharp and spiry, as befits the material—and from the corner pillars and the cusps of the ogee canopy are shooting up slender pinnacles all iron-leaved; and every terminal is wreathing into free, and fantastic luxuriance; and, what is this, towering in the midst, above the foliated spires?—the armed effigy of the legendary giant of the city, Druon, in the act of flinging down his gage to all gainsayers. It was pleasant to see the unjealous delight with which the old man marked the rapid conception and sure hand of his favourite.



QUINTIN METSYS.

"Look at that, you rogues!" he shouted to the apprentices and companions who had gradually drawn to the table. "How long mightest thou ply hammer and pincers, Liévin Crasbeke, or thou, Griel Swinters, ere such fancies bred in either of your dull heads?"

Liévin shrugged his shoulders. "I can strike a forward stroke with the best here, Master Isendycke, and I'll hold my own for evendown hammerwork with ever a man in the guild, always saving a passed master; but I am no match for Quintin in such toys—I know that, without telling; but look, here be customers." And nothing loth he turned from the table, as a grave, elderly citizen, in a long robe of brown cloth, furred with minever, entered the workshop, with a graceful girl upon his arm.

"A fair day to you, Master Von Twylt, and to you," Mistress Alyt," said the old smith, hurrying to meet the pair. "My poor workshop is honoured in this visit."

Quintin Metsys had looked up as he heard the name, with a flush first, and then a sudden paleness. But whatever his emotion he mastered it quickly, and seemed again absorbed in his design.

"I am here for a turn of thy craft, Master Isendycke. M. [wilful] Alyt will have iron clasps to the missal that Martin Vander Goes hath illuminated for her. I would have given her golden ones, for the book deserves them."

Alyt, without speaking, took the velvet-covered missal from the damask pouch that hung at her side.

"The preciousness is in the workmanship and not the metal," said the old smith, as he took the book—first crossing himself reverently—and opened it warily, as if afraid lest his begrimed hands should soil the delicate vellum.

"A rare missal, fairly writ, and brightly painted; but I have a companion yonder who will fit it with clasps, were its images of Master John Van Eyck's own hand." And he nodded towards the table where Quintin sat at work.

It was now Alyt's turn to blush.

"The young man who wrought the lock on our linen-chest, Alyt, is it not?" asked Van Twylt, after a glance at Quintin.

"I think it is, father," said Alyt, in a tone she tried hard to render careless.

"Come hither, Quintin," cried the old smith, "and say if thou wilt undertake the work. An he will not," he continued aside to Van Twylt, "you must e'en go elsewhere in the street, for my fingers are too stiff for such filigree."

Quintin was at Alyt's side before his master had ceased speaking and as she handed him the missal their hands met, and again the flush passed over Quintin's face, and Alyt's pale cheek was rosy red too.

"I will do my best," he said, "to fit the book with clasps—worthy of the hand that will deal with them." The last words were added in a voice so low that only Alyt heard them.

"Take care it meet no harm in thy hands, young man," said Van Twylt sharply, as Quintin put the book into the bosom of his pourpoint.

"Fear not for that, Master Van Twylt," he answered; and, with one long look at Alyt, he returned to his designing.

"Bring it to my house on the quay, by the yard of the English Hanse—the sign of the Fox," the old man called after him.

"I know the house," was the reply. "Mistress Alyt shall not need to wait long for her book." The gracious girl smiled quietly, and one sudden glance from under the black lashes of her grey eyes met Quintin's look, and he smiled too, as he resumed his crayon.

Then the old man and his daughter passed out of the place; the apprentices and apprentices went back to their interrupted work; the old man resumed his seat by Quintin's side, and the broad sunbeams lit up his bald brow, and warmed his old blood, till he fell into a pleasant slumber. Quintin, looking up from his drawing, saw that he slept, and then he took Alyt's book from his breast, and kissed it passionately again and again and again. But for the rest of that day there was no more designing of the well-cover. Quintin had only in his brain one constant face as of an angel with grey eyes, bordered by violet lashes, and a soft rounded cheek, and hair of golden auburn, and a mouth more full of playful humour and wilful maidenhood than of heaven. And, whenever he strove to drive away that sweet fancy with his pencil, the rebel point would only interpret, and

\* This is the contemporary orthography.

in no way resist, the image in his heart. So he resigned himself, and drew angels in many attitudes, but all with the face of Alyt Van Twylt.

### II. THE FREE MASTER.

The month that was to elapse between the incident already described and the presentation of Quintin Metsys as claimant to be admitted a free master of the Smiths' Guild had passed rapidly away. Every day and all day long Quintin had laboured in Isendycke's forge at the well-cover, on which he intended to rely as his masterpiece—the work that should prove him fit to be accepted as a free master of the worshipful guild of great smiths. When the forge closed daily at the hour appointed by the statutes of the guild for leaving off labour, Quintin, on his return to the lodging he shared with his widowed mother, at the sign of the Monkey, in the street of the Tanners, had been used to read to the old woman from one of the few manuscripts which formed their library—for printed books were yet too costly to come within a craftsman's reach. Manuscripts, it is true, were still dearer; but John Metsys—Quintin's father, and, like him, a worker in iron—had been a lover of such literature as he had access to, and had, by dint of sparing, become master of a few precious volumes. There was "Reynard the Fox" (the original old Flemish "Reinaert"), with its continuation by William Van Utenhove; the Flemish version of "Floris and Blancheflor"—that most delicate and finished of thirteenth-century romances; a rhymed chronicle or two; some of Maerlant's Compilations on Natural History; and the Golden Legend. But now was an end of these pleasant evening readings, and the old mother must twirl her distaff in silence while Quintin worked at a small forge he had fitted up in his own chamber. If his days were given to work for honour, his evenings were devoted to work for love. He had resolved that the clasps of Alyt's missal should be finished in time to present them to their mistress the day he should be admitted a free master; and to the loving labour he put into the clasps he was adding, of his own intention, a light and preciously-wrought iron casket, destined to hold his lady's book. You may be sure he put his best skill, his most graceful fancy, into both, and both promised to be marvels of skill and triumphs of invention. Each clasp was an angel, in an intricate knot of leafage and flowers; and round the casket ran a tracery of foliage, twining in and out of an arcade of Gothic niches rich with foliated cusp and crocketed finial, that it was a marvel how such perfect finish could be given on a scale so minute in so stubborn a metal. Cellini need not have disowned the work—albeit he might have sneered at the material. But it fitted the hardier Flemish nature as well as gold and silver and precious gems and brilliant enamel the luxurious Florentine. This work Quintin showed to none, not even to his mother. He hoarded it as he did his love: none knew of that but the two most concerned in it. But the progress of his well-cover was no secret—at least, in Isendycke's forge. Master, and companions, and apprentices, alike watched that with curious interest, and less of envy than might have been expected in any community differently regulated. But in those days of guild-government that fierce and feverish competition—that over-bidding of skill and under-bidding of price, which in our day arm craftsman against craftsman—was hardly known—at least, among members of the same guild; though among minor guilds concerned with the same manufacture there were frequent disputes and much litigation, arising from alleged infractions by each of the other's peculiar field of employment.

This seems the place for some general remarks on the guild system, as we are following Quintin Metsys in his rise from the second to the highest grade of his craft.

All art, trade, and manufacture, from the earliest revival of artistic and industrial occupation in our modern society, in all countries of Europe, are found distributed among these bodies,—whether known as guilds among the Anglo-Saxons, *mestiere* among the Italians, *métiers* among the French, *nehringen* or *ombachten* among the Flemings, crafts or mysteries (from the Italian *mestiere*) among ourselves, or guilds in Scotland. Our City companies furnish the last trace of these once all-powerful associations. They have broken down everywhere under the growth of trade and the increase of intercommunication between different parts of the same state, and between different states. But at the date of our story, and for a century and a half later, the guild-system was in full operation. It was a deliberate and organised effort to regulate industry, to proportion supply and demand, to diminish the evils of competition, and to guard against the consequences of trading vicissitudes. Of course its theory was the very antipodes of our modern political economy. "*No laissez pas faire*" was the rule of the former, as "*laissez faire*" is the maxim of the latter. Each separate branch of trade, each description of manufacture, each form of art or craftsmanship had its guild. They were all framed on a common model, it is surprising how little even the details vary in England, Germany, France, and the Low Countries, from the days of Philip Augustus—when Etienne Boileau composed the "*Livre des Métiers*" of Paris—down to the date of our own commonwealth. Every guild had its head—sometimes called captain, sometimes dean, sometimes warden; its sworn council, its trade-searchers, its purse-bearer, its chaplain, and its minor officers; its hall, or place of meeting; its periodical feasts; its religious processions to the chapel of its patron saint; its book of statutes, with rules for the discipline of apprentices, for the strict regulation of their number, of the hours of work, of the modes of manufacture, and rules of trade; its provision for the relief of decayed members, widows, and orphans; its common funeral ornaments. Every guild watched over and took part in the concerns of its members, from the cradle of their children to their own graves. No doubt a time came when the restrictions of this system were found incompatible with the relations of society; when its evils were felt to be greater than its advantages. But for a long time it had obvious advantages, and all the efforts of Socialist theorisers in our own days are conscious or unconscious strivings towards its resuscitation. All trade-unions and combinations are attempts on the part of workmen to revive it. They fail, and they must fail, for the conditions of the problem are altered. At the time the guilds worked harmoniously and usefully there was no gulf between master and workmen, no great accumulations of capital in single hands, no intricate and world-wide ramifications of commerce, and comparatively little dealing even of city with city.

Flanders and Brabant were the very strongholds of the guild-system. In Flanders, especially, it was the guilds of Bruges, and Ghent, and Ypres that had first won, and ever struggled to maintain, the liberties of these cities against the Court. The whole reigns of Philip the Good and his son Charles the Rash—the sovereigns of Flanders and Brabant, just before the time of our story—had been one struggle with these bold, turbulent, and well-armed bodies of sturdy citizens. In Brabant they had been less politically active, but they were all the more socially important and financially flourishing.

The Smiths' Guild was one of the chief or great guilds of Antwerp, and had dependent upon it a number of minor guilds concerned with

the working in metal—the Hauberk-makers' guild, the Helmers', the Bucklerers', the Buckle-makers', the Cutlers', and many more. These were bound to attend at the periodical guild-feasts, to take the orders of the dean of the smiths, to walk after the smiths in the trade processions, and to attend with them at the masses, funerals, and other services, at the Chapel of St. Eloy, the smiths' patron.

And now came the day for Quintin's reception. The chief officers of the guild were met in their hall—the dean of guild on the dais; beside him the sworn men, or council; the finders or trade-searchers, whose business it was to inspect periodically the shops of the members, to see they obeyed the statutes and used no fraud or cozening in their work; the standard-bearer, who bore the guild banner, emblazoned with the guild arms; the trumpeters, the cupbearer, and the guild-jester.

Many halls of these corporations still survive in the Low Countries. We may easily, by help of them, imagine the large and lofty room into which Quintin Metsys was ushered with a quickened pulse: its timbered roof, springing from the carved bosses of its side-pillars; the windows, with their emblazoned achievements; the wide open fireplace, with its richly-sculptured mantel, and oaken front, carved with some legendary or Bible history; the dean's state on the dais; the long, heavy, oaken tables and forms; the court cupboard, set out with the guild plate—heritage from a long line of departed members, gifts on wedding-days, or birthdays, or funeral memorials, or compulsory tributes on appointment to some honour of the craft; the hangings of stamped and gilt cordovan;—and all this serving as a picturesque setting for the sober richness of the liveries of the officers and members, crowned with such stern and massive heads as Van Eyck, and Metsys himself, and Memling, and the Holbeins and Rembrandt, and Van der Hecht, have handed down to us as the type of the old-world burgher of the North.

Can we wonder that the painter's art found food and throng apace among such environment indoors, even if it had not found out of doors still more abundant and stimulating food? Quintin was called in due time, and came forward, supported by his two guild-fathers, old Isendycke, and a gossip of his, Martin Tonnel. The former testified to his admission as an apprentice, to his faithful and dutiful behaviour for the six years he had spent in that capacity at his master's house, and under his master's eye; the *liggere* or register of the guild proved his admission as a companion; and now all that remained for his passing as a master was his proof-piece.

"Tis too bulky for bringing to the hall," said Isendycke, when this was solemnly demanded; "but if the worshipful dean, the jurates, and finders will come to my shop, they may see it there!"—"and all who like to follow," he added; "for St. Eloy he knows Quintin need not blush to show it to e'er a smith in Brabant; though I say it that taught the lad to handle a fore-hammer."

So the gowned and bearded crowd filed out, the guild officers at their head—for precedence was strictly exacted in those good days—to the shop of Jacques Van Isendycke, where Quintin's well-cover stood, bright and clean from the hammer, in all its fanciful, yet harmonious, intricacy. Loud and long were the acclamations that greeted the proud young hammerman. Dirck Van den Dale, the dean, swore by St. Eloy he had seen no better masterpiece; and his knowledge of the guild and its works ran back far into good Duke Philip's day. The "finders" tried every rivet and mortice, and pronounced the piece as solid and workmanlike as it was original in design. The jester flung up his bauble, and vowed it were a pleasure to hang oneself on so pretty a gallows. It was resolved that the guild should adopt the work in performance of their vow to Our Lady, and that it should be set up in solemn procession of the craft on the feast of the Annunciation.

Then, with banners waving and trumpets sounding, the guild went back to its hall, and there the statutes were read by the dean; and that done, standing before the dean, with one hand on the Gospels and one on the *keur*, or statute-book of the guild, Quintin Metsys took the guild-oath in these words:—"In the name of the Father and the Son and the Holy Ghost—three persons and one God—this ordinance is that which our guild hath established and maintained for its governance and guidance, with the grace of God, and also for the service of our noble Prince Duke of Burgundy and Mainbour of Brabant, with all our hearts, our lives, and our havings, to preserve in esteem and in honour ourselves and the good city of Antwerp." And this oath taken, Quintin Metsys was a free master.

### III. ALYT AT HOME.

The house of Kerwyn Van Twylt stood facing the Scheldt, in the very centre of all the bustle and stir of the quays. Van Twylt was one of the most considerable members of the Merchants' Guild, which at Antwerp held the first place among the trading corporations of the city. Every year the wealth and importance of this guild was growing with the growth of the city's commerce. The rise of Antwerp kept pace with the decline of Bruges, and though it was not till some half a century after the date of our story that the sea-commerce of the latter received its death-blow, and the former attained its acme of trading activity and splendour, the tide of prosperity had already set in towards the Scheldt, and away from the Schluy. The gradual silting up of the Swyn had before this rendered the port of Damme dangerous of access to ships of heavy burden; but the sand, that natural enemy of Bruges, had been less deadly to her than the turbulence and insolence of her own children, who, by their exactions, had disgusted the hances or companies of alien merchants—through which all the foreign trade of that day was carried on—and had provoked the settled disfavour of Duke Charles. He was never so happy as when he could confer a favour on Antwerp at the expense of her Flemish rival.

Guicciardini, who visited the Low Countries in the course of the sixteenth century, has recorded the amazement and admiration with which he, an inhabitant of the most luxurious and cultivated city of Italy, beheld the industry, splendour, and wealth—the joyous, free, and refined life of Antwerp.

Already, at the time of our story, the Scheldt had abstracted much of the shipping from the Schluy; and, as Quintin passed along the quays on his way to the house of Van Twylt, his eye, even then a painter's, was charmed by the stirring and various picture. Behind the villages and poplar groves of the opposite shore the sun was sinking slowly, and his red rays steeped in warm light the tall, crow-stepped, many-windowed gables of the high houses which lined the banks of the river.

The houses were coloured after the fancy of their occupants. From some of the windows hung rich draperies—tapestry of Arras or Ypres, or carpets from Turkey and Persia; round others climbing plants formed a frame of green leaves and bright flowers to some fair Flemish head, in its lappeted lace cap and gold ear-rings. Over most of the doors, from brackets of fantastic ironwork, hung signs, not meanly executed, of strange beasts and birds, and heraldic monsters, and saints. From the eaves projected quaint spouts and grotesque

gargoyles of stone or metal. Broad balconies of intricate patterns broke the line of the houses. Here and there a coat of arms marked the seat of some hanse—Genoese, Venetian, Florentine, English, or Easterling. On the broad and placid river were anchored, tier on tier, high-stemmed, round-quartered Dutch craft, sharp Genoese galleys, Spanish caravels, and Flemish shuys; Venetian carraeks and bragozze, with painted sails; xebecques from Tunis and Sallee, low and dark, with lateen sails like the wings of a sea-hawk; bluff English galliots from Orewell, or Ravensburg, or Sandwich, or other of our southern and eastern ports—now silted up and shipless for ever. On board rang hoarse cries, and the rough music of sailors at hawser or windlass; the decks were crowded with life; the rigging was bright with flags; spars, yards, and cordage barred the red sunset with quaint patterns. Along the quays moved a medley of lounging shipmen, and toiling porters, and laden wains, and noisy venders of sausages or cakes, beer and brantwein, among busy cranes, and piled-up bales and boxes, presided over by grave merchants, book in hand. The whole scene formed a kaleidoscope of bright and shifting costumes—Armenian, Moresque, and Greek—Italian, Dutch, English—of every nation that followed the sea in that enterprising time.

No wonder Quintin felt all the artist within him stir at the sight; but he did not pause to study the picture, gay as it was. He sped along, his casket under his arm, praying that some happy chance might allow him to give it into his lady's own hands—to enjoy her admiration—to feel some of her satisfaction with the work reflected upon the workman. He reached the house. In the sign of the fox over the door the artist had borrowed from the great Flemish epic the air and attitude of Reynard, as, with a profound bow, cap in hand, he entered the presence of the royal lion. Perhaps this was meant as a sly hit at his mercantile employer. The lower story of the house was devoted to business. It was full of clerks, and bales, and merchant-captains of many countries, with Kerwyn Van Twylt himself—a very incarnation of importance and money-making—busy in the midst.

Quintin announced himself and his errand; but was handed over summarily to an apprentice, with orders to conduct him to Mistress Alyt. Fortune was propitious—he would see her alone.

Alyt was seated in a room on the first floor looking out on the river. An embroidery frame stood at her side, and a lute lay at her feet, but her thoughts were otherwise employed than on silk and satin, or on lute and frame. The lute gave full evidence of Alyt's prevailing taste. Art shared the dominion of Van Twylt's mind with money-getting. Trading transactions with Italy enabled him to gratify this taste to the full. The walls were hung with hangings of Ypres, showing the story of David wrought in colours. A rich Eastern carpet covered the centre of the room. Around the woodwork of the fireplace ran a series of pictures in panel of the school of Van Eyck, setting forth the temptations and triumphs of chaste Susannah. In a recess fitted up as an oratory stood a triptych, which, when opened, displayed an Annunciation on one wing, a Preaching of the Baptist on the other, and in the midst a Nativity—whose serene and saintly loveliness was due to no meaner a pencil than that of the blessed monk of Fiesole. From the centre panel over the fire looked down a calm and comely Virgin, from the hand of the elder Bellini, forecasting, in its glowing though somewhat rigid beauty, the full sunlight of Giorgione and Titian. On a table by Alyt's side, inlaid with Veronese intarsia, stood a shrine, with pictures from Memling's own delicate hand of the story of St. Mary of Egypt. There were other pictures, let into chests and cupboard-doors, and, indeed, ornamenting every article of furniture which afforded space for such decoration—some of Flemish, others of Italian, masters. The lute, on which Alyt had been playing, was covered with decoration of the school of Gozzoli. From the carved shelves of an oaken buffet facing the window gleamed plateaus of goldsmith's work and cups of niello, from Florence and Genoa, interspersed with tazzes and fruttiere of the lustrous wares of Gubbio and Faenza, and stately goblets of the filmy glass of Murano; quaint pots of Flemish grès set in corners held rare flowering plants, whose perfume filled the room with sweetness. But Quintin scarce noted these riches of art. He had eyes only for the sweet face of the lady of this fairly-furnished bower.

As the lad announced Quintin's name Alyt started to her feet, and then sat down again as suddenly. Quintin stood timidly, with eyes down-dropt, scarcely able to muster the formal phrases of courtesy he had coined as he came along. Alyt was loud in praise of the casket; but when Quintin humbly offered it as a gift to herself a cloud passed across her white forehead. Dared she accept it? What would her father think of the insolence of the young smith in offering a gift to her—daughter of a merchant, a sworn man of his guild;—nay, soon to be its dean, if report on the quays spoke truth?

Quintin trembled while this suspense checked the thanks that had welled up at first to Alyt's lips. But the woman got the better of the merchant's daughter, and she faltered out—

"I may not say 'Nay' to so gracious an offer, Sir; and, indeed, when my father sees the casket, I know he will not have the heart to reprove me for taking so cunning and beautiful a work. Our Genoese and Venice captains never brought us anything more beautiful!" And with a burst of girlish delight she held the box up to the light, and turned it about and about, discovering a new beauty at every fresh inspection; and Quintin looked on, and drank in every smile, every eye-flash, every musical ejaculation of pleased surprise, and was happier than ever he had been in his whole life before.

"But what a graceless girl I am!" she broke out suddenly, "I have not thanked you for the gift; and you wrought this for me while you were working so hard at your proof-piece, too. I saw that to-day; how beautiful it is! Oh, I am sure you are a great craftsman!"

She thought of him, then, and his concerns. Quintin had no need of more thanks.

"You have not opened the casket, yet," he said with a smile. "It has a spring: stay, I will show it you." Their hands met and thrilled as he took it from her; and as she stooped to note more closely the delicate work of the fastening, a tress of her auburn hair lightly touched Quintin's cheek, and he shook all over as with an ague-chill.

"Oh, the fair clasps! Angels—a praying one and a sworded one! And what's this?—a briony wreath, and—ah!—yes—a sprig of my favourite tree. How did you know I loved the hawthorn?" she asked, suddenly turning her bright face full on him.

"I have seen you wear a spray in your bosom at mass," stammered Quintin. How often he had envied the happy blossom its sweet white resting-place.

"I shall love this missal, now, for the sake of its lovely clasps," she said, after a blushing pause; "I hated it at first. Martin Van der Goes flatters my father on his taste for painting, that he may pay his suit to me; but he is no painter, as his uncle Hugo was, nor will he, if he rise to be dean of the brotherhood of St. Luke's. How say you, Master Quintin?"

So Quintin knew he had a rival—but not in Alyt's heart; and of course he agreed with Alyt that Martin Van der Goes was no painter. And, in proof, Alyt turned to the illuminations in the poor man's missal, and how she did cut them up, and run them down, with a merry humour, and a malice that was not unmaidenly, and a light silver-stream of laughter that ran through her ready words like a bright rivulet through a flower-garden!

But Quintin felt mad for love, and could only listen, with a pulse in his temples that throbbed like the big bell in the belfry of St. Jacques, and a fire in his heart that burned to vent itself in passionate speech, till he almost fainted with the effort of keeping it down.

They sat together so for near an hour—looking in each other's eyes, listening to each other's voices, reading in each other's affections—before the old man came up from his bales. And when he came Martin Van der Goes was with him, and accosted Alyt with the assurance of an accepted suitor. But Quintin cared not for the painter now: he and Alyt had exchanged no word of love; but, long ere the hour was done, the magic chain had been completed; the spark had run from heart to heart; and the marvellous message, "I love you," had been flashed to and fro, in one of those mysterious pulses that need no interpreting of words.



the nave of the Cathedral of Seville is a hundred and forty-five feet. The magnificent railing or grating at the left of our print was designed by Sancho Munoz, in 1518.

Previous to the French invasion the Cathedral of Seville abounded in valuable pictures, several of the best of which found their way to Marshal Soult's collection. Rare Murillos were concealed by the chapter, but soon brought to light at the mention of the name of the Provost-Marshal. A visitor to the Marshal's collection in Paris, where two such Murillos were hanging, educed from the old soldier the pleasant observation that these pictures, by becoming his property, saved the lives of two estimable ecclesiastics.

The illustration we present to our readers is due to the pencil of Mr. David Roberts, the most successful of our painters of Gothic architecture, and who, when he chooses to take the trouble to finish a picture, is in his own line equalled by no artist, British or foreign, modern or ancient. The subject of our print was purchased at the sale of Louis Philippe's gallery by Messrs. Gambart, for three hundred guineas.

#### "LANDSCAPE AND HAWKING PARTY," BY BERGHEM.

So far back as the age of Charles I. Joachim Sandart, the Vasari of Northern Art, remarked, during his visit to England, that the taste of the wealthy showed itself chiefly in the construction of noble palaces and the collecting, at great expense, valuable works of art. It was, in fact, at the close of the sixteenth and beginning of the seventeenth century, that England was covered with these noble Renaissance structures which are still the admiration of foreigners. Wren and his school influenced construction for a generation or two; then came a century of the vilest and baldest taste. But we appear again to have got into a nobler architectural vein, as Pall-mall and its neighbourhood testify. It is only a nobleman of colossal fortune that can erect an Italian palazzo on the costly sites facing the Parks. To such means Lord Ellesmere added not only the refinement of taste, which caused valuable additions to be made to the old Bridgewater Collection, but the true liberality which renders his noble collection accessible to the art-loving portion of the public.\*

The subject of our Illustration from the Dutch portion of the Bridgewater Gallery is a Hawking Party, by Bergem, one of the most pleasing masters of the seventeenth century, although occasionally falling into a sickly feminine prettiness in his colour. In this picture the subject is very finely chosen—a wide flowing river; the arches of an old

\* With full admission of Sir Chas. Barry's genius, we think the park front of Bridgewater House to be a mistake. An elevation that would have been massive and noble in a street the breadth of Pall-mall is altogether deficient in the bold relief requisite for an esplanade frontage.



GERHARD DOUW'S PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF.

Roman-looking bridge; a picturesque ruined tower on a rock, with mountain scenery in the distance, and the foreground enlivened by figures, cattle, and dogs, produce at once a cheerful and exhilarating sensation in the mind of the spectator. The composition of this picture shows, in our opinion, great learning and taste: all the component parts accord with each other; and the distribution of light is particularly agreeable. Hawking was a favourite subject with Bergem, the two Boths, Pynacker, and Wouvermans, for it enabled these painters to enliven their landscapes with the best and sleekest description of horses, and the most elegant costumes of both cavalier and dame. This pastime is almost extinct in Europe, but is still kept up in two countries, Holland and Turkey, and attempts are now being made to revive it in England by a society constituted for that purpose.

#### GERHARD DOUW'S PORTRAIT OF HIMSELF.

Of the various pictures transmitted to us by the Dutch of the seventeenth century, not the least interesting are their own portraits, with representations of the rooms they inhabited and the furniture and paraphernalia with which they were surrounded. The most interesting picture of this class is the celebrated one by Teniers, representing himself showing his studio to the Archduke Albert and his Archduchess. Taking a high rank in such productions, we must also notice Gerhard Douw's portrait of himself, seated in his study in full gala costume, booted and spurred—which, by-the-by, does not exactly agree with the violin in his hand and the book of black-letter lore open before him. In the background hang cloak and sword, a beer-barrel and a pair of globes complete the heterogeneous collection suggestive of Gerhard's various accomplishments in music and literature, and of a want of that severe congruity which is not to be looked for in the productions of the domestic painters of Holland. They could execute admirably, but *taste*, or the art of congruity in selection, was often denied them. But, whatever may be said against them in this respect, they were great masters in the art of painting, and in colour, chiaroscuro, and beautiful finish, Gerhard Douw is, perhaps, the first of his class. His humour, too, was without the coarseness of Jan Steen and Brower. Witness, for instance, the "School by Candlelight"—one of the gems of the Amsterdam collection. Mr. Ruskin contemns all this school, as embodying no high thought, and pointing no moral; but to this writer, great as he is, we oppose a greater; for Aristotle himself has said that able imitation in the arts always gives pleasure, for human nature is so constituted. For one man who will fully appreciate a Fra Angelico, or a Francia, there are a hundred who will derive pleasure from Gerhard Douw's literal transcripts of Dutch life and manners as they existed two centuries ago.



"LANDSCAPE AND HAWKING PARTY."—PAINTED BY BERGHEM.—IN THE BRIDGEWATER GALLERY



"CHRIST ON THE BANKS OF THE JORDAN."—(SEE PAGE 217.)  
PAINTED BY MURILLO.—FROM LOUIS PHILIPPE'S COLLECTION.



"THE GRAND ALTAR OF THE CATHEDRAL OF SEVILLE."  
PAINTED BY DAVID ROBERTS, R.A.—(SEE PAGE 217.)

## A WIFE AT A VENTURE.

## CHAPTER I.

LET me solicit the reader to permit him or her self to be introduced into the studio of a lady, who, eschewing profit, and, regardless of fame, which makes itself audible through a very demonstrative trumpet, had for many years devoted herself to the art of painting. To portraits Miss Daubigny had restricted the exercise of her pencil, chiefly, she made it known, because she abominated nature, but partly (let me communicate that knowledge), because even a tolerable likeness of that old dame, in any one of her infinite variety of aspects, was what she never could hit off to her own satisfaction. For, not to mention linear or interlinear, real or ideal, perspective distances that melt away in the horizon, &c.—a landscape is nothing without some animation, brute or human, in it; and cattle at pasture, cows ruminating, sheep grazing, chickens feeding, boys fishing, students reading at waterfalls, and so on, were stubborn impossibilities to her; nay, she had never attained an old man with his old woman in a red cloak, toiling in the distance along a path leading (if it did lead) to that church—the provoking old toad!—she would have nothing to say to them.

Now, no such difficulties beset her when she sought to transfer to canvas the human countenance. All men and women have noses, mouths, and eyes; and these are all more or less alike. There are exceptions, indeed; and if one of them found his way to Miss Daubigny's studio, he was extremely welcome. Monoculous men, heroes deafeatured in the wars, and gentlemen born to confound the theory of nasology, were godsends to her. In the pursuit of this department of the art, then, she had provided for many a home a counterfeit presentation of the heads of the family, such as sometimes exceedingly perplexed the parents, and created the astonishment, or excited the harmless mirth, of the younger branches, who, when their turn came, had some difficulty in identifying themselves or each other.

At the moment that we are observing Miss Daubigny, she is in a state of irritable impatience, evidently in momentary expectation of the arrival of a young gentleman, a little behind his time, whose half-finished portrait she is gazing at with a knit brow, which, to the stranger, might have betokened malevolence, but which is, in reality, a manifestation of hyperartistic scrutiny; and now she begins, first with a pointed, and then with a circuitously waving brush, to tax the original in his representative with a shameful want of punctuality, and with a callous indifference to the convenience of others, whose precious time is thus frittered away. But the entrance, at this instant, of the young gentleman dispelled Miss Daubigny's rising ill-humour; and, with a smile of welcome and a hasty shake of the hand—intimating, thereby, that art must forthwith be attended to—she directed him to an elevated chair.

"I must beg your pardon, my dear aunt, for detaining you so long," said Singleton, arranging his hair in a form that, a few days previously, had been assigned for it by Miss Daubigny, "but I have been detained in the City, on very particular business."

"Raising money, I suppose, at an exorbitant interest?" observed Miss Daubigny, mixing her colours.

"No—not quite brought to that, yet," returned the nephew, smiling. "But how came you to know that such transactions were usually managed east of Temple-bar?"

"Your uncle, the Colonel," replied the artist, "has often told us of what he called the struggles of his early days. He was a remarkably fine young man (that likeness of him by Lawrence is very faulty, by-the-by, in many points)—but he was one of that class of insects who exist upon paper. He had the name for them, but I forgot it; and used to say, that if his signatures to acceptances had been placed in a continuous line, they would have reached from the Queen's Bench to the Fleet Prison."

"He needed no such track to find his way from one to the other, I believe," remarked Singleton.

"He did not; constantly intramural, as he called it, till he married my sister, who brought him a fine fortune, the small remains of which have descended to you. They need no track, I suspect, to find their way after the rest."

"I wish from my heart," said Singleton, earnestly, "there were no such medium of exchange in the world as money. The sooner I get rid of mine, I think, the better."

"That you may begin upon mine, I suppose?" observed Miss Daubigny, briskly. "No," she continued, labouring with painful minuteness at an eye, "never shall that light upon a farthing of mine. Husks for the prodigal; beans and bacon, ducks and green peas for the provident. Why what on earth would you do without money?"

"I want something on which to expend and to expand my energies," replied Singleton; "I want to earn money."

"Well, go and do it, then. What hinders?"

"The cursed money I have. No, no; I will say with old Lear, 'Off, off, ye lendings! I must strip to wrestle with the world.'"

"I'll tell you what, Mr. Edward Singleton," observed his aunt, facing about, and with folded arms constructing a sentence at once laconic and impressive, "you will soon bring yourself, Sir, to this extremity; you will be compelled either to sue a rich heiress or the parish authorities."

"The latter were preferable," returned Singleton, laughing. "What! marry for money! Turn the Rotunda of the Bank of England into the Temple of Hymen! Ask the clergyman to complete what the stockbroker had begun! Not to be thought of. Why, I couldn't look a shilling in the face that had been got by such means. One might almost expect the lions, Scotch and English, on the reverse side of the coin, to spring out of it and tear to tatters such a pecuniary Pyramus."

"And the Irish harp to raise a dirge over the grave of sentiment. Very fine, Edward, very fine. Then you mean to marry for love?"

"I mean to marry a girl, if I can win her, who will love me. You know how I hate the absurd—nay, worse—the soul-degrading conventionalities of society. I'll have nothing to do with 'em. I long to be really independent—to be an active member of society. Toil is healthful; labour is sweet; and I can conceive no greater reward of it than the approving smile of a pretty woman who loves you; and such a woman, whatever her station in life may be, shall be my wife."

Miss Daubigny was somewhat fligthy in a few particulars, but she was generally esteemed a woman of good sense, and she had seen a great deal of what constituted her world. She could not help thinking that her nephew had been uttering a great deal of folly in a few words.

"I'll lay Vandyke to a Sir Peter Lely," she said suddenly, darting an inquisitive glance at him, "that you have fallen head over ears in love with some penniless, handsome girl, who has infected you with those hoity-toity notions. Oh! you may shake your head; and that heightened colour would be useful to me, were it permanent. Well, it's no concern of mine. I hope it's not some low-born person? If so—But if you have no regard for the honour of your family, why should I trouble myself, who am only related to you as having been the sister-in-law of your uncle?"

"Just so, my dear madam; and as my genealogical tree has many grafts upon it, and some that have strange fruit, I don't know why I should be over nice."

"But mine," declaimed Miss Daubigny (this was a favourite theme of hers), "has borne no fruit that even eagles dare peck at. My genealogical tree has been fenced round with ancestral spears; and while I am its protectress, none of the vulgar herd shall approach to browse upon its leaves;—and—and—what shall I say?—to nibble the bark off! But you may go now; I have done with you to-day. Come on Thursday. Adieu!"

By no means sorry to be released, Singleton descended from his chair, seized his hat, shook hands, and went on his way, marvelling how such a passion as pride of birth should possess people otherwise of good understanding. "A strange infatuation!" he concluded.

On her part, Miss Daubigny stood before the portrait of her nephew for several minutes in a state of deep abstraction. Her lips moved; she was making comments to herself. At length she lifted it from the easel, and placed it against the wall. "Now," said she, "I'll give the finishing touch to the old beggar."

## CHAPTER II.

HARDLY without the boundaries of the city of London, and even within the City itself, there are many arched openings, scarcely if at all, larger than a doorway, that lead to courts—to the right or left, as the case may be—which contain cottages on either side, with miniature gardens in front, chiefly devoted to the growth of the red daisy, the wall-flower, the nasturtium, and the scarlet bean. In one of these

courts, and in one of such cottages, not far from Upper Whitecross street, dwelt a widow and her daughter.

Mrs. Lorkin had been the mother of several children, who had died in their infancy; and, when she lost her husband, little Anne was the only one remaining to her. The child had never been an occasion of much expense to the widow. Very pretty, and, though gentle, with a frank and confiding animation in her manner, she had been taken under the protection of two ladies in succession, who had first been attracted by her appearance, and next interested by her amiable ingenuousness. By the former of these ladies she had been sent to a daily school, and had been treated with all the kindness that affection and benevolence could suggest; but, from the latter, who was a much older woman, of greater experience and of far higher acquirements, she received that wise instruction and moral counsel which fitted her for the station in life she was in all probability to occupy: from her likewise, insensibly to both, she derived a certain formality of speech and precision of demeanour which sometimes enhance the charm of a beautiful person—never so much so, perhaps, as when we see an innate gaiety of disposition lurking beneath them.

It had been averred by Mrs. Roberts, while Anne was yet very young, that the girl was as gentle as one of her own children, and that it would be a sad pity that such well-shaped and delicate hands should be spoiled. She thought, accordingly, that it would never do that she should be sent into the world as a maid-servant. The more sedate Mrs. Selwyn was of the same opinion, but for very different reasons. She feared that Anne was not framed to bear up against any serious and repeated trials of her sensibility; that she had not enough pride; and that her very excess of innocence might lead to the meditation of designs against her, which she would not be able to resist, and which she might sink under. But these half prophetic fears (as the good lady thought them) were not to be refuted or realised during her lifetime; and Mrs. Lorkin was left to her own devices, which were—bearing in due remembrance all that had been dissuaded and recommended by her two patronesses—that her girl should do as her mother had done before her, get her livelihood as well as she could, in the best path of life her parent could assign to her. Anne Lorkin, then, was put apprentice to a dressmaker, that being a calling at once genteel and profitable, very little spoiling the hands, and not more fraught with temptation than any other with which Mrs. Lorkin was acquainted. "Besides," as she said, "she had confidence in her Anne;" "it was as girls were inclined, and people must take their chance."

Let not this poor woman be hastily censured. She solved the knotty points of casuistry as well as she could. It was her opinion—which necessity and experience had confirmed—that this is not a world to think in, but to work in; and that if men and women were constantly employed, they would neither do nor come to any harm. She was a good mother, as she best knew how to be one, and would have broken her heart had any evil befallen her daughter.

To say that Anne was the pride of the court in which she and her mother resided, would be to pay a compliment to human nature which my respect for truth forbids me to bestow. She was now about twenty, and possessed no ordinary share of beauty—a qualification which the male portion of that rough community well knew how to appreciate—accompanied, as it was, by a modest civility and a gentle obligingness. But these were accessories which some of the fair inhabitants of the court set their faces against as innovations on the old-established order of things—as affected airs to set off a pretty face; whilst others especially commended Anne as a well-behaved young woman, but ignored her pretty face altogether. By none was she accounted perfection. Venus, with her creaking sandals, is an old story, of which we are frequently reminded.

One evening, when Anne returned from her work, she did not, as she was accustomed to do, place her bonnet on a chair and her shawl on the back of it, and forthwith sit down to the supper which was always in readiness for her; but she went to her drawers which stood in the room, opened one of them, and took out her second best gown, which she very particularly inspected in all manner of lights communicable by a very dreary end of candle.

"What is in the world is the girl fiddling about?" demanded Mrs. Lorkin impatiently. "Come to your supper, do."

"Mother," said Anne, in the clearest and most measured tone imaginable, but she blushed exceedingly as she spoke, "a young gentleman is coming to see me to-night."

"A young gentleman! what is the girl dreaming about? A young man, you mean. Young gentleman, indeed! I didn't know you were keeping company with any one. You ought to have told me."

"Yes—and so I intended; but —. However, you will see him presently; I expect him in a quarter of an hour. Well, you may look in that way, mother; but I'm sure he'll come. Do let me get my dress on;" and Anne hastened up the stairs, which had their commencement in a back corner of the room.

"Young gentleman! I'll young gentleman him, if he means any harm to my girl," muttered Mrs. Lorkin, hastily returning the supper to a cupboard, shaking the green baize of the little round table, sweeping the hearth, and taking down two bright brass candlesticks which ornamented the mantelpiece, and putting two "long sixes" into them. "Well, but it looks like fair in the young man, to call upon Anne at her own home, where, I dare to say, he knows before this there's a mother to look sharp after him."

When the daughter reappeared, flushed with almost tremulous excitement, and as she sat uneasily in her seat, starting at every sound in the court, the old lady could not help thinking that it was no wonder any young fellow, gentle or simple, should take a fancy to such a pretty creature. But her natural pride soon gave place to an apprehension which grew out of it: she could not help thinking, likewise, that Anne was a little further gone than was desirable.

A tap at the door with the knuckles, followed by a raising of the latch, caused Mrs. Lorkin suddenly to drop her hands into her lap, and to stare straight before her with all the demure might of which she was capable; and Anne sprang forward, and placing her two hands in the right hand of the stranger, welcomed him without a word, being too bashful to introduce him to her mother; he "would think she did it so awkwardly."

Mrs. Lorkin, seeing this position of affairs, arose, and dropping a short curtsey, in spite of herself, hoped the gentleman was well; bade him take a seat, and asked him what might his name be?

"My name is Edward Singleton, Ma'am; and, having met your daughter several times—"

"Five times," faltered Anne.

"Five times—you are perfectly right—I have come, not by invitation, certainly, but at my own entreaty, to see her at her own home. You are very kind. Thank you. I will do myself the pleasure of coming frequently. I would much rather see her here than elsewhere."

This was satisfactory enough, so far as it went—it was speaking up, something like a man; and the old lady liked that. She could now readily assent to the remark that it had been quite a fine day for the time of year; that the days were drawing out; that the court did look quite crowned in the summer time. These topics being soon exhausted, and none others immediately presenting themselves, Mrs. Lorkin responded to a significant summons from her daughter, and retired with her to a washhouse hardly larger than the copper it contained, across which a brief consultation took place.

"It mustn't be gin, mother; it mustn't, indeed," urged Anne; "brandy's the least we can offer him."

"Brandy! why, it's like drinking gold, child," remonstrated the other.

A compromise was at length effected: rum, with a lemon, and a few biscuits, would answer the purpose exceedingly well. As Singleton stood with the latch between his fingers, while Anne passed under the low doorway, he thought he had never in his life seen a more graceful bend of the head; and, as he watched her through the obscurity, surely no professor, with all his studied mimicry of nature in her happiest development, could ever teach anything like that unconscious grace of motion. He was at length startled by a tap on the elbow; and, turning round, encountered an eager beckoning, and a peremptory backward jerk of the head, on the part of Mrs. Lorkin.

"Sit down, Sir; I want to say a few words to you. You'll excuse me, Mr. Edward," she continued, "but I'm a mother, and I desire to act as one. I want to know what you mean by coming to see my daughter."

"My dear Mrs. Lorkin," began Singleton. He hesitated.

"It's all very well, 'My dear Mrs. This,' and 'My dear Mrs. That,'" said the old lady; "but she has no relative in the world but myself to take her part (Singleton was inwardly extremely glad to hear that); and I mustn't have her feelings played upon by no one."

"You need not suspect anything wrong in me," replied Singleton, striving after the most intelligible language he could lay hold upon, "I would not wrong Anne, or insult her for the world. She knows wouldn't, I am sure of it. You know what I mean. Come, I love—love her."

"That I'll do," said the old lady, who had been gazing fixedly at him, and who held a firm persuasion that eyes never deceived her, and she put forward her old Saxon hand, deeply impressed with the time-honoured escutcheon of labour. "I think I can trust you, Mr. Edward, and I know I can trust Anne."

The girl soon returned; the rum-and-water was made and approved; restraint wore off; and even Mrs. Lorkin began to conceive a liking for the animated young man who sat opposite to her, even though he was a young gentleman—a class of the *genus homo*, which the poor are by no means ambitious of seeing as suitors for their girls. It is observable that in the lower ranks is to be found the quickest and the most jealous sense of what best befits their station. As to Anne, she was supremely happy, though she said little or nothing. To be seated near him (Edward she already called him in her thought), to sip out of the same glass with him, to be able sometimes to look at him when he was not looking at her; to find that every word he uttered (young goose that she was!) did but confirm her previous opinion of his wit, his wisdom, and his good nature—this was, indeed, present felicity: something to have, and to know you have—not past, no future, no yesterday, and no to-morrow, but a delightful now. Poor Anne! she was very far gone indeed.

"What do you think of him, mother?" she asked, when Singleton had departed.

"Oh, if he's only as good as he looks, he'll do well enough."

"Isn't he very handsome?"

"No, I can't say I think he is," said Mrs. Lorkin, who had a taste of her own; "not half so good looking, I should say, as Jim Bowles."

Jem Bowles! After that, what was to be said? She never thought Jem Bowles ugly until now. Why, none of the portraits of young gentlemen she had seen in the shop windows, with a curtain behind them, and their fingers daintily dropped upon a richly-covered table, could compare with Edward. But it was only her mother's nonsense.

From this time forth Singleton came very frequently, and as the days grew longer he attracted the attention of the neighbours, who exchanged such comments with each other as the case really appeared to justify. It is true that the openness with which these visits were made, and the frankness of the young man—who laughed with the girls, talked with the men, and had a kind word for the old women—somewhat perplexed them. But then, oh! it was too clear a case! They pitied and condemned, were surprised, and "expected something like it all along," till the dresses were made, and it was given out that two of Anne's young friends were coming early the next morning, and that "Mr. Edward" would bring a coach to the end of the court at nine precisely, to take Anne to St. Luke's Church, to be married. "My dear girl," said Singleton, on that evening, placing some money in her hand, "this will come best from you: a little for the good people to-morrow to drink our health and happiness. I have settled something on your mother—enough to buy her an annual dutiful cloak, a pair of pattens, and all that. As to ourselves, we are young, and have stout hearts; we can do battle with poverty."

"How good—how very good—you are, dearest Edward," said Anne, kissing his hands. Then, recalling his last words, she fixed her large eyes upon him in a momentary surprise; and then laughed. "You have got enough, I'm sure, Edward, to make us happy."

Singleton winced, and a depressing thought or two was about to enter his mind; but who could encourage anxious forebodings on such a night?

Really beautiful as Anne looked in her wedding-dress, as she passed through the court on the next morning, she excited no envy. The hearts of women are softened at the sight of a bride; and there are few of either sex, or of any age, who can behold one quite unmoved. Nevertheless, many of them took care that there should be no mistake in the matter, and were present at the ceremony; and, in the evening, conferred unimpeachable authenticity on the certificate, which Mrs. Lorkin exhibited ostentatiously, and with no self-restrained exultation. It was observed by a few of the more sagacious and deeply-pondering spirits of the court, that, whereas Mrs. Lorkin had heretofore shown a rather democratic turn of mind, she now gave evidences of a high patrician tendency, and talked of "Mr. Edward Singleton," her "son-in-law," a "real born and bred gentleman"—affably enough, to be sure, but in a way that was, "let me tell you now, coming it a little too strong."

## CHAPTER III.

SINGLETON took his wife to pass the honeymoon in Derbyshire. Had he thought before marriage of consulting Anne's taste, or speculated on the probability of her possessing any taste at all, he could not have chosen a spot more likely to captivate the girl, and to assure her—what she now saw—how beautiful this world is; and—what she now knew—how dear a fellow he was for bringing her to see it. The wonders of the Peak had endless charms for her: they were sufficiently romantic, without being awful or terrible; and enhanced the loveliness of other scenes with which she became acquainted. But if Anne was happy during the weeks that custom has prescribed for enabling ladies to put on the matron, her husband was not less so, even though he bestowed little consideration on that scheme of happiness which was to be wrought out of the sense of independence to be supplied by poverty. Indeed, so little did he appear to dream of carrying out his theory, that he was delighted at witnessing the present entire and full contentment of his wife, and deemed himself a lucky dog in having the means to provide fresh pleasures for her. "Poverty will come soon enough," he sometimes whispered to himself, and with a half sigh, "and it would be pity to obtrude even the talk about it just yet."

Meanwhile he was enchanted with the novelty of the girl's remarks on everything that came under her observation, and with what appeared to him to be her just appreciation of the natural beauties that surrounded her, even though these remarks were sometimes conveyed in language with a grammatical flaw or two in it. On subjects that relate to our conduct in life and our commerce with the world, he was surprised to find that she could talk better than he could teach; and when she touched on

feelings with a spontaneity seldom approved by polite society. Singleton could never have been made a wise man; nay, he had never encouraged habits of ordinary reflection. He had imagined to himself the triumph of surmounting poverty by the exercise of vigorous energies, but he had never pictured the sordid struggles, the soul-vexing cares and disquietudes that must be made and suffered before independence may be achieved. This was his mistake; but he never meditated a greater into which a man of more understanding might have fallen—he never seriously thought that, by qualifying a woman for a higher station than she is born to, we unfit her for returning to it.

And now the accomplishments must be looked after, and professors of them were soon found. Curious and interesting to the young husband was it to watch the ardour with which Anne entered upon her studies, and to observe the resolute perseverance with which she pursued them. The progress she made appeared in his eyes marvellous. It almost seemed to him as though at some former period she had learned French and been taught music—that it was an effort of memory to recall, not of the mind to acquire. Sometimes he took her to a play to the races, or to other recreations, where, if he met a friend, a nod of recognition would suffice; but he himself mixed with society as heretofore, and, perhaps, had he been taxed with being a married man, he would have denied it. But no insinuation ever reached his ear of that kind, or of another, which might more naturally have been anticipated. Thoughtless though he was, he was not unfeeling; and had he known that the beautiful girl who sat by his side in public places, was accounted one of those by whom forms and ceremonies are held in slight estimation, he would have felt that he had done small honour to the woman he loved, by making her his wife on such terms. But what he did not see was at length shown him.

One day, about two years after his marriage, he brought home, unexpectedly, a young gentleman to dine with him, whom he introduced to Anne as Mr. Bourchier, his schoolfellow at Harrow, and his intimate friend at the University. This young gentleman was of very soft and gentle manners, and was highly accomplished, having resided for a time in almost every capital of Europe. There was something at once deferential and confiding in the tone of Mr. Bourchier's conversation, which was chiefly of a sentimental character, although it was couched in terms, and bore reference to feelings which, or rather the actions of which, Anne could not quite comprehend. She soon began to take a liking to him (for he now came frequently), and to feel a pity for him; thinking the young and interesting gentleman was deeply attached to some lady who was unable to requite his love—which, to judge from his interpretation of the passion, was of a singularly sublime and world-renouncing nature. At length he ventured to bring some French novels containing, as he said, an exposition of the spiritual instincts and impulses which impel the soul to seek happiness in congenial natures. An attentive perusal of these performances, he averred, would silence or satisfy certain objections which Anne, in all simplicity, had urged. The prejudices of custom and education, with these helps to their dissolution, would melt away in Mrs. Singleton's pure intellect, and free exercise would be given to her ardent sensibilities.

Never was young and accomplished gentleman, who had seen all the capitals of Europe, and assayed his vices in each, and found them genuine and current, more mistaken in his life. The doctrines here propounded, Anne did not follow to their consequences: it was enough for her to see that restraints and ordinances which she had been taught to reverence, were ridiculed as futile, or stigmatised as tyrannous; and that virtue was at one time represented as so stationary, that she needed no ties, and at another, as so fugacious, that none could bind her. Surely, Mr. Bourchier had been making an unwarrantable experiment upon her sense and feelings.

"I could be almost inclined to scold you for leaving these volumes with me," she said, as she returned them to him, "but that I believe you intended to pay me a compliment, which, however," with a gentle smile, "is by no means a happy one. But such pictures, repulsive as they are, serve to show that the worst would willingly retain a character for virtue, even while they fulfil none of the conditions prescribed by it."

"You are quite right," replied Bourchier, with a bland sneer, "there are such people, Mrs. Singleton," laying a strong emphasis on the name; and he proceeded in the most delicate manner imaginable to intimate that the lady with whom he had the pleasure of conversing might by some plain-spoken people, be instanced as a case in point. The sentimental young gentleman was gone, and the heartless and insolent profligate stood confess. It was impossible to mistake the unmanly insult. Anne flew to the door, which she flung open.

"I heard your step upon the stairs, Edward; you are come in time. You will see Mr. Bourchier to the door."

"What is the matter?" began Singleton; but the glowing face of his wife, and the white and imperturbable aspect of his friend, told him enough for the present. It was some time before he returned to the room.

"You may forgive me, Anne," he said, "but I can never forgive myself. I have been compelled to accept the fellow's apology, which he earnestly begged me to convey to you. His contrition was a reproach to me—showed me my own shame. He would not have insulted you but that he never believed you were my wife."

This was a terrible blow to Anne's pride; the more that it was totally unexpected.

"We see Mr. Bourchier no more?" she inquired.

"Of course. These mistakes are excessively unpleasant and annoying."

"— And degrading," thought Anne; but she pursued the subject no further. For was not the kind, the good-natured, the generous fellow—her own Edward—already enough vexed and irritated, and all on her account; and had he not, ever since their marriage, sought to render her presentable to his friends, to whom he would one day introduce her, if he had the means, which one or two recent hints from him had caused her to doubt.

"We will never speak of this again—will we?" she said, and kissed him. "It will be different by-and-by, won't it?" and she went to her music, and remembered the song she had sung on the night of his first visit to the court, when her mother had preceded her to bed, and left her to arrange her hair for the night, by the glass in the little parlour. And she recalled her dreams on that night—dreams which the morning's sun had derided, by flinging the image of the diamond panes on the floor before her—bright, but chequered. It was no such thing. Her dreams, until now, had been fulfilled. Her married life had not been chequered.

What were Singleton's thoughts on this occasion? "By Jove," said he—recovering himself, after awhile, "this girl makes me feel extremely hateful to myself. She may think herself disgraced by marrying me. This is not a woman to have remained in the lower ranks of life, or who ought to return to them. I must take her more into my confidence, and prepare her for the worst—if it should happen. But that's not likely."

#### CHAPTER IV.

SOME such thoughts as the above had, indeed, on more than one occasion, during the preceding year, paid a troublesome, or rather a perplexing, visit to the mind of Edward Singleton, and he had been much impressed by what his aunt had said to him when he last called upon her.

"Don't tell me," remarked that fell and heartless oracle, imparting portentous blackness to a background, "about your wife's amiability and prospective accomplishments. Fiddle-de-dee! so much the worse for you and for her. No woman, high or low, likes to be reduced to want, or to be sent back to it, without knowing why or wherefore it should be so. You used to talk of your energies—well, exercise them; you would earn money—turn out and do so. And, young gentleman, don't be squeamish as to the coin, so long as you are paid. There was Correggio"—continued Miss Daubigny, working away with activity—"some friars gave him a job to paint a picture for their monastery. When it was completed and brought home, the stupid old fogums didn't like it, and paid him in copper. What of that? He shouldered it, and went his way. To be sure, the poor man broke his back—or something of the kind—got his death, at all events. You are never likely to be called on to bear such a burden."

"I wish you knew Anne!" replied Singleton; thinking that she, if any one could, might work a beneficial change in the class of feelings favoured by his aunt.

"I dare say you do," returned the artist; "lady friends not easily procurable, I venture to say. Don't bring the young woman to me; though indeed—(she's a fine figure, you tell me?)—she might do for a picture of Charity one of these days, with a heap of brats hanging

about her. No, Edward Singleton; you have married beneath your station, and have disgraced yourself." And once more the boughs of her genealogical tree, with periwig-pated knights and hoop-petticoated ladies depending from them, were rustled by the breath of Miss Daubigny's eloquence.

It was only after Singleton had reflected very seriously on the matter, that he discovered how very difficult it would be for him—even if he retained the inclination—to carry into effect the resolution which too much opera, race-course, and gaming-table had superinduced. Ennui had taught him how very useless a mere man of pleasure is to society, and how vapid to himself. He now began to perceive that, with all the willingness in the world, it is by no means easy to make such a person useful in it. Who would give him a fair start, and what could he do if he had one. But he had heard that money makes money; and, having a few hundreds left, with a strong willingness to embark them in some venture in which the largeness might bear an extraordinary relation to the certainty of the returns, he consulted his friend Scagliola on the point, who promised to look out for him, being often in the City, and knowing all manner of people there.

Of this gentleman Singleton had only recently made the acquaintance—an acquisition, he conceived, of no slight importance, and which he was desirous his wife should share; and so he brought him home with him; and a very pleasant companion he proved to both. A well-dressed person of fifty-five, with a thorough knowledge of mankind in every grade of life—an acquirement he was apparently vain of displaying in his conversation—he had assiduously cultivated certain refined taste, his possession of which, when his antecedents came to be known, was rather remarkable. Scagliola made no scruple of relating that, to the best of his belief, his father had been an itinerant vendor of images, and that his English mother had died in the workhouse. Thrown upon the world, he had fallen into the hands of a picture-dealer; who had resigned him to a teacher of languages; who, after a time, had recommended him to a musical man; who had got him a situation at Her Majesty's Theatre. He was more secret, or, rather, less communicative, touching the latter passages of his life; but it was evident that he had mingled (although, perhaps, in the first instance, on sufferance) in the best society, and that his habits and manners entitled him to maintain a position there.

There were many points in Mr. Scagliola's character as a companion which especially commended him to the good opinion of Singleton and his wife. He was of extremely equable spirits; liked everything that was set before him; praised with taste and discrimination the graceful, and had as much to say—and he said it as well, too—in behalf of the homely; could tell as learnedly of horses as familiarly of their riders; knew almost as much of muslin as of music; and, in a word, knew how to do anything, or how it was done, or how it might be done better.

"What a noble-hearted fellow is Singleton!" he would say, as he sat by Anne's side at the pianoforte; and he would interpose charming fragmentary sentences in praise of her husband, between a volunteered musical lesson, in which he would teach her more in half an hour than the professor could have done in a fortnight—if, indeed, he could have improved her at all in the particulars aimed at by the amateur. What a delightful person was Mr. Scagliola!

"I like Mrs. Singleton more and more every time I see her," he remarked to her husband as they walked into the City. "But her captivating frankness and originality of manner would be better appreciated in a Parisian *salon* than in a drawing-room in Belgravia."

"Hang Parisian salons!" said Singleton, pleased at the compliment paid to his wife, but remembering Mr. Bourchier and the French morality he had imported.

"You would not say so had you been admitted to them," returned Scagliola. "No, Sir; the higher circles in this country are—like the wedding-rings worn, or to be worn, by the ladies who form part of them—highly respectable circles, and greatly to be honoured; but they are all alike; they never alter, and they have no brilliancy. Mrs. Singleton will form a circle of her own, small or great, one of these days. That, fortune must decide."

"By Jove!" thought the easy and good-natured Singleton, "the good taste and penetration of Scagliola are features quite remarkable in his character!"

They were now on their way to call upon a gentleman renting a back office in Birch Lane, who might haply induce Fortune to favour Singleton so far as to enable his wife to expand her social circle as much as she pleased. They found that Mr. Twigg was within, but laying such a severe stress upon the brains contained in that remarkably large Gall-and-Spurzheim head of his, which he bulletted two or three times in desperation, that his visitors were fain for a while to continue lookers-on.

"Can't quite bring it to bear yet," whispered Scagliola.

"I suppose so," coincided Singleton.

At length Mr. Twigg was pleased to step out of his cloud, and, alighting on this lower world, blandly addressed the mortals before him, but in a tone that betokened exhaustion.

"My friend, Mr. Singleton," said Scagliola, introducing him, "come to listen to a sketch of your great discovery, which, by providing an almost (pardon me) fabulously cheap substitute for them, is entirely to supersede the use of bricks."

On hearing this, the eyes of the ingenious enthusiast brightened with satisfaction; and, craving Singleton's best attention, he proceeded to explain with much earnestness—and, as he went on, with prostrating slaps right and left at all impudent objections—that, although bricks cannot be made without straw, every conceivable building above ground, and every construction beneath it, might easily be raised and formed without them. The pains he was at to make this plain to the unscientific mind of Singleton was not a little flattering to that young gentleman. There could be no question that Mr. Twigg had thought deeply on the matter, and that he was willing his listener should share his knowledge. It was worth further consideration; it was quite clear that Mr. Twigg was not a man to assert that the moon is made of green cheese; or, were he to do so, he would state from what region of the milky way the curds came, and would have produced from his pocket a half-pound sample of the article.

"Believe me," my young friend, observed Mr. Twigg, shaking Singleton's hand warmly at parting, "that if I can get the necessary funds (and that I shall do so is now pretty sure, they who are the first to contribute will receive, and they are entitled to, the largest return for their money). They who come with their goblets to the fountain-head, not only enjoy the purity of the spring, but monopolise, or may monopolise, the stream that flows from it; although, to be sure," added the discoverer—with a pensive but amiable smile, as of one not on intimate terms with humour, but who sometimes dallied with it—"when we have filled ourselves with the liquid, almost to the dropsical point of repletion, when the stream has been diluted, when the patient shall have determined, then—then, indeed!"—and Mr. Twigg made it apparent by remarkably felicitous action that—"then, indeed, the whole world might come with their buckets, and carry away as much as they pleased."

"I don't particularly know Twigg, except by reputation," observed Scagliola, as the two strolled in Carrhill, about to separate; "but he is reckoned a first-rate man. A mere child as to knowledge of the world, though; but he's right this time. I can't tell what hell do with all his money when he gets it."

Neither did Singleton precisely know what he should do with his on a like contingency; but he debated that matter in his mind as he walked home, building castles in the air (without brick), and in all manner of styles of atmospheric architecture. A few days afterwards, having turned the thing over in his mind till it had become smooth from the friction, he decided on parting with his remaining hundreds, and did so, receiving the congratulations and best wishes of Scagliola, whom he met on the stairs after leaving Mr. Twigg (who, by-the-by, was at this moment vaulting over his desk, and performing other unphilosophical gambols). Scagliola, however, bade him recollect (and it was indeed a fact), that he had never recommended him to enter upon this venture, but he thought his friend had made a very safe and in all probability, a highly profitable investment of his money.

From this day forth, Singleton paid frequent visits to the City, to learn what progress the great discovery was making. The replies were highly satisfactory and encouraging when he could light upon Mr. Twigg; but that gentleman was at last so often at the Isle of Dogs superintending the works, and it was uncertain, at other times, whether he would be at the office that day, that Singleton had many opportunities of making familiar to his memory the mournful faces that are always to be seen on Change between eleven and two, and of realising

the fact that nowhere are steaks and chops cooked in such perfection as within sound of the chimes.

At length the *dénouement* was no longer to be delayed. Calling one morning at the office, Singleton found the boy-clerk, who had had nothing to do for some time past, but perfect himself in love-letter writing, picking his teeth with straws drawn from his stool, and in trying how many times in an hour he could pitch an old Directory into the letter-box. He found that young man in a state of high excitement touching his "eleven times seven makes seventy-seven"—his £3 17s. salary due to him. Making further and fearful inquiries of the aghast youth, he elicited that Mr. Twigg had been hotly called for by other gentlemen besides Mr. Singleton; that tradesmen from Low Layton, and the livery-stable keeper from Bishopsgate-street had been there, up in arms; and that, "Please, Sir, Mr. Daniel Forrester is after him, but is not yet got hold on him."

This was so dismal an announcement, that Singleton may be pardoned for not having entered into the feelings of the boy, which, to say the truth, were not to be assuaged by sympathy (although he had not obtained a grain of it from the recent inquirers at the office), but by contributions towards the reduction of the "eleven times seven"—a financial operation he was particularly anxious to compass, but was now hopeless of effecting. Singleton hurried to a tavern, and did not return home till a late hour.

"Well, Anne, my dear, totally ruined, by Jove!" said he abruptly, as he entered the room. "Ay, you may stare, as I did when the boy told me; but the sight to stare at now would be the image of Mr. Twigg." And with unnatural levity he proceeded to unfold all that he had picked up in relation to the absconding of that person.

Anne had grievously feared all along that her husband would lose his money, not because she doubted Twigg's integrity, but because she was one of the large majority who put small faith in new inventions or discoveries. Accordingly, while she exhorted him to be calm, she could set him an example of calmness, although the excitement of his manner at once alarmed and affected her.

"The thing that must be done now—ha! ha!" cried Singleton flipantly—"But, no—no—let's be acute and wide awake as Twiggs in our proceedings," he continued sententiously. "That pianoforte must be walked off—that harp must be 'shouldered,' as Miss Daubigny would say. Ha! the copper days are coming, my excellent spinster—that p'ate must find its way to the melting-pot. You don't approve that, Anne?"

Anne shook her head, but sobbed bitterly.

"Then, if you do, why are you crying?"

"Because you talk so strangely. You know I don't care a pin about that."

"That's a dear. Now, listen to me. Why are these things to be sold? I'll tell you. If there's an animal in creation an Englishman knows more about than all the world beside, it's a horse; and a gentleman is as knowing about him as anybody. I'll buy a horse, and he shall have a cab behind him, and I'll be at the back of it. Tek! tek! that's the way to bring in the tin," and he touched up his imaginary horse with all the dexterity of a practised whip.

"That you shall never do—shall never do," exclaimed Anne, dashing the tears from her cheeks, and looking almost reproachfully into the simpering face of her husband, while language she would have used two years since arose unbidden to her tongue. "I'll go out charing or washing—I'll scrub my fingers to the bone—I'll sit up at work all night first. I'll do anything to keep you—from that." "To keep you like a gentleman," was on her lips, and that was what she meant. It was Anne's pride (pardonable or otherwise), that she had married a gentleman. What would her mother think, who was so proud of Edward? Women ascend more easily in the social scale than men, and having risen, they sink with reluctance; but they return to the old familiar ground with a better grace, and maintain themselves on it with a stouter heart.

"Then your don't much like the idea of living over a stable?" asked Singleton, with a foolish laugh, "where very red and very little flower-pots are placed on very white and very little window-sills, and a string is tied across from gallery to gallery, to hang the clothes on? Pleasant to sit in one of those galleries and smoke one's pipe."

There was no reasoning with "poor dear Edward" just then; so Anne got some vinegar-and-water and well soaked his head, while he lay on her shoulder; and drawing, if not bright, at least snug and pleasant pictures of the future, she at length coaxed him to bed, out of which he arose the next morning a very different man.

Before the superfluous and ornamental furniture was sold, and the less expensive lodgings were taken, Singleton received a letter from Scagliola, in which he heartily sympathised with his friend in his misfortunes, and denounced Mr. Twigg's baseness in terms of warm indignation. He was sorry that he himself was about to quit London unexpectedly for the Continent; but he hoped soon to see his dear friends again. Meanwhile he inclosed a brief, but highly serviceable, treatise on fingering, for Mrs. Singleton's use at the pianoforte, and regretted that the Italian lessons must, for a term, be suspended.

Plain English lessons in adversity were now about to commence. The money raised on the plate, pianoforte, and harp, got them through one year. It would have sufficed for two, had Anne been permitted the disposition of it; but she had not the heart to restrain Edward in all his luxuries at once; and he still clung to expectations from his aunt, who at present revelled with all the delight of a prophetic fiend over his fallen fortunes.

"As sure, dear Anne" (put down that work—now do—and attend to me), he would sometimes say—"as sure as the next generation of brokers' shops will teem with genuine, undoubted Daubignys, thrown in with the last lot at an auction as a joke for the non-bidders, so sure am I that that maker of grim and lobster-eyed likenesses of the human face will come down with something handsome before long."

Moreover, he was down on the list of a great man, who had the ear of the Government, and who had given him hopes of procuring a public appointment for him. But Miss Daubigny still continued obdurate; and to their places; and present existence, attainable by the shortest means, became at length the main object.

And now Singleton's heart was filled with anxiety, grief, and remorse. Imprudent, foolish, and weak minded, he was far too honourable a fellow to borrow money from his few friends (whom he had long sought to avoid) without a prospect of repaying them; and he was far too proud to solicit anything at their hands. That they should know him to be poor was no pleasing thought; but that they should know his poverty in all its details, and pity, and seek to relieve, would have driven him distracted. Even for her he could not consent to that. And he had brought the woman whom he now almost adored to this wretchedness! Was ever wretch so fated as he? Could the lot of mortal man be worse?

Yes, although it was never his. He never knew the misery, the despair, the fearful degradation, to which he might, and in all probability would, have been brought, but for that wife, whom he so pitied, and on whom his eyes of love and gratitude were so often mournfully and tenderly fixed. To her he owed it that his nerves were preserved from prostration, and his brain from madness, or worse (if anything in this earth can be worse), that the limbs of his pride had not been broken by the iron flail of Want, to fit him thereafter for an abject and a callous crawler.

Anne, too, had her pride, but it was not the pride of Singleton. She could not borrow without a prospect of repaying money; but, more than this, she could not borrow at all. She had been taught to regard debt as so nearly allied to disgrace, that no wonder one was so often mistaken for the other, they were so much alike. Now, poverty was a very different affair—one of those things which are most easily mended by those who have not made them. The great object now was, that they should be able to live, and pay their way, and go on doing so;

## CHAPTER V.

ONE morning, Singleton arose in unusually high spirits. He had had a dream, he said, and had now arrived at a final determination.

"By Jove! Anne, I'll call upon Miss Daubigny this very morning, and see what can be done with her. It shall go hard but I'll screw a hundred or two out of her, to take us to Australia. In that extraordinary country, you know, everything in nature is the very opposite of what we see it here, and to consummate the strangeness, English gentlemen are the labourers, and English labourers the gentlemen."

"And there," said Anne, delighted at the notion, "even my poor acquirements might be made a source of profit."

"And what if our child be born in Australia, eh, Anne? Should it be a boy, I'll name him El Dorado; if a girl, Aurelia."

"But," suggested Anne, showing a little of the wisdom of the serpent, "be very careful how you speak to your aunt. Should she refuse at first, don't fly in a passion—don't get out of temper, or impatient."

"Am I ever so? am I not the best-tempered fellow in the world? Ha! you dear girl," and he plunged his fingers through her hair, and flung it back from her forehead, which he kissed. "Ah well! this adversity



CHAP. II.—ANNE LORKING PREPARING TO MEET HER LOVER.

tries a fellow in more ways than one, by Jove, it does! I'll never be so again—I won't indeed!" And in half an hour afterwards he was on his way to his aunt. He had scarcely walked into the parlour to await Miss Daubigny's leisure, when a folding-door opened, and that lady entered hastily with—

"What, half an hour before your time! Well my dear Baron, this is kind and gallant. I'm astonished—Edward Singleton! But sit down, I'm glad to see you. How is that child of simplicity and nature, your wife, who derives no extraneous charm from pedigree?"

"The Baron! Another rueful wretch," thought Singleton, "doomed to lug away to his castle in the Black Forest, an exaggerated double, such as would unbend the muscles of the Wild Huntsman himself, if it came under his scrutiny." But Miss Daubigny appeared to be in such an unusually amiable mood, that he took heart, and at once entered upon his business.

The lady listened attentively, and with seeming interest to the recital of her nephew's project; and, on its conclusion, said:—

"Well, I don't know but I may do what you require. I think I will. Yes, it will be best. These *mesalliances* are extremely awkward and provoking. You shall have the money. But, Edward, Ned—I have something to tell you"—

"Permit me first, my dear Aunt, to express my gratitude—to—"

"That'll do. Ned"—and Miss Daubigny measured her handkerchief,



CHAP. IV.—MR. TWIGG'S PROFOUND MEDITATIONS.

Baron Von Nuremberg—a German, but wedded to this country and its noble institutions. He speaks the English language beautifully. In birth, in rank, in person, he is all that can be wished: bless you, the most accomplished gentleman in Europe! But, come, you shall see; there is yet time before he arrives. I am painting his portrait. Look at him—there! Did you ever now—see—a-more—Ha, that's right; get out your glass."

Singleton did so, and stepped forward, placing it to his eye. There was the portrait, staring with such an unmistakeable "Don't-you-know-me" expression, that he started back in amazement.

"Scagliola, as I'm a living man!"

"What an odd comparison! A strange piece of criticism, upon my word!" said Miss Daubigny. "What, then, do you think that the mode of treatment has anything trivial or tawdry in it? Or, is it the diversified tints that?"

"My dear aunt," said he, "I am sorry to be compelled to tell you what I am nevertheless rejoiced that I shall not tell you too late. That man, whose portrait you have executed with such happy fidelity, is no more the Baron Von Nuremberg than I am the Duke of Cumberland."

"Who is he, then?" asked Miss Daubigny, in a hollow whisper.

"Are you prepared for the truth? Don't be alarmed or agitated, and you shall hear. The rascal's name is Scagliola, and an accomplished rascal he is. His father, some fifty years ago, sold little busts of Shakespeare, Bonaparte, Pitt, Fox, and Lord Nelson about the streets; and his mother, a washerwoman in the Seven-dials, died in the workhouse."

Away went Singleton to one end of the room, and Miss Daubigny to the other.

"It can't be—it shan't be!" she cried out; and her visage was frightful to look upon; "and it is not the truth you have been telling me. You are making a fool of me; eh, Edward? No? Then I'll—" Here with a backward fling of her hand she dealt such a blow upon the mouth of the portrait as, had it been on that of the original, would have rendered a visit to the dentist expedient. "Ay, grovel in the dust, do!" and she stamped upon the picture. "Thus, when I meet him, will I treat the wretch who—Hark! there's his knock at the door"—crouching in a corner—"go to him, for mercy's sake. Tell him to leave me for ever. Buy him off at any price. Only he must swear to be silent—silent, mind! silent!"

Singleton hastened down stairs to the parlour, where he confronted Mr. Scagliola, who was just turning from the glass, where he had been arranging his hair.

"Well, Sir?"

The other was rather taken aback; but immediately recovered himself.

"Ha! Mr. Singleton; I am surprised but happy to see you. How is the most charming woman in England, whom I have never ceased to think of with the most respectful regard?"

"These idle compliments are offensive, Scagliola," returned Singleton. "How is your friend Mr. Twigg, whom I have never ceased to think of in connection with the felons' dock in Newgate?"

"The scoundrel!" exclaimed Scagliola, "do not call him my friend. I was no party to his fraud, I give you my honour. Beyond a small percentage which I received on the very day you deposited the money, I had nothing whatever to do with the transaction. He got his deserts, however, shortly afterwards, I was happy to hear."

"How?"

"Lynched," said Scagliola, briefly; "and the wretch deserved it. Acquit me, Singleton, I entreat. On my honour as a man, I had nothing to do with the affair."

Singleton almost believed him; at all events, he felt that he could not bring his complicity home to him. "But as to this very serious matter in relation to my aunt?" demanded he, "you see I know all."

A long—and, on Singleton's side, an angry—colloquy now ensued. Scagliola represented, with great earnestness, that he should never have passed himself off as the Baron Von Nuremberg, but that he knew Miss Daubigny's foolish prejudices on the score of birth; which, he remarked with some simplicity, richly deserved punishment.

The conversation ended with a promise, on Singleton's part, that

he would meet the other on the following evening, at the Duke of York's Column; when the terms of a compromise should be arranged.

On Singleton's return to the studio, he found his aunt stretched on the floor, in a state of insensibility.

Greatly alarmed, her nephew summoned the assistance of the servants; Miss Daubigny was laid on the couch, and such restoratives as were nearest at hand hastily applied. It was some time before she was sufficiently recovered to enable her to recall the circumstances that had led to her present condition; but when she did so, she at once ordered the servants out of the studio, and gave vent to a violent fit of weeping—the relief of outraged pride (who knows? possibly of wounded affection).

Singleton was not a little distressed; for he could now truly and heartily feel for the affliction of others, proceeding from whatever cause. "Shall I fetch my Anne?" he insinuated. "She, I know, will nurse you with the tenderest care."

"His aunt seemed to assent; but presently went off into such incoherent talk about the Germanic Confederation; St. George's, Hanover-square; Albert Durer, and his tyrannical wife; and the difficulty of hitting off the snub-nosed pot-boy, that Singleton had her at once taken to bed, called in a doctor, and hastened for his wife.

And Anne tended the poor, almost pride-broken woman through a long and dangerous brain fever, and was at first tolerated and afterwards looked for, and at last loved, by the patient, to whom her almost constant presence became indispensable. Miss Daubigny had existed a great deal too long without sympathy. She "had lived too much in her art," she said.

Meanwhile, Singleton made the best terms he could with Scagliola. What they were I do not care to tell.

"What was Anne's maiden name, Edward?" asked Miss Daubigny, a month or two afterwards.

"Lorkin."

"Lorkin! Lorkin!" and the artist scratched her cheek. "Can't we turn it into a Norman name? What do you think? With the elision, thus—and she wrote it down—L'Orquine? No; hardly do, will it?"

"Suppose," suggested Singleton, falling in with her humour, "suppose we resort to the New World. Lorkin, the original Lorkin—or, at any rate, the highly-respectable Lorkin—one of the Pilgrim Fathers who settled in New England. Miss Lorkin, of Massachusetts."

"Admirable!" And thenceforth it circulated amongst Miss Daubigny's friends that her nephew and heir, Edward Singleton, Esq., had married the amiable, and lovely Miss Lorkin, of Massachusetts, whose ancestor, the Pilgrim Father, had descended from the Lorkins of Cornwall—the family now extinct in that county, but who had been seated there for no one knew how many generations.

C. W.



CHAP. III.—MISS DAUBIGNY'S ARTISTIC IDEA OF SINGLETON'S "WEDDED BLISS."

inch by inch, and puckered up her face into the silliest and most childish form imaginable—"I am about to change my condition."

"To change your condition—to marry?"

"Yes;" stealing her eyes from the floor, languishing them at her nephew, and then letting them drop again. "I am about to marry the



CHAP. V.—"SCAGLIOLA, AS I AM A LIVING MAN!" SAID SINGLETON.

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[GRATIS.]

## THE CHINESE DEBATES.

In this country, where thought and its expression are alike free, no one can reasonably take offence at the opinions to which Mr. Cobden has given utterance with reference to the Chinese quarrel. In all questions of war Mr. Cobden has earned for himself the reputation of a man with one idea. He is possessed of a monomania, or a monomania possesses him. Many estimable and philanthropic persons agree with him in this particular, and look up to him as the apostle of a new philosophy, or a new religion. These people are quite reasonable on all subjects but that of war, and go about the business of their every-day life with the clearest ideas. They are mathematically right on all subjects affecting their own interests, and perform all the duties of private, and even of public, life with the most exemplary correctness. But, as Sir Percie Shafton in the novel could only be stirred from his usual propriety and equanimity by one word, and that word "bodkin," so Mr. Cobden and his disciples cannot be stirred from the even pathway of their daily duties but by one word. That word is WAR. No sooner do they hear it than their habitual mildness forsakes them; and England, which they love, and which they would serve if they knew how, becomes to their excited minds a very fiend among the nations. So it happened in the war against Russia. So it happens again in the dispute with China. The Czar was a great monarch; the Russians a vigorous and highly civilised people; and the Turks, whom England defended, a miserable race, destined in the fulness of time to be driven out of Europe and to make way for better men. In like manner the Chinese, to their imaginations, because England has found it necessary to chastise them, are a quiet, inoffensive, highly civilised people. Governor Yeh, though he has decreed from time to time the slaughter of 70,000 Chinese within his own city of Canton, and converted a back alley into a human shambles, is an upright, able, and benevolent magistrate. Though he has set a price upon the heads of Englishmen, though his amiable subjects first torture missionaries and then roast and eat their hearts, and though the mingled cunning and ferocity of the Chinese are notorious to all the world, and more especially to those who have any dealings with them, Yeh and the Chinese cannot have done wrong in any misunderstanding that may have arisen with England. England and her functionaries are grasping, selfish, brutal, and wicked. China, her Emperor, her Mandarins, and people, are lambs exposed to the rapacity of English wolves—if indeed they be not angels assaulted by devils in the shape of such arch fiends as Sir John Bowring and Consul Parkes, and the inferior spirits of evil, who obey their behests and make war against the righteous.

Such sentiments are intelligible, as coming from Mr. Cobden. Everybody knows what they mean, and makes allowances for them. The British Parliament would not be a Parliament unless there were a few members in it who abjured Patriotism as vehemently as Mr. Spooner does Popery, or Mr. Bowyer the doctrines of Luther and Calvin. But, that for the ignoble objects of place and power, the large party led by Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli, and reinforced for the occasion by Mr. Gladstone and Mr. Sidney Herbert, should rally around Mr. Cobden on a question like this is indeed deplorable. Does any sensible Englishman believe that if Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli had been in office when the dispute about the *Arrow* took place in the waters of Canton the very same things would not have happened as have happened now?—or that the Government, apprised of the misunderstanding and of the successive steps by which it had reached so large a development as to render necessary, in the judgment of the civil and military authorities on the spot, a bombardment of the Governor's palace, would not have justified their acts as Lord Palmerston has done, and maintained, in their persons, the authority and the dignity of their country? We will not do Lord Derby and Mr. Disraeli the injustice to suppose that they would have acted otherwise than Lord Palmerston has done, for we believe those eminent individuals to be statesmen, and able, with the consent of Parliament, to govern this great country on the principles of common sense, and with a due regard to its honour, and its status in the great family of civilisation.

Thanks to the lengthened debates which have taken place in both Houses, the public is so fully informed of all the facts that it is unnecessary to recapitulate them. Such a dispute could not have occurred with any country except China, and in no country except in England, and in no place except in the British Parliament, could such differences of opinion have arisen respecting it. Faction for its own purposes, aided by the honest monomania of Mr. Cobden, may strive to prove that the men to whom is intrusted in those distant regions the honour and the authority of England ought to act towards the Chinese as they would towards the French, or the Americans, or any other Christian and civilised nation. The answer is, that it is impossible to do so. With French, or Americans, or Russians, or any people under the sun, such a difficulty could not have arisen. The dispute about the *Arrow* might have been settled in five minutes had not the Chinese been crafty, treacherous, and malignant; had they not predetermined to insult and to defy England; and had they not wrongfully, maliciously, and systematically set at nought the stipulations of a solemn treaty to which they were bound to conform. For a series of years they have heaped injury and contumely upon the heads of the

British population, until the accumulated exasperation—not to be any longer contained—broke loose upon a comparatively slight occasion. Statesmen must take the world as they find it. If in the present temper of the Oriental mind—and with the existing intelligence, character, and civilisation of Oriental nations, great or small—they should attempt to carry on an intercourse with them on exactly the same terms as with the independent and enlightened States of Europe, this country might soon bid farewell to its Indian empire and its intercourse with some of the richest countries in the world. Mr. Cobden may wish to convert England into a little Japan, or an insular China; may think it desirable never to look abroad into the great world, or do anything else but spin and sell cotton goods; but the statesmanship of England is made of nobler stuff, even although for the sake of a party triumph a large and influential section of politicians may deem it not unwise to decry and oppose in others a policy which, had they been themselves in power, they would have been compelled by necessity to adopt.

The feeling of the country is wholesomer and sounder than that of Parliament on this as on all other questions. Out of doors the Chinese question has been weighed and judged on its merits; and, if opinion have not been altogether unanimous in support of the acts of our officials in Canton and Hong-Kong, it has been unmistakably preponderant in their favour. In the House of Commons the factious view has been but too obviously the only one. With few and honourable exceptions—and from the exception we do not exclude Mr. Cobden, whose honesty we admit, though we are forced to deny his wisdom—a man's opinion, or his vote, upon this question might have been safely predicated from a knowledge of the club to which he belonged, or of the political leadership to which he had been accustomed to yield his allegiance. On small occasions such fidelity to party, if not commended, need not be very severely condemned; but on a vital question, affecting not remotely the safety of our Indian empire, and affecting directly and intimately the honour of the British name, and the inviolability and invincibility of its flag, considerations far higher than those of party ought to have guided the deliberations of men who aspire to lead their countrymen.

## THE DIVISION ON TUESDAY NIGHT.

The following is the result of the division in the House of Commons on Mr. Cobden's resolution on the War with China.—

For the resolution . . . . .	263
Against it . . . . .	247
Majority against the Government . . . . .	16



THE DEBATE IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON THE CHINA QUESTION.—THE OPPOSITION TELLERS (MR. COBDEN AND MR. MILNER GIBSON) READING THE RESULT OF THE DIVISION.

IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.  
(Continued from page 212.)

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY.

## THE WAR IN CHINA.—ADJOURNED DEBATE.

The adjourned debate was resumed by Mr. R. PALMER, who said, it being by no means difficult to justify a vote in support of the resolution proposed by Mr. Cobden, that the Chinese had given us no ground of complaint, it was indispensable that the Government should justify the beginning of hostilities by showing that the Chinese had been guilty of a violation of their duty towards Great Britain. It had been admitted that the British flag by itself was wholly irrelevant to the question as to the nationality of the *Arrow*; it must be shown that by the treaty she was an English merchant vessel, and if this were not done there was no justification whatever for the hostilities. A British lorchá without a British register was not a British vessel; for he denied the position of the Attorney-General, that the vessel was British because the owner was resident at Hong-Kong. If this were true, by a parity of reasoning, an Englishman residing at Canton or Shanghai might impart a Chinese character to his ship, a doctrine which, as he argued at some length, would lead to absurd consequences. Then, was there any other ground besides ownership? The British character could be impressed upon the vessel only by the colonial ordinance, and, assuming that ordinance to be legal, the register granted under it had expired, and he maintained that the expiry of the register was absolutely fatal to the case. There could be no mistake; Sir J. Bowring must have understood the matter; he knew and confessed that the protection under the register was gone. Upon the general question much, he observed, had been said of the crimes of the Chinese, the vexations suffered by Englishmen in China, and the vices of the Chinese Government; but the true bearing of these remarks, in his opinion, was, not that we should persevere in the course we had taken, but if we dealt with a people who were misgoverned, imperfectly civilised, and easily provoked to outrage and violence, that we should be more careful to exhibit an example of humanity and moderation in our conduct towards them, instead of asserting our power, and, after obtaining reasonable reparation, insisting upon further demands.

Colonel HERBERT contrasted the sentiments expressed by the Government respecting public servants employed at a distance with the treatment experienced by the late Lord Raglan.

Mr. KENDALL could not follow his party in voting for this resolution, as he thought nothing could be more unjust, ungenerous, and dangerous than hastily to condemn public servants at a distance. He did not say he approved of everything Sir John Bowring had said or done; but, where there was a matter of doubt, he thought our own servants ought to be supported, otherwise he was sure no Englishman's life in China would be safe for a moment. He objected to the resolution on other grounds. A man must be blind indeed if he did not see that this lorchá question was made a mere disguise for new political combinations. If the present Government were removed, their successors must be composed, among others, of Lord John Russell, Sir James Graham, Mr. Gladstone, and Mr. Sidney Herbert. Now, he would not say anything against those parties except this, that he could not forget who brought us into the last war, and who mismanaged it for us when they brought us into it. Nor could he forget either that the noble Lord at the head of the Government brought us out of the difficulty, and that in spite of a pressure which few but himself could have resisted. Turning to his own side of the House, he scolded them for cheering Mr. Cobden, and still more for cheering Sir James Graham when he boasted of having spared Odessa—the very thing which the Conservatives blamed him for at the time. There was another matter. He feared that the *Locoites* were working heaven and earth to thrust the Church into extremes. For his part, he would rather sacrifice his Conservative principles than see those men in power.

Mr. M. GIBSON would not presume to go into the Church controversies which had been introduced, he knew not why, by the last speaker (Cheers). He rose on Thursday last to second the motion of the hon. member for the West Riding, on which he did not then think it necessary to make any observations, after the very able and comprehensive speech of his hon. friend. He felt, however, that he should not be discharging his duty if he did not ask the House to hear a few remarks before the debate closed. The hon. member who spoke last, like many other gentlemen who had addressed the House, seemed not quite to comprehend the position in which they were placed. Why was it necessary that Parliament should pronounce an opinion upon the proceedings in China? In the Speech from the throne her Majesty announced that hostilities had commenced with China, and the Government laid on the tables of both Houses papers conveying full information as to the grounds of those hostilities. The object undoubtedly was to invite the opinion of Parliament, for there must be an answer when papers were laid on the table by command of her Majesty. If those papers had been received in silence the acquiescence of Parliament would have been immediately assumed (Hear, hear). Therefore, when it was said that it would be wrong to express any opinion by vote upon the question of the war with China while hostilities were going on, it was at least equally wrong for the Government to lay the information before the House, which was tantamount to saying, "You, the House of Commons, can give a conscientious opinion upon the proceedings of your Executive Government without any injury to the public interest" (Hear, hear). What was the resolution of the hon. member for the West Riding? It had been erroneously called an abstract resolution. There was nothing abstract about it; on the contrary, it was a practical reply to the invitation of the Government for an expression of their opinion. His hon. friend said that, having heard the case which the Government had laid before the House, he was of opinion that the papers failed to establish sufficient grounds for the violent measures adopted at Canton in the affair of the *Arrow*. Could the Government be said to have proved, either by their speeches or their papers, that the bombardment of Canton was an act of positive necessity? If they entertained a doubt whether these acts of violence which had taken place were necessary, they ought to vote with the hon. member for the West Riding; for, by negativing his motion, the House would volunteer to share in the responsibility, now solely resting on the Government, of all the proceedings in China (Hear, hear). The right hon. gentleman the Home Secretary had stated that, if the House carried the resolution, the most disastrous consequences would happen in China, and that every English resident would feel that his life was unsafe from day to day after the news arrived there. Surely it was not meant that protection for British life and property would be withdrawn if the resolution passed; or that if it were negatived the Chinese would not do all in their power against British life and property after the bombardment of Canton? He imagined that that statement of the Home Secretary was inconsiderate—that it fell from him, perhaps, in the excitement of the delivery of what had been the character of a purely party speech. The House had been told that the merchants were in favour of the course which had been pursued, and they must know what was right. But was it intended to be maintained that the mercantile body of England was in favour of the policy pursued in China? The British merchants at Canton were some hundreds in number, and their opinions could not be taken as an indication of the views of the great mercantile body of the United Kingdom. He had the honour to represent a most important city of manufacturers and consumers, and he had received no communication from his constituents in favour of the policy pursued in China. The only intimation which had reached him was one proceeding from a public meeting of the inhabitants of Manchester, and he had presented the memorial agreed to at that meeting to the Home Secretary in order that he might lay it before her Majesty. Through the medium of that memorial the inhabitants of Manchester, in public meeting assembled, conveyed to her Majesty the feelings of shame and indignation with which they had learned the news of the destruction by the British forces of innocent life at Canton; and their belief, founded on the published evidence, that the hostile acts committed by Admiral Seymour, with the concurrence of Sir J. Bowring and Mr. Parkes, could not be justified on the plea of necessity, and were worthy of the heaviest censure. They observed that her Majesty's prerogative to declare war had been usurped by the before-mentioned servants of the Crown, and they implored that they might be recalled, in order that a searching inquiry should be made into their conduct. It therefore appeared to him that it was not correct to identify the opinion of a small number of gentlemen connected with the opinion of the general mercantile community of England (Hear, hear). Let the House not forget that there might be such a thing as innocent interests bisected by a pension. It was said that the stock of tea was never so large as at present, and he could easily conceive that the individuals connected with the tea trade might imagine that their immediate interest would be served by anything which would have the temporary effect of giving increased value to their stocks. Who complained, during the recent war, that the blockade of the ports of the Baltic was not sufficiently rigorous? They were declared to be owners of large stocks of Baltic produce, who wanted to keep out competition (Hear, hear). Therefore, without charging against this body of gentlemen, who had been referred to as approving the proceedings in China, that they were all actuated by interested motives, yet, as a man of common sense, he was bound to take into consideration circumstances affecting their interest. And had not those who consumed tea a claim to be considered in this matter? (Hear, hear.) The impression among those with whom he had conversed was, that the only way to extend the English trade with China was by increasing the consumption of tea in this country, and that could only be done by lowering the duties on tea, and not by raising them as proposed by the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Hear, hear). Increasing the consumption of tea would do more to extend the trade with China than would ever be accomplished by the bombardment of a commercial town or by any measures of hostility (Cheers). It was urged that it might be very well to support the member for the West Riding from the conviction that he was right, but that the state of parties

must be looked to. Now, he would make what might seem a peculiar remark, but nothing gave him so much confidence that it was right to support the present motion as the fact that the great body of the Conservative party were about to support it. Why did he say that? Because the Conservative party as a rule supported the Crown during wars and hostilities. This was not a question which involved distinctive principles between the Liberal party, as it was called, and the Conservative party. This was a question which had been thrown among all the members of that House, and upon which every member, without any reference to his political opinions, was entitled to pronounce a deliberate opinion. The Conservative party generally supported the Government of the day in foreign complications, and especially when actual hostilities had commenced. The case must then be strong indeed when gentlemen on the Opposition side of the House (who, he believed, had considered it as fully and as free from party bias as any other gentleman in the House) were willing to pass a disapproving vote as to the policy of the Government with reference to the hostilities at Canton. Instead, then, of the support which the Conservative party had given to the motion being an argument against it, he believed that it was rather a proof of its propriety and justice. When the noble Lord at the head of the Government was in any difficulty he made no scruple of accepting the votes of the Conservative against the Liberal party (Hear, hear). When it was necessary to put down the hon. member for the Tower Hamlets on his question of Church-rates, or the hon. member for Bristol on the Ballot, or the hon. member for Surrey on the extension of the franchise—all of which questions lay at the very foundation of the principles of the Liberal party—the noble Lord at the head of the Government was not squeamish about accepting the support of the Conservative party (Cheers). Well, then, when the hon. member for the West Riding brought forward a motion consistent with all the views which he had entertained and professed in his public life, was he to be deterred from asking the support of his friends because members of the Conservative party forsooth would support it? He (Mr. M. Gibson) had been told that there was a meeting of the Liberal party lately at the residence of the noble Lord. He read the report in the public newspapers—for it seemed now to be the fashion to publish in the journals reports of these private political meetings (Hear, hear). That meeting was remarkable more for the absence of certain distinguished men than for the presence of those that attended it. He read over the names, and he must say it was the first time he ever recollects a meeting of the Liberal party being held without the name of Lord J. Russell appearing among those who attended it (Hear, hear). There were other distinguished names which were not to be found in the list of those present at that meeting. He should like to know what the noble Lord at the head of the Government said to his hon. friends who attended the meeting? (Laughter.) What pledges were given, what inducements were held out? When sufficient inducements were held out on such occasions many a member, for the purpose of saving a Ministry in danger, gave a vote that was not exactly according to his convictions (Hear, hear). He read in the newspapers that one thing stated at the meeting was that the noble Lord at the head of the Government was a man of extraordinary luck (Laughter), and that it would be well for those present to give him their support. Well, now he (Mr. M. Gibson) should think that the Canton and the Persian difficulties were no proof that good fortune had attended the career of the noble Lord. He believed that the cause of these foreign complications was to be traced to what the hon. and learned member for Shetland called the mischievous activity of the noble Lord, who interfered in all parts of the known world (Hear). What were they to inscribe upon their banner if they were to go to a general election, as had been threatened in the event of this motion being carried? They must have political banner of some kind with which to go to the country. They were told that the name of Lord Palmerston was a tower of strength. He (Mr. Gibson) doubted that (Hear, hear). Could they put on their political banner the old motto, "Peace, Retrenchment, Reform"? (Laughter.) Would they be able to stand upon the bombardment of Canton and no reform? (Laughter.) He concurred with his hon. friend the member for the West Riding in thinking that if they were to ask the country to give the Liberal party increased power, in order to enable them to carry on the administration of public affairs, they would be obliged to pick up some new principles for that party, and to inscribe on their banner something more than was indicated at the political meeting that was held at the residence of the noble Lord. He (Mr. Gibson) felt at liberty to make these statements, for he could assure the House that the pressure—the disagreeable pressure—that was put upon hon. gentlemen to induce them to change their votes upon this important question—(Loud cries of "Hear, hear!")—was of a character that could only be equalled by the pressure put upon voters at a small provincial contested election in order to compel them to vote in this or that direction (Cheers). Now, hon. gentlemen were at liberty, with a due regard to the public interests, and without being in the least afraid of the deluge coming upon them if the Government should experience some difficulty on this occasion, to pronounce their conscientious opinion upon the motion of the hon. member for the West Riding. They had been told that the hostilities at Canton were necessary; but why had no attempt been made at the commencement of the dispute to refer the question of the lorchá to the Emperor of China? (A laugh.) That laugh no doubt meant that such a reference was impossible. Why, then, did Sir John Bowring threaten Commissioner Yeh with a complaint of his conduct to the Emperor of China if he did not alter his conduct? (Laughter.) That threat assumed that Sir J. Bowring had the power of carrying it into effect, and nothing appeared to be more natural. There were no men to be rescued and no property to be got out of the hands of the Chinese. The only question that remained to be settled was about a doubtful construction of a particular treaty. But the commencement of hostilities rendered it most difficult for the Emperor of China, whatever might be his wishes, to interfere pacifically in the matter. What, then, were we to fight for now? He hoped that before this debate closed her Majesty's Government would state to the House what were the precise objects for which we were now to fight, and what were the terms which they considered to be sufficient to satisfy our wounded honour? He saw that reinforcements were to be sent out. He hoped, therefore, that the noble Lord at the head of the Government would give the House some idea of the expenditure that this war with China would entail (Hear, hear). Without that information the case would be very incomplete. He (Mr. Gibson) would not go over ground which had been so often travelled over by other hon. members, but he would tell the Government that the feeling which he had heard expressed, and which was to be found in most of the provincial newspapers, and in all the London ones, with one or two exceptions, was that her Majesty's Government—and he said her Majesty's Government, because he declined to give any opinion as to the conduct of Sir J. Bowring and Mr. Consul Parkes, seeing that the Government had most loyally and most properly adopted the conduct of those gentlemen (Ministerial cheers)—he believed they were all wrong together; but he should have thought it extremely shabby, he should have thought it a meanness of which no one would be capable, if, having approved and encouraged the conduct of Sir John Bowring, the Government had at the last moment made a scapegoat of him and thrown him over in order to save themselves (Hear, hear)—the feeling generally expressed both by the provincial and London press, and by those with whom he had conversed on this subject, was that in this matter her Majesty's Government had shown a too zealous sensitiveness, and had seen insults on the part of the Chinese when no one else had perceived them; that they had exhibited indifference to the blood which had been shed, and had treated this difficulty as if upon every offence from a foreign country we were at once to fly to arms and raise the cry for blood. This was the feeling of those with whom he had communicated upon this subject. It was not that they did not wish to see British Interests protected and the British honour vindicated, but they believed that the Government had from the commencement of these hostilities exhibited an indifference which was not becoming those who administered the affairs of an enlightened and a Christian country (Hear, hear).

Mr. B. OSBORNE: In my humble opinion, this matter resolves itself into two questions:—Were Sir J. Bowring, Mr. Consul Parkes, and Admiral Sir Michael Seymour justified in taking the course which they have adopted, after deliberate consideration of what had taken place—they being upon the spot?—and are her Majesty's Ministers deserving of censure for their support and approval of their officers? I was much surprised to find that a right hon. gentleman, lately Secretary for War (Mr. S. Herbert), in his speech last night, endeavoured to draw a distinction between Sir Michael Seymour and Sir John Bowring. Although he said that he had no acquaintance with that gallant officer, he gave him credit for a humanity which I know belongs to him, and for a bravery in which he has not an equal. But why did the right hon. gentleman thus praise the gallant Admiral? In order that he might blacken the character of Sir John Bowring (Hear, hear); not that he had any great love for the gallant Admiral, but because he had so strong a wish to decry Sir John Bowring that he determined to draw a contrast between them. He went further. He accused Sir John Bowring of having, by his deception, forced him into the line which he took. The right hon. gentleman is labouring under a complete misapprehension of the facts. Sir Michael Seymour was in complete possession of Sir John Bowring's intentions; and, although I have a great objection to reading anything from a blue-book, and am sure that the House must be ready to fain at the sight of this one, I will quote the letter of Sir John Bowring, in which he says he is glad to find that "there is a perfect concurrence of opinion as to the course of action between the Admiral and myself." It is very well for the right hon. gentleman to say that he has found other things in the Appendix; but I tell him that this is the fact, that the gallant Admiral entertained exactly the same views as Sir J. Bowring, and acted concurrently with him upon them. The right hon. gentleman, following in the track of the hon. member for the West Riding, sought to detract from the character of British merchants, and also undertook to say that the commercial community of this country dissent from the course adopted by the Government. Is the right hon. gentleman so sure of that? Is he so sure that when he returns to those hustings for which he is so eminently qualified (A laugh) his commercial constituency will accord with what he has stated to-night? He

has made insinuations which I am surprised that the hon. member for Ashburton (Mr. Moffatt) could hear and sit in his seat (A laugh). He insinuates that, for the sake of filthy lucre, the merchants of this country are urging the noble Lord to involve us in a war with China. Does the right hon. gentleman suppose that the hon. gentleman, who may be regarded as the head of this great interest, would advocate these hostilities because he has a large stock of tea on hand? The right hon. gentleman affected to have a great respect for the opinion of the British residents at Canton; but he altogether passed by their judgment on this question. It won't do to come down and cast wholesale aspersions on a body of men because they happen to deal in a particular article of commerce. If any class of men is more qualified than another to speak on this subject it is the persons who have been engaged in the China trade. The hon. member for the West Riding, however, talked like a Tartar mandarin; although it certainly was his bounden duty to speak with respect of that body of English merchants who subscribed to present him with one of the most magnificent testimonials that ever was presented to a member of that House. What says the hon. member for Liverpool on this question? Can any one fail to see that he brought great practical knowledge to the subject, and gave the best possible reasons for the course he felt it his duty to take? What said the hon. member for Hastings last night in a speech which did him great honour, especially when we consider the difficulty he experienced in not acting with that political party with which he is generally connected? That hon. gentleman resided for many years in China, and he knows that the charges made by the Manchester school of politicians are not founded in fact. But there is another consideration which ought to weigh with all the past Chancellors of the Exchequer. Suppose you pass this vote of censure, and recall Sir John Bowring in disgrace, what will be the consequence? Why, we shall have a bill presented to this House by American and other merchants connected with China, claiming, at least, about £5,000,000 of money by way of compensation. This will be a serious item for the House to meet. But the consequences will not end there. All the letters received from China state that if Sir John Bowring be censured on this occasion, neither the lives nor properties of Europeans will be safe in China. Mr. Osborne then, after showing what would result from the passing such a resolution, defended the present Administration from the attacks of the coalition which had been formed against it. It was not the Superintendent at Hong-Kong that was struck at; it was the Minister in Downing-street (Hear, hear). Attacking Sir J. Bowring was only an innocent amusement. It was the noble Lord at the head of the Government who was aimed at (Hear, hear). It was the noble Lord's foreign policy. And what had that policy been? The noble Lord had been placed at the helm of the vessel of state in times of trouble and danger, and he had brought her safely into port (Cheers). Were they about to show their gratitude to the noble Lord by turning him out of office—a man who had never forsaken a friend, and who had no enemies but those of his country and of British interests? (Cheers.) He (Mr. B. Osborne) had differed with the noble Lord on many occasions: he had differed with him on a recent occasion, and abstained from voting in consequence; but, however he might differ from him, he would never stab him in the back ("Hear," and cheers). And, if the noble Lord were turned out, to what lorchá would hon. members be called on to vote for then? (Laughter.) One the crew of which was rather mixed (Renewed laughter). The commander chosen by the crew was the honourable member for Manchester, whom they had always had such confidence in. The nominal master was known to be in the other House; and the recognised owners were, he (Mr. B. Osborne) grieved to say, Russell and Company (Great laughter). He honoured the noble Lord whose name headed the firm; but he thought that through his chivalric feeling for the Chinese nation the noble Lord had, on this occasion, allowed himself to be made the cat's-paw of others (Cheers and laughter). Other gentlemen, members of the firm, had always been opponents of the policy of the noble Lord at the head of the Government. They were hereditary enemies of that policy (Hear). A high authority in that House had observed that England distrusted coalitions. He (Mr. B. Osborne) had once differed from that opinion, but then a coalition was in full blow (Laughter). Judging from recent events, he did not think that any coalition would at present be acceptable to the people of this country; but of this he was sure, that the well-judging public outside the House would never let a band of organised conspirators displace from power the noble Lord at the head of her Majesty's Government ("Hear," and cheers).

Mr. HENLEY remarked upon the desultory character of Mr. Osborne's speech, which he proposed to avoid. The House, he said, were called upon to say whether the papers did or did not fail to establish satisfactory grounds for the violent measures resorted to at Canton. On the other hand, the Government had approved the judgment, firmness, and moderation of the British officials, and their respect for the lives and property of the Chinese. If there was any reasonable doubt, he admitted that they should have the benefit of it; but he protested against any inference in their favour being drawn from the character of the Chinese, which was foreign to the question. In the matter of the lorchá, be the Chinese right or wrong, was not the seizure of the forts a sufficient reprisal and reparation? He thought it was. But, after this, the case was complicated by another demand—the right of entry, under the treaty, into Canton; and there was not anything in the papers which led him to the conclusion that it was either a justifiable demand or wise policy to endeavour to obtain its concession in the mode that was adopted. Much had been said of the effects which this resolution might have on the other side of the water; but he must not be asked, he observed, to approve acts which no circumstances in human life could justify—downright, wilful, and deliberate untruth, and the bringing the horrors of war, without proved necessity and without warning, upon non-combatants.

Mr. E. EGERTON said he should not enter into the legal merits of the question. Whether the *Arrow* was a British vessel or not; whether Sir J. Bowring had exercised a proper amount of moderation and discretion; whether the reparation was sufficient—were matters he forbore to inquire into. He asked his mind what would be the practical effect of the resolution. He had heard from experienced persons that its effects would be dangerous in the extreme; and he believed that Sir G. Grey had not exaggerated when he said that British life and British property would be unsafe. These considerations induced him to give his vote against the motion, and in favour of the Government.

Mr. J. PHILLIMORE expressed his solemn and deliberate conviction that, in point of law, the Chinese were completely in the right; and that the pretence for calling the lorchá a British ship was a manifest absurdity. It was apparent to him, from the perusal of the papers, that these grave disasters resulted from a sense of offended dignity in Sir J. Bowring, who had succeeded in getting what he termed "a substantial grievance."

Mr. COCHRANE, in supporting the motion, described the condition of the city of Canton, which, he insisted, in opposition to Mr. Osborne, had been bombed.

Mr. T. CHAMBERS opposed the motion. He agreed that the House was called upon to do a judicial act; that the resolution was a vote of censure and condemnation upon the Government at home, who had not done the thing complained of, and upon our representatives in China. If so, the House should place itself in the situation of Sir John Bowring at the time; it should consider the character of the Chinese and the history of our connection with their country; but the whole tenor of the speeches in support of the motion was intentionally to ignore all these essential points. He had arrived at the conclusion that, in point of law, we were right in the matter of the *Arrow*. But it was almost immaterial whether we were right or not: it was perfectly plain that Commissioner Yeh did not know that the vessel was not under British protection. There was a public offence ostentatiously given in the face of a people who would be influenced by the act, and we asked not merely a reparation to the extent of the exact thing done, but which touched the moral and political wrong; and this was refused. The resolution was guardedly worded, but the people of England judged this question upon broader grounds.

Mr. ROEBUCK recognised this as a vote of censure, not simply upon the officials at Canton, but upon Lord Palmerston and his colleagues. Why? Because they had approved all the acts of those officials; they had assumed the responsibility, and the House ought to fix that responsibility upon them. The Attorney-General, he said, had argued, as if he had a retaining fee, a question which ought to be argued upon the principles of morality and humanity; and, supposing the law to be as he had put it, were the people of England, he asked, prepared to take upon themselves the responsibility of the proceedings at Canton? If the Chinese were wrong, they erred in common with great luminaries of the law in this country, and why should they be punished, their houses shattered, and their relatives butchered? But we had alleged another plea,—the Chinese, it was said, had broken the treaty. He wanted to know if there had been no breach of the treaty on our part. Their refusal to let us enter the city should be dealt with tenderly.

Mr. GLADSTONE: I beg, in the first place, to answer the appeal which has been made to me by the hon. and learned gentleman the member for Hertford with regard to the appointment of Sir John Bowring. That appeal, so far as he is concerned, he is fairly and justly entitled to, because he was misled by a higher authority—I mean the speech of the Secretary of State for the Home Department. I complain of that speech, in respect not of sincerity only, but of justice, as far as regards that appointment: I presume to complain on the part of the noble Lord the member for the city of London. To make him responsible for the appointment of Sir John Bowring to a diplomatic and political position, it was requisite to show more than the mere fact that he had considered him, from his commercial knowledge and his undoubted zeal and ability, competent to discharge the subordinate duties of a superintendent of trade. The simple fact is this, that neither my right hon. friend near me nor myself was a party to the appointment of Sir John Bowring. We learned it, like the rest of the world, through the ordinary channels of information. It was made known, I believe, to the head of the Government, who allowed it to pass with a declaration that the consular services of Sir John Bowring would give him a knowledge of China which might be useful; that he (Lord Aberdeen) was not intimate with Sir John Bowring, nor acquainted with his career; that he knew that

Lord Clarendon was acquainted with both, and therefore he agreed to the appointment (Hear, hear). Now, as the name of Sir John Bowring is unfortunately recorded, from time to time, through the whole of the discussion, let me state, so far as I am concerned, that I entirely disclaim and repudiate the description that has been made by the hon. and learned member of the issue we are now trying. He says it is a judicial issue, and the case that you are trying is the individual case of Sir John Bowring; and if a single doubt hangs upon that case it is your duty to acquit Sir John Bowring. Why, I protest against thus making Sir J. Bowring a stalking-horse (Cheers) to divert the attention from the real matters that are at issue. No doubt the conduct of Sir John Bowring is involved in this discussion; but we are not trying Sir John Bowring. It is our duty to be just and equitable towards him; but our paramount duty is to consider the interests of humanity and the honour of England (Cheers). Sir John Bowring has been led by his zeal into proceedings in themselves unwarrantable; but I am bound to express my candid conviction that the policy which Sir John Bowring has chosen the opportunity to carry into effect was a policy not unknown to her Majesty's Government, nor disapproved by them. I found myself in that statement upon a letter which has been quoted from Lord Clarendon, from which it appears to be distinctly established that that which had been in former years wisely prohibited by successive Secretaries of State had now in principle been permitted; and it was understood by Sir John Bowring and his official superiors that he was bound to use the best of his judgment in making choice of his occasion, yet he was to consider himself at liberty to prosecute his design of making an entry into Canton. This is not a pleasant part of the discussion, and I shall not dwell upon it, but I must remind the House that there has been no answer to the statement of my right hon. friend the member for Wiltshire last night, who gave you a letter from Sir John Bowring to Sir Michael Seymour, in which undoubtedly the communication from the Minister at home was stated in such a form and manner that they must have misled his judgment, and have communicated to him an erroneous impression as to the views and wishes of Government. The Secretary for the Home Department lamented that long intercourse and conjoint labours in the public service were not sufficient to restrain men from acrimonious attacks. I am quite sure the allusion I am about to refer to fell from him unintentionally; but my right hon. friend said he gave the noble Lord the member for London credit for that honesty of purpose and depth of conviction which he knew had actuated him all his life, and that he wished he could say as much for the right hon. gentleman the member for Carlisle. I suggest that these were words which hardly represented the feeling of my right hon. friend, but if they did they were words incompatible with the relations which ought to subsist between one member of this House and another. I pass from these considerations to express the satisfaction with which I heard, towards the close of the speech of the Secretary of State, his manly declaration that this was a question in which every man was bound to give his vote, irrespective of party and political considerations. I have had the means of knowing the minds of many members with regard to this question, and I can truly say there is not one of them, at least to my knowledge, who is about to support the question of my hon. friend through party and political considerations (Loud cheers). It was the more honourable to call on us to apply this criterion, because, not presuming to judge the secret motives of men not standing on overt acts and plain declarations, I do not hesitate to say that the negative of the resolution will not stand the application of that test so well; because we have heard the speeches of the hon. member for Norfolk and the member for Cornwall. And here let me say that, with regard to the charge of anti-Protestantism, of Democracy, and of starving of armies, and everything base and false which it seems to be the pleasure of the member for Norfolk to bring, I am far too sensible of the importance of this debate to think of defending myself from such charges. But on the votes of the hon. member for Norfolk and of the hon. member for Cornwall I may comment as a member of Parliament. They know that no inconsiderable portion of Canton has been in flames; that the troops which have been defending the country from the ravages of the rebels had been perforce detained at Canton, and that in consequence the rebels had carried destruction to small and great. These things are known; and these two honourable members think that they discharge their duty as members of the British House of Commons when they frankly avow that the vote that they give on this great question of morality and justice is not that they fear to turn out the Government, but lest three insignificant gentlemen who sit on this bench should find their way by some fancied combination into office (Loud Opposition cheers). I have the consolation to reflect that the vote which the hon. member thus tenders cannot indeed be rejected by the Secretary of State, but he does not avail himself of it without laying down a principle that utterly condemns it. There are some matters raised in this discussion that have been substantially abandoned or disproved. It is very well to talk of the opinions of British merchants, but it has not been the practice of Parliament, when dealing with questions in which particular classes of the community had a personal interest, to abdicate its own functions, and to register its judgment according to the opinions of that class. The proceedings of Parliament would have taken a very different colour if they had done that. We certainly did not consider the opinions of the landowners when we repealed the Corn-laws. When we were considering of the slave-trade we did not take as a paramount authority the views of the hon. members for Liverpool (Cheers). If, in 1833, the sentiments of the West India planters, and what they called their knowledge of the negro character, had been allowed to predominate, do you think the emancipation of the blacks would ever have been carried? (Cheers.) The judgment of the merchants is, no doubt, an element in this case; but it does not in the slightest degree remove the responsibility which devolves upon you of sitting as judges and giving your decision according to the opinion at which you may arrive (Hear, hear). Sir, it seems to have excited hon. gentlemen against these unfortunate Chinese, because they had shown a disposition to prefer those authorities who are supposed to be unfavourable to foreigners, and to remove such as had shown themselves kindly disposed towards them. Well, but, Sir, China is not the only country in the world in which I have heard of a practice answering to that description. About two years ago a Prime Minister was dismissed because he was deemed to be too favourable to foreigners, and another Mandarin (Laughter) was appointed, whose principal title to popular credit has undoubtedly always been an opinion that he entertained a determined hostility to barbarian policy (Laughter). Sir, there is not much room for discussion left with regard to the cabalistic phrase, "Insults in China." It has been shown by my right hon. friend (Sir G. Grey) that the title of the Blue-book, which does convey a misrepresentation of the nature of the book itself, was entirely traceable to the terms in which the documents were moved for. About seventeen years ago, when we were discussing Chinese matters, we had occasion very frequently to mention the name of Mr. Jardine. So well known was that gentleman in China, that the natives used to describe him by a nickname which certainly conveyed a compliment to his Scotch sagacity, for the interpretation of that nickname was "The Iron-headed Old Rat" (Loud laughter). Now, Mr. Jardine took the opportunity of a meeting of his fellow-countrymen to record, as an old resident, his strong conviction that, although the Chinese character was unsocial—or, if you please, anti-social; and although they were a peculiar and exclusive people, yet that their general rule of treatment of the English community was a general rule of kindness and justice. And that, Sir, is the impression which the Blue-book will leave upon the mind (Cheers). During the last seven years you have recorded just six cases of insult from Chinamen to British subjects, or from Englishmen to Chinamen (Hear, hear). Is that a state of things to show that you have had festering wrongs of long standing in China, ready at a moment to break forth? Does it not rather show that you have made considerable progress in conciliating the people of China, and in securing your footing in the country? (Cheers.) Two of these six cases were cases in which the aggressors were Englishmen; and in all the others the Chinese authorities exerted themselves, so as fully to satisfy the English authorities, in order to punish the offenders. Nay, more. On the 6th of October, only two days before the affair of the lorcha, they put an end to a case in which a British missionary had, as it appears to me, grossly violated the treaty, and had given the Chinese authorities a right to demand that he should be punished. They demanded, however, no such thing. A number of merchants became peculiarly responsible for him to a large amount; and on the 6th of October Mr. Parkes writes, "The Imperial commissioner has shown a commendable moderation in not calling upon me to take a more stringent notice of this infraction of the treaty" (Cheers). Sir, my hon. friend (Mr. Cobden) has been complained of, because he has dwelt too much on the one hand upon technicalities, and on the other upon generalities: for if you show that the Government have not the slightest colour of law, you are accused of technicalities; and if you talk of the peace and amity which bind nations together, then you are charged with riding off on generalities; and thus alternating between the two, the defence of what is indefensible has been carried on (Hear, hear). Now, Sir, if you are not able to defend your case on technical grounds, you give up the whole matter; but if you are successful in that respect, you have only laid a foundation for your real defence. If you were about to hang a man, and it was suggested to you that there was a flaw in the proceedings, should you not, if you nevertheless proceeded to hang him, offend against the first principles of justice, and be tending to undermine the first principles upon which society is founded? Yet if you were right as to the law, the main question of whether or not the sentence itself was just would still remain to be discussed (Hear). Before you can justify going to war you must prove the substantial justice of your quarrel as well as the technical correctness of your case (Cheers). Now, let me remind the House that no notice whatever has been taken of the question raised by the learned civilian (Dr. Phillimore), who said, upon the authority of your own Queen's Advocate, that if a wrong has been committed the proper remedy is that so distinctly pointed out by the principles of the law of nations, by reprisals, and by reprisals only (Hear, hear). I take it that this case is arguable upon three grounds—upon municipal law, upon international law, and upon what is the strongest of all, the principles of natural justice. I never in my life heard a gentleman, learned or unlearned, do so much execution as was done in the course of a single sentence by my hon. and learned friend the Attorney-General. My learned friend said, "Do not expect me to answer specifically that which has been advanced in this House. What I will do is this. I will answer that which has been ad-

vanced elsewhere; and in so doing I shall answer everybody in this House." My learned friend in that remark chastised the vanity of the whole House of Commons and of half the House of Lords (Laughter). It is good for us, no doubt, to have our vanity rebuked, and as far as I am concerned I tender him my acknowledgments. My hon. friend said it would be ludicrous to notice the arguments which had been advanced in this House after the debate in the House of Lords. Now, half the House of Lords had argued in favour of a motion analogous to that of my hon. friend, and half of it, including my learned friend's political chief—the Lord Chancellor—had argued against it. When, therefore, my learned friend proposed to answer what had been said in the House of Lords in favour of the motion, he pretty clearly implied that it had not been answered before (Laughter). Nay, when the Lord Chancellor and other noble Lords had with infinite labour constructed their little bulwarks, and fortified their position with such slender materials as the statute book afforded, my learned friend, like Neptune in the Homeric story, rose and swept the whole of their work into the sea (Laughter). My learned friend, after two nights' debate, began again on his own account. He staked the whole case upon his single argument, and he threw aside everything else as worthless and wrong (Cheers). On the whole, that is very convenient for us, for we are thus enabled to start clear with the Attorney-General. My learned friend declined, then, to dwell upon any argument derived from the municipal law, either imperial or colonial. He said, the only document you must look to is the treaty. Now I may remark in passing, how curiously it happens with nations and governments that they will throw over one year arguments on which they entirely relied the year before. Last year we had a question with America about recruiting, and we then declined to refer to any tribunal but the municipal law of America. That argument served its turn; and now we are in the position of America ourselves. Do we now appeal to our municipal law? On the contrary, the learned gentleman knows that the Merchant Shipping Act would be fatal to him; and therefore he now states exactly the reverse of the whole doctrine laid down in the controversy with America last year (Hear, hear). More than this. The learned gentleman's argument is inconsistent not only with his argument last year, but with itself. He contended that this was altogether a question of international law; but did he quote the authorities of courts familiar with international law? On the contrary, he brought forward the dictum of a municipal tribunal dealing at home with questions purely British (Hear, hear). Even that dictum had been clearly shown by the learned civilian (Dr. Phillimore), by the learned gentleman opposite, and more clearly still by the hon. member for Plymouth (Mr. Roundell Palmer), to be worthless for the purpose (Hear, hear). The case in question was a judgment in a British Court to the effect that when a British subject had become an American subject under a particular treaty, he might be entitled to the rights and privileges of an American subject. But is this such a case as that? The Chinese owner of the lorcha does not claim under a particular treaty; he has not been domiciled; he has not taken the oath of allegiance; he is not even a lessee of land at Hong-Kong (Cheers). Now, what is the doctrine of my learned friend? It is that the whole construction of the 17th article of the treaty turns upon the words "British subjects." But what is a British subject at Hong-Kong? It includes, according to him, every Chinese resident within the British allegiance (Hear, hear). If that were the real law, which I am convinced it is not, it would be time to call the law itself to the tribunal of common sense and common justice; for, instead of being the guarantee which unites society, it would be some cabalistic act designed not for the purpose of assisting the infirm reason of men, but for that of preventing them from arriving at reason or truth (Cheers). But how stands the case at the bar of natural justice? Sir, that ground is the highest of all upon which the subject can be discussed. My right hon. friend (Sir J. Graham) was forbidden to appeal to the principles of Christianity, and I grant that it is painful to have these principles brought into discussion upon this subject, although at the same time a man may feel deeply the bearing of Christian principles upon the position in which he may be placed (Hear, hear). But, Sir, as it gives offence, I will not appeal to those principles. I will appeal to that which is older than Christianity, for it was in the world before—to that which is broader than Christianity, for it is where Christianity is not—to that which underlies Christianity, for Christianity itself appeals to it—I mean to the justice which binds man to man (Loud cheering). You have spoken about the treaty obligations of the Chinese to ourselves. Do you remember your treaty obligations to the Chinese? (Cheers.) For what purposes did you acquire Hong-Kong? The object is plainly stated in the treaty. It was in order that British vessels might have a careening port in which they might rest. How have you carried out that treaty? Sir, I heard the Vice-President of the Board of Trade with astonishment when he spoke of this subject. He said he had something to say upon this subject which had not been mentioned before, and I have not heard it mentioned since (Laughter). For what the right hon. gentleman had to introduce to the House was this—he said he did not consider the Chinese population of Hong-Kong as an ordinary Chinese population, for it was handed over to us by the Emperor at the cession of the territory, and was, therefore, virtually clothed by the Emperor himself with a quasi British character. Sir, I never heard a more ingenious argument, if only it happened to have the slightest foundation of fact (Laughter). There are in Hong-Kong at this moment a population of 60,000 persons; but how many were they when it was ceded to us as a careening port? Not 500 (Cheers). The twelfth article of the supplemental treaty is in these terms:—"A fair and regular tariff of duties and other dues having now been established, it is to be hoped that the system of smuggling which has heretofore been carried on between English and Chinese merchants—in many cases with the open connivance and collusion of the Chinese Custom-house officers—will entirely cease; and the most peremptory proclamation to all English merchants has been already issued on this subject by the British Plenipotentiary, who will also instruct the different Consuls to strictly watch over, and carefully scrutinise, the conduct of all persons, being British subjects, trading under his superintendence" (Hear, hear). Here you have contracted a most solemn obligation to do the best in your power to put down smuggling; and is there nothing peculiar in the smuggling which is engaged in on the coast of China? Sir, it is the worst, the most pernicious, the most demoralising, and the most destructive of all the contraband trades which are carried on upon the surface of the globe (Cheers). A part of it is in salt; and to that there is, of course no objection other than its being contraband. Part of it, however, is in opium. Have you struggled to put down that trade? (Cheers.) Perhaps it might be too much to ask that; but have you done anything to encourage that trade? (Hear, hear.) Yes, Sir; they have done the very thing which has given rise to all these troubles. They have created this fleet of lorchas for the purpose (Hear). I have given you the very words of the treaty. Now I will read you an extract from page seven of the correspondence:—"If anything has been, and will be, pre-eminently beneficial to this colony, it is that very system of granting colonial registers, particularly to respectable Chinese settled here, or, as the ordinance says, 'Chinese Crown lessees entitled to hold colonial registers,' since it has already added to, and still tends to increase, the coasting trade in goods the manufacture of Great Britain, or the produce of India, such as cotton, opium, &c." (Loud cheers.) It is quite plain that this coasting trade has mainly reference to smuggling. You have received the territory of Hong-Kong as a careening port, and you have created a population of 60,000, and a fleet of lorchas to carry on a trade which you have enlarged, which is enlarging, and which will be still further enlarged, by means of that very smuggling which you have engaged to do your best to put down (Cheers). And now you cumulate all these acts of injustice by trumping up a claim built upon a mere technicality; and because we tell you that these proceedings are not to be endured, you reproach us with indifference to the honour due to the ensign of our country (Loud cheers). Why, Sir, can there be such a series of mockeries? And yet even this is not all. It is now confessed that the case of the Arrow was satisfied; and yet you are occupied in bombarding and burning a city, in order merely that your Envoy may secure the right of entering it (Cheers). The right hon. gentleman (Mr. Labouchere) has made a complaint on the part of the Government that hon. gentlemen have had an irreverent habit of speaking about "the war in China." The right hon. gentleman says there is no war in China.

**MR. LABOUCHERE:** With China.

**MR. GLADSTONE:** There is no war with China—I thank the hon. gentleman for the correction. No, Sir, there is no war with China (Cheers). There is hostility and bloodshed; there is trampling on the weak by the strong; there is terrible and abominable retaliation by the strong upon the weak (Cheers). You have been occupied in this House with revolting and harrowing details—Chinese bakers poisoning their bread—proclamations for British heads. Do you think that these strengthen your case? They do but deepen your crime (Loud cheers). War at the best is but a fearful scourge of the human race; and, because it is a fearful scourge, the wisdom of ages has subjected it to laws, and has imposed certain formalities as a check upon the passions of men (Cheers). You have dispensed with these precautions. You have turned a consul into a diplomatist, and that one person is, forsooth, to be at liberty to direct the whole strength of England against a defenceless people (Cheers). Where a war is carried on with a due regard to its laws it is still a curse; but yet it is attended with certain compensations. It calls forth heroic deeds, and at least you enter upon a fair contest. But here you go to China and make war upon those who are as women or as children (Loud cheers). They try to resist; they kill one man and wound another; while they, perhaps, lose thousands. You run no danger; and surely there can be no glory in such a quarrel (Loud cheers). It is they who commence such proceedings that stain the British flag, not they who would reprobate them (Cheers). This is not the first time in the history of the world that such a spectacle has been witnessed. Have you never read of rebellions of slaves which have risen to the dignity of war, and stand recorded in history as the servile wars? (Hear.) Is it not notorious that those have been the most terrible, ferocious, and destructive of all wars which the oppressed have waged against their oppressors; and though the deeds of the oppressed cannot in the abstract be justified, yet the oppressor has no right to reprobate them with the non-observance of the laws of war (Cheers). We may expect to hear of calamity upon calamity, and of cruelty upon cruelty; but the latter will only deepen the blush of shame with which I shall look back

upon the origin of these deplorable proceedings (Loud cheers). The 101. gentleman (Mr. T. Chambers) has spoken of the limited nature of the destruction and havoc which have taken place. But, Sir, he referred to a document dated the 10th of November. The 10th of November is an absolutely antiquated and superannuated date (Hear). The hon. member for Cornwall, too, has actually praised for its humanity the practice of throwing cannon-balls into Canton at moderate intervals (Laughter). The House shall judge of what has since taken place. [Mr. Gladstone then read a private letter, which detailed the operations of fire parties in the suburbs and city of Canton—in both of which very extensive conflagrations had been raised.] That is the state of things which existed on the 14th of January—the state of things to which, as early as circumstances would permit, but unhappily, perhaps, too late, the wisdom and the firmness of Parliament has been called upon to supply a remedy. And now, when this matter has been discussed for a week, when the cause has been sustained by learning, by eloquence, by zeal, and by feeling, worthy as relates to some portion at least of this debate, of the best days of your Parliamentary history, that which calls itself worldly wisdom professes to step in and to warn us against the exercise of the authority of Parliament for putting an effectual check upon these hostilities (Hear, hear). We are told to take care. We are told, supposing that we have swept away what I may call the rubbish, and have got so far into the marrow of the question as to understand that we are not dealing judicially with Sir John Bowring, but dealing with the Government by whom Sir John's conduct has been approved—dealing much more with the vast interests of humanity which are at stake, and with respect to which Sir G. Grey has emphatically told us that they, and they alone, must guide our decision. Then we are told to beware of an adverse vote, consider the effect it would produce on China—consider the ruinous consequences that, it may have on the interests of your countrymen—consider that, if it should further extend the ruinous conflagration that has broken out, it may ultimately further injure those interests of humanity which it is meant to serve. I make this concession at once:—Our last accounts are to the middle of January; we are debating this question the 3rd of March. No human wisdom can tell—I am not bold enough to conjecture—what will have happened in the three months between the date of our last advice and the time when the decision of Parliament can reach Canton. But this I must say—if I am to look to a continuance of the influences now at work, nothing can be darker than the prospect. When the last accounts left there does not appear to have been the smallest hope of a settlement. You amuse us with stories that the populace of Canton are rising against the authorities. On the contrary, these are confuted by a too emphatic contradiction, which assures us that the populace are arming to a man to do their best—I will not say to fight—but to expose themselves, and to die in the quarrel that you have forced upon them. This I must say, that in all cases where warlike operations have been begun I never knew one where the political problem was apparently so simple. What do we want from the Chinese? (Hear, hear.) The Chinese are not making war upon us. If, when the vote of Parliament goes to China, the Chinese make war upon us, that is a different matter, and you can, with a good heart and conscience, apply the strength of England's cannon in defence of English life and property (Hear, hear). But there is nothing so improbable as that these Chinese should make war upon us. They have never shown either the skill or the daring necessary to undertake warlike operations. It is we who are making war, who are applying the pressure—it is we who should cease from hostilities; and why should we not? For what are we seeking from the Chinese? (Hear, hear.) Sir J. Bowring is, perhaps, seeking an entrance into Canton; but the Government have never told us that that is an adequate cause of war, or even that they consider it desirable. It is impossible for me to give an opinion whether it is desirable; but I frankly own that I lean to the opinion of Commissioner Yeh, which appears to be the opinion of common sense, that entrance into Canton, if now at our command, would probably, at least for a time, be far more mischievous than beneficial; and I see no reason why we should make war to obtain a thing which, so far from being desirable, is likely to prove an injury. Even the legal state of war has not yet been constituted; and that is, perhaps, a providential circumstance, if you consider it with regard to the solution of the difficulty. To this very day a state of war has not been legally and properly constituted; and this being so, you have an opportunity of correcting the errors of your agent, which you would have lost if it had been otherwise. But I am not altogether content with that mode of dealing with such an argument as this. I find an appeal made which appears to me to be a false and illegitimate appeal—an appeal to fear, which is seldom a rightful or a noble sentiment (Hear, hear)—an appeal to that fear which is the basest of all fears, the fear of being thought afraid (Hear, hear). You are afraid of the moral impression to be produced in China if the acts of your officers there are disavowed. Let us consider fairly and at large the moral impression that must be produced thereby this debate, and I have no fear of the result (Hear, hear). We shall hear, doubtless, from the noble Lord wise, courteous, solemn predictions of political mischief to ensue; shadowy pictures will be drawn of confusion, weakness, danger, and peril to British power throughout the East. That leads me to ask—what is the foundation of British power throughout the East? What is the foundation which can alone promise either permanence or usefulness to that power? It is not as if the question had never been opened: the debates have been prolonged from night to night; our voice has gone forth through all the world. When you talk of consequences, will you admit that injustice has been done, but say that you must go on with that injustice? (Hear, hear.) When you speak of the necessity of applying the law of force to China—when you say that it is by force only that your influence can be spread—I am bound to admit, and I admit it with joy, that that has not been made the prevailing language in this debate. The opponents of the resolution have not net in general ascended to that height of boldness; few among them have justified the proceedings. I did not understand the hon. member for Hertford to justify the proceedings. I think the Attorney-General somewhat cautiously eschewed doing that. I doubt whether the Home Secretary does so. Many of those who support the Government openly condemn the proceedings. The member for Cornwall condemns the proceedings; the member for Norfolk does the same (Hear, hear). Many others in both Houses do the same. I ask what will be the effect throughout the world if it goes forth that a debate has been held in the two Houses of the British Legislature—that a majority of the speakers have condemned the proceedings and echoed that condemnation by their votes—and that, even among those who refused to sustain the condemnation by their vote, many have yet condemned the proceedings? The opinion that will go forth will be this—that England is a Power which, while she is higher and more daring in her pretensions to special Christianity than any other Power on the face of the globe, yet in a case where her own interests are concerned, and she is acting in the remote and distant East, when she is fairly put to it, and asked "Will you do right or wrong?" she is ready to adopt the principle, for fear of political inconvenience, "I will make the law of wrong the law of my Eastern policy" (Hear, hear)—I will lay the foundation of that empire which is my proudest boast in nothing more nor less than gross injustice" (Hear, hear). These are not my opinions about the British power. I do not believe that you can build firmly upon such unsteady ground as this. I believe, on the contrary, that if you have the courage to assert your prerogative as the British House of Commons you will pursue the course which is most consistent with sound policy as well as with the eternal principles of justice. If you negative this motion, still the motion itself will go forth to the world as the seal of our disgrace. If you adopt it, what do you do? Then what is the history of the case? Its history reads well for England, and for this House (Cheers). Its history will then be this:—Subordinate officers of England, in a remote quarter of the globe, misconstrued the intention of their country, and acted in violation of the principles of right. The executive Government failed to check them. The appeal was next made to the House of Lords—made as such an appeal ought to be made, with an eloquence worthy of the cause, and a cause worthy of the eloquence; but it was made to nobles, it was made to Bishops (looking towards the Bishop of Oxford, who was seated below the bar), and it failed (Loud cheers). But it does not rest with the executive Government, it does not rest with the House of Lords, finally and in the last resort, to say what shall be the policy of England, and to what purposes her power shall be applied. That function lies within these walls (Cheers). Every member of the House of Commons is proudly conscious that he belongs to an assembly which, in its collective capacity, is the paramount power of the State. But if it is the paramount power of the State, you can never separate between that paramount power and a similar and paramount responsibility (Hear, hear). The vote of the House of Lords will not acquit us. It is with us that it lies to determine whether these wrongs shall remain unchecked and uncorrected; and every man, I trust, in a time when sentiment is much divided, will give his vote to-night with the recollection and the consciousness that it may depend upon his single vote whether the misery, the crimes, the atrocities that I fear are now proceeding in China are to be disengaged or not (Cheers). We have now come to the crisis of the case. England is not yet committed. But if an adverse decision reject the motion of my hon. friend, to-morrow morning England will be committed (Cheers). With you, therefore, with every one of us, it rests to show that this House, which is the first, the most ancient, and the noblest temple of freedom in the world, is also the temple of that everlasting justice without which freedom itself would be only a name, or only a curse to mankind (Cheers). And, Sir, I cherish the trust and the belief that when you rise in your place to-night to deliver the numbers upon the division from the chair that you adorn, the words that you shall speak will go forth from the walls of the House of Commons as a message of mercy and peace, and also as a message of prudence and true wisdom, to the furthest corners of the earth (Cheers).

**MR. BENTINCK:** rose to say something in explanation, but he was very impatiently listened to, Lord Palmerston having risen at the same time. He was understood to say that Mr. Gladstone had misrepresented something which he had said. He had not charged the right hon. gentleman with doing all that was vile and disgrace

Lord PALMERSTON on presenting himself at the table was received with loud cheering. He said: Considering the position of a gentleman possessing the talents and experience of the hon. member for the West Riding of Yorkshire—a gentleman whose private and personal character stands so high in the estimation of all those who know him—I should not have expected such a motion as he has made, and such a speech as that in which he proposed it. The motion has been explained by my right hon. friend the Secretary for the Colonies as a motion contradictory in itself—a motion falling short of the object at which it is well understood to have been directed. It is a motion calling on the House, in the first place, to abstain from inquiring into the grounds upon which the Chinese have given us cause of complaint, and yet it turns out to be a resolution condemning the measures which we have taken to repress the wrongs which they have committed. The hon. gentleman talked of the logic of the Chinese before the time of Aristotle. I think, Sir, if he had studied either the logic of the Chinese or of Aristotle, he would have been able to have framed a better resolution. He has also commended the morals of the Chinese. I think he would have done more honour to his own morals if he had abstained from that. There was a contrast which he put between Sir J. Bowring and Commissioner Yeh. Sir J. Bowring, he said, was his intimate friend of twenty years' standing. We know that he was associated with the hon. member in that career of public usefulness for which the name of the hon. member will go down to posterity for having laboured to inaugurate a reform in our commercial system. What has happened since then between the hon. gentleman and Sir J. Bowring? (Hear, hear.) In the course of his speech the hon. gentleman said he disclaimed any vindictive feeling against Sir J. Bowring, and that he was not anxious to accuse him. What injury has Sir John Bowring done the hon. gentleman that he should forget all those ties that formerly bound them in the intimacy of friendship? (Cheers.) My notion of a friend of twenty years' standing is that we view his course with indulgence, and if we think he has fallen into error we endeavour to conceal it, instead of being eager to mark for censure the first false step which we may think he has made. Who is Sir John Bowring, and how came he to the appointments which he has held? Did he owe his situation to aristocratic influence, which we have been told is the law of promotion in the public service? Is he a member of the aristocracy, which some wish to banish from all employment under the State? Sir John Bowring was essentially a man of the people; he raised himself by his talents, and his industry, and his public services. He was appointed to his first situation as our Consul to China when I was Secretary for Foreign Affairs. I allude to the choice because I had had opportunity of being acquainted with his previous career. He was engaged in commercial negotiations at Paris; he had all his life been connected with commercial matters—he was a commercial man. He was a man of great attainments, and, I think, a man singularly fitted for the duties of such an appointment. Then came the vacancy of the office of Plenipotentiary and Chief Superintendent of Trade at Hong-Kong. My noble friend Lord Clarendon promoted him from being a Consul to that appointment. He did it simply on his own authority. My noble friend undoubtedly did consult me as having had more opportunity of observing him. But he had been associated with my noble friend in his negotiations at Paris. My noble friend did, however, consult the head of the Government; and, although the right hon. gentleman who spoke last may endeavour to throw off from Lord Aberdeen any responsibility, if there be any responsibility, in that selection, I hold a letter which shows that Lord Aberdeen did consent to the appointment. The letter was dated Sept. 9, and said that the noble Lord was not very well acquainted with Sir J. Bowring. He had never had anything to do with him officially—he believed him to have had a knowledge of China—such a knowledge of the Chinese as gave him great advantages; and the Earl of Aberdeen concluded the letter with these words—"I do not think it is possible you can find a better man" (Cheers). Well, then, it is said by the right hon. gentleman the member for the University of Oxford that, as regards the appointment of Sir J. Bowring, the Aberdeen Cabinet is not responsible. But I hold that it is responsible (Hear, hear); and, what is more, I think, under the circumstances, the Earl of Aberdeen and the Earl of Clarendon showed sense and discretion in appointing Sir J. Bowring. Well, Sir, and who is this other man who is brought into comparison—favourable comparison—with a faithful British public servant—who is this Yeh—what is his character? Why, Sir, he is one of the most savage barbarians that ever disgraced a savage nation; he is a creature who is guilty of vices that are a disgrace to human nature. Is it possible that a comparison can be instituted between the two men, and that partiality can be ever shown for such a person, even against our own officers? Sir J. Bowring has been accused of a love of meddling with the affairs of China, and with ambitious views. Sir J. Bowring was a member of the Peace Society ("Hear, hear," and laughter), and, what is more, he was distinguished for his amiable qualities and for his kind disposition; and if there be any man less likely than another to get the country he represents into difficulty, that man is Sir J. Bowring. At the same time, I must say I know no men so tenacious as the members of the Peace Society; and I have no doubt that, if some other members of that society had been as long in China as Sir J. Bowring, they would have long before this got us into serious difficulties (Cheers). Sir, I regret the tenor and the tone of the speech of the hon. gentleman the member for the West Riding. There pervaded the whole of that speech an anti-English feeling (Hear, hear). It was an abnegation of all those ties which bind men to their country—which bind Englishmen to one another (Hear, hear). Everything that was English was wrong—everything hostile to England was right. He described the British merchants as a set of haughty, overbearing, selfish, irritable, grasping men, thinking only of their own selfish objects, as perpetually getting into local disputes wherever they were stationed. He thought the hon. gentleman might have found that such was not the idea entertained of them on the Continent of Europe, at least when he made his Continental tour. The hon. gentleman said he would not write over his counting-house in a foreign country *Civis Romanus sum*. Certainly, if the hon. gentleman had written over it that phrase, as meaning to convey that he was a British subject, that description would be felt to be untrue in spirit and in fact ("Hear, hear," and loud cheers). The hon. gentleman said the Government of England were bullies to the weak and cowards to the strong, and this he said at the close of a war with Russia (Hear, hear)—one of the greatest Powers in the world. That war was undertaken in maintenance of principles of justice and of right—that war was carried on in spite of every difficulty with a courage which would have done honour to any nation on the face of the earth. But the hon. gentleman said, "What have you done in the case of the United States?" He said we proved cowards with the United States. And this is a member of a Peace Society ("Hear," and great cheering). What, Sir! the hon. gentleman, a member of a Peace Society, taunts us with having made friendly arrangements with a kindred people—arrangements honourable to us, and which have been received in a cordial manner by them, and yet the hon. gentleman accuses us of not having rushed into hostilities with that nation, and accuses us of cowardice for not having done so! Thus much, Sir, for the hon. gentleman and the Peace Society. But the illustration which the hon. gentleman attempted to furnish his argument with from the case of America was singularly unfortunate. "How different," said the hon. gentleman, "was your conduct to the United States from that which you pursued at China. In the United States' case, South Carolina had passed a law by which coloured subjects of any State, when they came to the port of Charleston, were put in prison until the vessel in which they came sailed again." This treatment was adopted towards British subjects, and the hon. gentleman said that a gross outrage had been committed upon the British nation, which affected to be sometimes so sensitive. But what was the fact, Sir? Our Consul upon the occasion made reference to our Minister at Washington—our Minister applied to the Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, and, as it was explained that it was not in the power of the Federal Government to give redress, recourse was not had to arms. If we had in China, as in America, the means of referring through an official source, even to a local authority, probably these disasters would not have occurred—if we could have referred through a proper diplomatic source to the Court of Pekin, there is every probability that they would not have occurred (Hear, hear). Why, Sir, the hon. gentleman has only proved the very conclusion he sought to avoid (Hear, hear). In all probability, had the same means of communicating with the central or even local authorities existed in China as in the United States, matters would have been brought to an amicable accommodation (Hear). But then, let us inquire a little into what gave rise to those unfortunate occurrences. I will not go into the legal argument, about which so much has been said. Whether the *Arrow* was or was not a British vessel would have been very appropriate if the question had

been before the Court of Admiralty, or the Judicial Committee of the Privy Council—upon the question whether the ship had been captured from the enemy—whether one of the parties was English or Chinese—whether the lorch was or was not a legal prize, and liable, therefore, to be condemned. But I hold that however interesting that dissertation may have been, and however valuable and important that such legal knowledge should be brought before Parliament, still I hold that that question does not lie at the bottom of the matter (Hear, hear). We have a treaty with China. That treaty says that British vessels shall not be entered and boarded, or men taken out of them, without previous application to the British Consul. The question is not as to mere technicalities. The real question is—what did the Chinese believe the lorch *Arrow* to be? (Hear, hear.) Did they consider her a British vessel or not? I say they did ("Hear, hear," and cheers)—and I say more—that the whole question turns upon that point (Hear, hear)—and when it is said that it was a flagitious falsehood of Sir J. Bowring when he said that the Chinese Government did not know that the license of the *Arrow* had expired, I say that was the real gist of the whole case; and instead of its having been flagitious, or Sir J. Bowring having attempted imposition, he stated the real question at issue between the British authorities and China. If the Chinese authorities, knowing or believing, whether rightly or wrongly, that this vessel was regarded as a British vessel—I say it is immaterial to the question whether, through legal technicalities, it can be shown by a variety of circumstances that the vessel had not a strict right to British protection; still, if there was the animus to insult—the animus to violate the treaty (Hear, hear)—that we had a right to demand assurances that such violation should not be again repeated (Hear, hear). I never heard such a quibble (Hear, hear) as that which would argue that she was not at sea because she was in the river of Canton. I am ashamed to hear, in a serious argument in this House, a distinction of that kind drawn. By a fair reading of the regulation under which that register was granted, and which laid down that it should continue good as long as she was at sea, was meant as long as she was engaged in the voyage which took her from her port. The miserable distinction between her being at sea and in a river is one which I never expected to hear (Hear, hear). What was the history of this lorch *Arrow*? She possessed a register, a good register, and she takes in her cargo at Macao, and conveys a portion of that cargo to Canton. What does she do at Canton?—what should she have done at Canton? She did that which the regulation required; she deposited her register with the British Consul. His was the duty to obtain permission for the landing of the cargo. The cargo, consisting of rice, was landed. There was no pretence that it was contraband. The *Arrow* was stationed opposite the town, and it was utterly impossible that it could have been landed without the cognisance of the authorities there. I assert, then, that the Chinese authorities knew that this vessel, which had been lying for five or six days opposite the town, was a British vessel; that it was engaged in no illegal trade; that it had not violated the Chinese laws; and that it was entitled to the protection which the ninth article of the treaty had afforded. Notwithstanding all this, however, in violation of that treaty, and at the moment when she was about to sail, they boarded her and carried off her crew. And with regard to the question whether the British ensign was flying, we have the evidence of two respectable British masters of vessels—we have the evidence of Kennedy, the master of the *Arrow*—we have the evidence of Leach, the master of the *Dart*—who both, being on board the latter-named vessel, and only fifty yards from the *Arrow*, saw the British ensign hauled down by the Mandarin, and also saw—what I think is an important point, and one that has not been sufficiently dwelt upon—the blue-peter hauled up (Hear, hear). The point is important, because it is in itself an answer to one of the arguments of Yeh, who maintained that there was no British ensign flying, because no vessel was allowed to hoist the British colours from the moment she cast anchor until she was about to leave port. The master was preparing to go on board of her, and would most probably have been under way within a few minutes of the time the crew were taken from her. Then another excuse was that there was no foreigner on board, and that Yeh, therefore, did not believe she was a British vessel, and he concluded she must have been Chinese. True, there was no foreigner on board at the time these Chinese officials entered the vessel, but they were seen to enter it by the master, who went on board, accompanied by the other British subject, before the Chinese boats had left the ship. He was on board immediately after the Chinese, and upon this point they could not have the slightest doubt upon their minds, for he knew enough Chinese to communicate with them in their own language, and he did so, representing to them the injury that would be done to him if they took away the whole of his crew; he begged that they would leave him two men, and they did leave him two, in consequence of his especial application to them to do so. And nevertheless this excuse, this flagitious falsehood, was advanced of there being no British ensign flying and no foreigner on board the lorch at the time the men were taken away (Hear, hear). Well, what was the allegation made by them for the course they were pursuing; the allegation put forward afterwards by Yeh in justification of the proceeding? That there was on board the lorch *Arrow* an old man who went by the name of the Priest, and that this man was supposed to be the father of a pirate who was somewhere else (Hear, hear). Upon that ground they seized the men. I suppose, according to the Chinese principle that relatives are made to answer for relatives; and no doubt, if they failed to find the real offender, they would have cut off the old man's head. That was the explanation given to the master of the *Arrow*, and afterwards repeated to Consul Parkes when he applied to the proper authorities for the release of the men. Then Yeh, with that ability which I don't at all deny him the possession of, and which appears in his correspondence, and with that forbearance—we have heard much praise of his forbearance, although I think the principal forbearance he exhibits is a forbearance to tell the truth—Yeh, I say, with that forbearance and conciliatory spirit which used to animate his motives, now tells a different story. He says that a certain sailor, having been some months before attacked on board his vessel by pirates and plundered, was able to recognise one of those pirates by two circumstances—one was that he wore a red turban, and the other that he had lost a front tooth. As regards the red turban I really cannot say whether in that part of the world it is so distinctive a feature as to enable a man to seize the bearer and lead him away to justice; and, with regard to the other point, he said that sailing up the Canton river he passed the lorch *Arrow*, and while passing distinguished this very man whom he recognised by the loss of the front tooth ("Hear, hear," and laughter). Well, Sir, I can only say, with regard to such afeat of eyesight, that I should like very much to see the man in a rifle regiment; I think he would handle a Minie with great ability (Laughter). But, Sir, I would ask whether such a gross violation of treaty is to be justified by such a story as this? (Hear, hear.) The House will judge of Yeh's conduct when he was forced to make such an excuse as that. The wrong, however, being committed, what did we demand? We demanded an apology, and that such violations of treaty should not in future be committed; and it was not until after forbearance upon the part of our authorities for some days, and a refusal of any such satisfaction on the part of the Chinese, that measures of hostility were taken—or rather, in the first place, measures of reprisal by the seizure of a junk, and then of the seizure of the forts. The hon. gentleman the member for the West Riding is very fond of referring us to the United States as a model to be imitated in all respects, both as to institutions and as to conduct. Now, what was the conduct of the American Commodore in a case which occurred at the time? An American boat was proceeding up the river after the dispute had begun, when it was fired upon by a fort; it hoisted the American ensign, no attention was paid, and the fire continued. That was an outrage, no doubt, that required reparation, but, at the same time, it was not an outrage to be compared to the deliberate violation of a treaty, because the hoisting of a flag might have been deemed only a stratagem on the part of an English ship that wished to pass by under cover of the American flag. The commander, however, thought that it was an outrage which required atonement, and what was the course that he pursued? I have heard of "a word and a blow;" but he preferred a blow and a word (Hear, hear). He judged it better to punish first, and ask for an explanation afterwards (Hear, hear). He, in short, thought it better in the first place to knock down the offending fort, and then to demand from Yeh an apology. He destroyed the fort, and demanded reparation, not of the fort, but of the insult to the American flag. Twenty-four hours were given to the Chinese to make that apology, but, before that time had elapsed, the American captain, with a shrewd eye, saw something going on in the fort he was lying near which induced him to think that at the end of twenty-four hours the answer, if unfavourable, would find him in a position not quite so desirable as the one he then occupied, so he renewed his attack without waiting for the expiration of the time he had fixed. I think, Sir, that the hon. member must at least admit that our proceeding was the extreme of forbearance when compared with that of the Americans (Hear, hear). Well, Sir, we demanded an act of reparation; was that a matter of very great consequence? It might be said that as only a few men had been taken out of this small vessel we might have overlooked the circumstance, and told the Chinese that if ever it happened again we would make it a serious matter. Why, it was one of many acts of a deliberately violated treaty—a violation of a right which was given us by the Treaty of Nanking, for all British subjects to enter and reside in, without molestation or restraint, certain cities, of which Canton was one. That privilege as regards Canton was pertinaciously refused. We had a right, moreover, by treaty to have given to us land in these cities, or adjoining to them, for the purposes of our commercial business; and it was distinctly stated that, as the wants of the British community could not be defined beforehand, so no practical limit could be placed on the quantity of land to be claimed and to be given to them. The fulfilment of that condition has been peremptorily refused at Canton. We have, to be sure, had a small area where all foreign merchants are crowded together; but I know this to be a fact, because I had the conduct of the negotiations with respect to it—that we wanted to have another ground assigned to us—we cared not exactly where it might be—for the purposes of warehousing in the town. We applied to the Chinese authorities in vain to be enabled to exercise this treaty right. That object was never accomplished; and, up to this very hour, the great portion of the merchandise stored at Canton is in Chinese warehouses; and therefore not in warehouses under the control, management, and custody of British mer-

chants (Cheers). That was part of a systematic determination on the part of the Chinese authorities to refuse to us everything which the treaty afforded, and which it was possible for them to deny; and what was the ground on which this refusal was made? The ground was that the people of Canton were so barbarous, so unruly, so savage, and so hostile to foreigners, that it would not be safe for British or foreign subjects to enter the city. But the hon. member for the West Riding gave us a complete refutation of that allegation on the part of Yeh and his predecessors. I believe he read to us statements showing that British officers and subjects had walked through the suburbs of Canton and been treated with the utmost civility and kindness. There was some curiosity to see what their dress was composed of, but there was not the slightest indication of any insults or malice directed towards them, nor of any conduct while they were without the city of Canton which showed the contrast between barbarism and civilisation, and brutality and good manners, which some have pointed out. We may therefore fairly infer that the people within the walls would be as courteous to foreigners as the people residing outside if they were permitted to enter the town, and would take the same interest in communication with them as practical experience proved was done by the Chinese in the suburbs; and, as to the character of the Chinese people in general, I would refer to what happens in other towns of China with which we have commercial intercourse, and ask if you think we ought to give credit to the assertion of Commissioner Yeh, and believe he knows his countrymen better than we do ourselves. At Shanghai, which is fully as important as the city of Canton, growing more and more every day in importance, and populous both in itself and in its adjoining districts, no difficulty has been made about British subjects—they have been freely admitted into the town; social intercourse has taken place between them and the Chinese, and everything is on the footing of complete harmony and good humour; and so far from any difficulty arising even now, according to the last accounts, notwithstanding what had taken place at Canton, no interruption had occurred in the relations between the Chinese and foreigners at Shanghai, nor indeed at any of the other towns (Cheers). Therefore I say this statement is one of those Chinese falsehoods which Yeh and his predecessors have been guilty of in order to find an excuse to violate the treaty by which the Imperial Government of China conferred upon us these rights. Well, then, was the violation of our treaty right with regard to the lorch *Arrow* the first violation that took place, or was it only a part of a deliberate system, carried out step by step, in order to evade those rights, to set the populace against us, and to frighten us away from Canton, so that, in matters in commerce, they might have an undue advantage over British subjects? Now, is that right one of importance to us? I say that it is of the utmost importance. How could any commerce between Hong-Kong and Canton be carried on with security if the vessel provided with a British license and register, and sailing under British protection, should be liable, at the caprice of the Chinese pilots or the Chinese authorities, to have the whole of their crew taken away at the very moment when they are sailing? This lorch happened to have no cargo, but it might have had a most valuable one, and she might have been stripped of all her hands, and exposed to all the damage which might be inflicted upon her in that part of the world, to say nothing of the inconvenience and expense which every merchant knows must arise from any unexpected and unjust detention at the time when the vessel is prepared to sail (Cheers). I say, therefore, that the right which was violated was an important one as regarded all our commerce between Canton and Hong-Kong—a commerce increasing latterly, and which can only be carried on in small vessels of the same description as this lorch. It is said she had been a pirate, but that is disputed. She had been engaged for a great period in lawful commerce; she was neither accused justly of piracy nor smuggling; and there was no ground whatever even for making an application to the Consul with regard to the vessel, not even in reference to the old man who, it appeared, was not himself accused of any crime, but was merely a relative of a man who had been suspended for offences committed elsewhere. Then, was the mildness, justice, and forbearance of the Chinese such as would have warranted our colonists in saying to our Plenipotentiaries that a remonstrance would be sufficient, and that the assurance given by Commissioner Yeh was all that was necessary? Why, it is quite clear that when he gave that assurance there was a reservation in his mind, and that he intended to commit the same offence again when the occasion arose (Cheers). For what was his answer?—"That no Chinese vessel shall in future go and take men out of a British lorch without reason;" but who is to judge of that reason? (Cheers.) Why, the Chinese authorities themselves (Hear). But the object of the treaty was to prevent the Chinese authorities from setting up their own reason as a sufficient ground for interfering with the just rights and protection given to British vessels. It is absurd to suppose that any Chinese officials could arrogate to themselves privileges which the treaty proves does not belong to them. Under the impulse of debate hon. members had been led into extremes in their eagerness to defend this inhuman monster—Commissioner Yeh; but I do not think any one has as yet asserted that any of the men were legally seized because they were British subjects. The hon. member for the West Riding has asked what would happen supposing a British vessel went into a port in Spain? He said, "If a Spanish criminal was on board, would you venture to prevent the Spanish authorities taking him away?" And do not you yourselves, in your own ports, subject foreigners coming to them to your own municipal and local regulations and laws?" Now, it is well known that in all our treaties with less civilised nations than those of Europe engagements of this sort are contracted, and are required to be contracted. For instance, in one of our treaties with Persia it is provided that a British subject in that country shall not be tried without the presence of the British Consul; and in China this concession is still more necessary. If the Chinese authorities had really been these mild, gentle, humane, and forbearing people which they have studiously been represented to be, we might perhaps have said—"We will not resist you, and when cases arise in which British subjects are concerned you will have recourse to our Consul, or to other authorities, and we won't put any limit upon your power;" but what we have been told regarding the ferocious system which is administered by the Chinese, especially at Canton, far exceeds any notion which I before had of the real state of things. We have been told that in the course of a few months as many as 70,000 Chinese heads have been struck off by the arms of the executioners under the orders of this barbarian (Hear, hear). I recollect hearing, two or three years ago, of 5000 or 6000 men being put to death at Canton. The place of this dreadful tragedy was left reeking with blood, and the authorities did not even take the trouble to remove from the sight of those led to execution the mutilated remains of the victims who had gone before, and they had to gaze upon a spot which was disgusting and revolting to the eyes of men (Cheers). And when we are told that 70,000 men have been beheaded in less than three years, what must we think of the barbarity of the Government under which these executions have taken place? Well, Sir, I have been told as a joke—and, though the story may possibly be untrue, I have been informed of it by more than one person conversant with the country—that the condemned in China have been known to offer 400 dollars to others to be represented by them at the place of execution (Laughter). They said to these men, "Your life is so precarious, you are so likely to be beheaded and to get nothing for it (Laughter), that you had better shorten your lives by some fortnight or so, in order to be able to leave something for the benefit of your families" (Laughter). I only mention this to remark, what must be the state of society in China to admit of such propositions as these? (Hear, hear.) And these barbarities are committed by the ruling authorities, who are stimulated by those cruelties of which we read so much. The first act of Commissioner Yeh was to issue a proclamation offering a reward for the head of every Englishman. Then he issued a proclamation to the effect that he had taken measures for their speedy destruction. We have seen, Sir, by recent letters from Hong-Kong, how these pledges have been fulfilled (Hear, hear). First, then, was the atrocious murder of eleven Europeans; and then we hear of their having poisoned the wells. To my astonishment the right hon. member for the University of Oxford, when dealing with these matters, instead of warning with that generous zeal, with those noble sentiments, which he has so much at command upon subjects which far less require them—the right hon. gentleman, not in the same spirit in which he indulged some fifteen years ago, when he said—talking of the probability of the Chinese poisoning their wells—"of course they poisoned their wells"—to-night has undertaken to defend these poisoners (Cries of "Oh, oh!"). He says that it is a course by which the weak must defend themselves against the strong—the fact of their being weak is all that is necessary to obtain the justification of the right hon. gentleman (Cries of "Oh, oh!" and cheers). I was the more sorry to hear that elaborate, formal, and measured defence (Cries of "No, no!") and cheers, because I have furnished to myself an excuse which I believe to be the true one for the words that escaped the right hon. gentleman justified the poisoning of the wells (Cheers). What I believe he meant was, that the Chinese were such a barbarous nation that they were capable of such enormities; that they were guilty of such treachery—they combined so much cruelty with their cowardice—that it was not unnatural to suppose that they would poison their wells. I grieve to see upon the present occasion a manner which indicates to my mind that he has been forming excuses for these people (Cheers and counter cheers), for a nation far less civilised than Kafirs or Indians (Cheers). Well, Sir, then I say that it was essential that we should require a fulfilment of their obligations with the people with whom we have to do—a people who were not only unfaithful in fulfilling their obligations, but who were encroaching step by step to obtain that power over the property of our merchants which would have seriously threatened our power in the country. Well, Sir, then it has been said that we ought to have begun by reprisals (Hear, hear). We seized a junk, and Yeh replied, in a spirit of scornful ease, "You think you have seized a war-junk, whereas you have got only a merchant vessel." Should our Admiral have remained contented with that? (Cheers.) Obviously not. It was requisite to have recourse to further measures. You have proceeded step by step; you have destroyed fort after fort; you have allowed Yeh time for reflection. But then it is said, "You should have ceased operations when you had obtained enough." But what would have been the condition of our relations? Yeh would have said, "We have trampled upon these English; we have received their apologies, and their promises to abstain for the

future. I have gained a practical victory over these foreigners, and if they are satisfied with what they have got so much the worse for them" (Cheers). Then it has been said that these measures of coercion were attended with such slaughter. Have hon. gentlemen read the account of the capture of the strongest of these forts? It is said that a feeble resistance was made, which entailed some loss upon our people; and when they entered the fort they found that the Mandarins had escaped in boats which were provided for them, and the garrison rushed into the water. What was the conduct of our troops on this occasion? Did they fire into the water upon the retreating Chinese? No; they rescued them from destruction, and sent them to the shore in their own boats (Cheers). Was that a measure of treachery? Were our people not actuated by a principle of humanity? (Hear, hear.) Well, Sir, these measures of coercion were adopted and were concerted, no doubt, with Sir John Bowring; but it is sufficient for the present purpose to observe that Sir John Bowring was at Hong-Kong, and Admiral Seymour at Canton, and that the execution of orders rested principally with the Admiral. If the Admiral had said, "We have done enough"—if that had been the opinion of the Admiral, of course Sir John Bowring would have desisted. He had no authority whatever to go further. Hear, hear. Well, then, Sir, our Admiral, when he found the Chinese Commissioner was proceeding to push matters to extremities, assented to the suggestions of our Plenipotentiary, and said he must now have additional concessions, namely, an official communication with the city. That is the course which all our operations have taken. If our demands in themselves were moderate, to have complied with them at first would have been easy; but, of course, our demands increased with the progress of our operations. But then it was said that the demands then made were at variance with those letters which I wrote, and which were written by my successors, to the British representatives at Hong-Kong. But those demands which I and my successors said ought not then to be pressed were demands for the general and unqualified admission of all British subjects into Canton to live there and have their houses of business there (Hear, hear). Was that the demand made by Sir M. Seymour? Quite the contrary (Hear, hear). His demand was for a personal communication between himself and the Chinese authorities at Canton, and certainly implied that official persons should have, when occasion required it, a somewhat similar privilege accorded to them. Was that an inconsistent demand, or one which it was not highly desirable to obtain, or one which, even upon the argument of the hon. member for the West Riding, I am not justified in saying would not, if successful, have been a vast acquisition? (Hear, hear.) I think, then, that they were right in adding that demand to the demand which they had at first given. Now, Sir, things are in this condition: it is said we are at war with China; I hope we are not. The last accounts we have from the China ports show a probability of the continuance of friendly communication between them and this country. Our first duty, however, is to care for the protection of those British subjects who have gone out upon the faith of the maintenance of the treaty (Hear, hear); who have large amounts of property at those ports; and also, at the same time, to care for the interests of those large merchants in this country who have great possessions in China, and who are, consequently, subject to all the accidents attendant upon a war. I need scarcely say that our hearty wish is, that these disputes may speedily be decided in a satisfactory manner (Cheers). We have no wish to make China a British India; and it certainly does not follow that, by a more free and unfettered intercourse with this country, her independence would be in any way affected (Cheers). Are the Brazilians sufferers because British intercourse is with them free and unrestricted? Are the States of South America less independent because our merchants carry on free intercourse there? Or are any other countries damaged by such an intercourse? (Cheers.) No one can say that they are; and, therefore, those who assert that the independence of China would suffer by free intercourse between this and other European countries make an assertion inconsistent with truth (Hear, hear). Upon the contrary, it would be of the greatest advantage to the people of China if they could obtain a much larger and more extended commercial intercourse between itself and other nations than it now possesses (Cheers). If these unfortunate affairs had not happened, we, in connection with France, and probably with the concurrence of the United States, were about to send a mission to Pekin for the sake of extending our diplomatic relations with that country. Of course, this project is now suspended; but, had it been carried out, the result would, no doubt, have been most beneficial to China, and to this and other European countries (Hear, hear). When first the ports of China were opened, in consequence of the Treaty of Nanking, unbounded were the expectations that British merchants formed of the benefit to commerce to be derived therefrom from a free intercourse with China, with her 350,000,000 souls. We have been dreadfully disappointed; because, by the internal regulations of the Chinese, and the obstructions they have opposed to British commerce in general, the supply, I believe, of British manufactures to China has been limited to a narrow strip of land, not extending widely from the coast, and is, by a revision of the treaty—a revision which the French and the Americans are entitled to by the treaty, together with ourselves, as the most favoured nation—if, I say, a revision of the treaty was made by which an opportunity was afforded of more free intercourse and open communication between European nations and China, there would be a large augmentation of commerce, and the result would be greatly for the benefit of this country, but still more so for China herself. The restrictions on trade are one cause of that trade in opium which has been so much commented on. The quantities of British manufactures imported into China are not equivalent to the Chinese produce which we yearly bring over. In the article of tea alone, in the period which has elapsed since 1842, the importation has risen from forty to eighty millions of pounds, and the importation of silk has also largely increased; and, if we succeeded in obtaining a larger field for commerce with China than we already possessed, increased benefit would ensue not only to our own merchants, but also to China (Hear, hear). The question then is, what, in this state of things, are we to do? The hon. member for the West Riding, not choosing to allow things to develop themselves, rushes upon a conclusion, and calls upon the House to confirm a resolution, with regard to which I defy the ingenuity of man to determine whether it is a censure upon the officers of her Majesty in China, or upon her Majesty's Government at home (Hear, hear). The right honourable gentleman the member for Buckinghamshire, in the few words which he addressed to the House the other evening on the question of the adjournment of the debate, adopted the last construction, and said that it was a censure on the Government (Hear, hear). Much of the arguments which have been used in the course of the debate would tend to the same conclusion, because we have been told we ought, in consequence of the acts of our officers in China, to have at once censured these officers, and recalled them; and not having done so, but having supported our officers, believing that they had acted to the best of their judgment and ability, it was upon us, as the right hon. gentleman the member for Oxford said, that the vote of the evening must fall (Hear, hear). There are some things in the course of this debate which have been painful to me. Nothing can be more respectable than appeals to the highest considerations and feeling, when those appeals are made upon adequate grounds. When an appeal is made to the great principles of truth, of justice, of humanity, on such an occasion, I say that that appeal is a prostitution of those sacred principles in defence of flagitious falsehood (Cheers), of base perfidy (Cheers), of cruel inhumanity, of atrocious crime—I say that it is an abuse of those gifts of eloquence with which Providence has blessed hon. members, and which should be devoted to higher and better purposes (Cheers). They have employed those powers to break down all the moral feelings of our nature, and to justify crimes of the worst character (Cheers). I ask, then, what is the object of the motion? The hon. gentleman who moved it seemed to level it at his friend Dr. Bowring. There is an old verse which describes the manner in which friends ought to deal with each other:—

To their virtues very kind,  
And to their faults a little blind,  
And put a padlock on the mind.

(Laughter and cheers.) Whether the hon. gentleman has acted upon these principles towards his friend I leave the House to determine (Loud cheers). I will venture to say that no man who heard the hon. gentleman will be more surprised at the enmity of an old friend, undeserved and unexpected, than Sir John Bowring himself when he reads these debates. What is it we are asked to do? Were we to send out to China to say, "Tell Yeh that he is right" (Loud cheers). Tell him that certain lawyers have determined, after mastering a great mass of technicalities, that the ironclad Arrow was really not a British ship according to the Imperial law; therefore he was right in what he did, and he may do the same again (Loud cheers) with any British colours he may think liable to the same proceedings on his part." I would ask the House what would be the consequences? Our trade between Hong-Kong and Canton would be as insecure as if pirates covered the waters; there would be no security for British property either in Canton or elsewhere. And what would Yeh say? He would say, "These cowardly English are afraid of me. I have been told that they are a great Power, that they have a navy and an army, but they are afraid of me. Commissioner Yeh. I will do what I like with them in future; and, whether it pleases me to adorn the pallisade with the heads of Europeans rather than Chinese, I will do as I please, and their property may be plundered by whosoever pleases. I have got them down, and I will keep them down" (Cheers). We have extensive interests at other places besides Canton. Shanghai is almost a part of the European community. Who will answer for our security there? It would be casting off our British communities (Cheers)—leaving them to the mercy of these barbarians; it would be a public manifesto to the whole world that you are not prepared to defend by force those whom you had induced to place themselves and their property in those distant parts. I say it would be disgraceful on our part (Loud cheers)—it would be most dangerous to those whom you are called upon to protect. The right hon. member for the University of Oxford, in the conclusion of his speech, discoursed in very eloquent terms upon the view which foreign States may take of the decision of this House. I say that the view which they will take will be far different from that of the right hon. gentleman. They will say, "Here is a Power which has been triumphant for many ages, whose armies have gained victories, whose fleets have commanded every part of the globe.

They are governed by a deliberative assembly, powerful and responsible for their acts. A change is come over the spirit of their dream. It has hitherto been a powerful and bold nation, which has deemed it its duty to protect its fellow-subjects wherever they are placed. This hitherto great and powerful people have now shrunk from encountering Commissioner Yeh;—they who have maintained a long and not unsuccessful struggle with Russia, one of the greatest nations in the world—long may it be before we have any other contest with that nation than what the French would call a contest of generosity—these people, they would say, are corrupted by the love of gain (Cheers); they fear the expense and efforts which may be necessary to protect their countrymen (Cheers); and they abandon a large community of British subjects at the extreme end of the globe; they abandon them to a set of barbarians, to a set of kidnappers, to murderers, to poisoners" (Cheers); and they will feel that the British nation has descended from that high station which for ages it has maintained (Loud cheers). But they will say, "What has brought about this change?" Those who look not merely to results but investigate their causes will answer, "Do not believe that the British nation is a party to this new state of things (Loud cheers). Do not imagine that the brave and generous English people are consenting parties to these proceedings, or that you will meet with similar conduct in future. This is an occasional event; an accidental condition of things in the great council of the British nation; there have been combinations (Loud cheers) recently made among men who have for a long course of time been kept apart by differences of opinion, and by recollections of resentment now entirely forgotten" (Laughter and cheers). They will say, "This combination, not daring to show itself in the face of day, have concluded a secret treaty (Laughter and cheers), not guaranteeing the existing state of things (Continued laughter and cheers), but pointing out a position which they hope to attain. They have not proposed a resolution which would appear in the face of day to all nations, and which would explain and clearly define the object they had in view (Loud cheers). They have shrunk from moving an address to the Crown to remove Ministers, whose places they desire to occupy (Loud cheers). They knew that that Government, not so much for its own merits as for the demerits of those who might replace it (Loud cheers)—they knew that that Government did possess the approval of the country (Loud cheers); and that if the question were fairly put, yea or nay, 'Will you have the present Government, or the Coalition Government which we are prepared to offer?'—they knew perfectly well what the answer of the country would be" (Loud cheering). Therefore, I say, shrouding themselves in the mysterious veil of a vague resolution, and imposing upon the consciences of honourable and conscientious men—of men who, in the spirit of the resolution, do not stop to inquire whether the war is just or necessary, and are prepared on every occasion to say that no force is legitimate—I say that such a coalition, relying upon the good feelings of these persons, and uniting themselves with those from whom they have been long and widely separated, if it obtains a favourable vote, the vote will be very different from what it would have been if they had manfully and boldly stated their true object (Loud cheering). You would think, Sir, if you read the speeches of those advocates of every quibble, and who endeavour to make excuses for the most atrocious crimes, who take part with every foreigner against every Englishman, and who almost repudiate their country, that these events were a combination of unjustifiable circumstances. Again, Sir, I call upon the members of this House—I don't say I call upon them, as the member for Carlisle did, who said that every member would be accountable for his vote on this question, not only to his constituents, his conscience, and his countrymen, but even at that last day when all human actions will be scanned—I don't go so far as that (Loud laughter)—but what I do say is, that this House has now to determine a question that may, in no long lapse of time, affect not only the interests and the property but the lives of numbers of our estimable fellow-countrymen (Hear, hear). We have to decide a question that affects our honour and our reputation (Cheers)—expressions which my noble friend the member for London preferred, and rightly preferred, to the former expression of prestige (Cheers). I say that is a sacred deposit, a holy trust, and gentlemen ought to weigh in their minds the manner in which that trust will be performed; and when they think they are only expressing disapprobation at throwing shells into a particular fortress or other public building in Canton, they may think they are only recording their opinions that less stringent measures would have been sufficient, or they may think they are only expressing an opinion that an official demand for redress would have been more desirable. Well, Sir, these considerations are highly honourable, and are such as every man must respect. I would not wish any man not to give them due weight, but I say there are greater interests at stake with regard to the vote to be given this night (Hear, hear). I say you have now to determine a question of vast importance, from which great and important issues may accrue. You have not merely the interests of your country, not merely the property of your countrymen, to protect—but I'll venture to say you have the lives of your countrymen to defend (Hear, hear)—and those who are averse to the laws which defend that property and those lives will pause before they give a vote which may be passing sentence of death on many of their countrymen. Sir, I feel I have trespassed too long on the patience of the House (Cheers). I do trust that hon. members will not allow themselves to be led astray by the eloquence of some gentlemen who have taken part in this debate; but, looking to the matter as bearing upon the great interests of the country, I am satisfied that impartial men, not members of any coalition—and there are in this House, and I trust long will be, men who act independently—will prove, I trust, that the decision of this night will be such as to maintain the honour and dignity and greatness of this empire (Loud cheers, which lasted for some minutes).

Mr. GLADSTONE wished to offer one word of explanation. He understood that, during his absence, the noble Viscount stated that he defended the acts of retaliation of the Chinese. He thought it simply necessary to say that he used the same expression as the noble Viscount himself, and characterised that retaliation as detestable acts.

Lord PALMERSTON: What I said was, that the right hon. gentleman had done his best to characterise what had taken place as a wanton attack by the strong upon the weak (Hear, hear).

Mr. DISRAEIL, who was received on rising with loud cries for a division, said: I shall briefly call attention to the issue upon which we are now going to vote. The noble Lord has indulged in a great deal of detail which I had hoped, in the course of our discussion, had been exhausted. The noble Lord made some observations against the right hon. member for the University of Oxford which appear to me to refer to a speech delivered many years past. The noble Lord found fault with the resolution upon which we are now called to vote, and he says it is one to which no man can assign any different meaning to what I called it—a vote of censure. The expression, "a vote of censure," was not given to the resolution by me, but by the Lord Advocate. As the Government are disposed to accept that resolution as a vote of censure, I am by no means disposed to quarrel with them on that point. I take it to be a vote of censure, and not upon an absent official. I think it more to the honour of the House that the question should be considered in the light of a censure on the Government. I can assure the House I am not going to enter into the legal arguments of the case. Even if the ship was a British ship, built at Blackwall, with a British crew and commander, I don't think that would justify the course which the Government has pursued. It has, from the first, been a question of policy, and it is upon that we are really going to decide; and I hope the House will not be diverted from the real merits of the question by the tone which the noble Lord adopted towards the conclusion of his speech. If they came to consider the real question before them, they would find that Sir John Bowring had been unjustly treated by every speaker who had as yet addressed the House, for his conduct, having been sanctioned, ratified, and approved by Government, was no longer to be impugned by Parliament (Hear, hear). The case, however, was much stronger than that. He knew Sir John Bowring only as a public man; but about three years ago, when he returned from his Consulate to prepare for his superior appointment at Hong-Kong, he called on several members of the House of Commons who took an interest in the affairs of Government, and did him (Mr. Disraeli) the honour of a visit, in the course of which he talked very freely of the policy to be pursued towards the Chinese; and it was only justice to Sir J. Bowring to say that that policy was identical with the one which it now appeared he had been endeavouring to carry out. He (Mr. Disraeli) had therefore a right to think that Sir J. Bowring was as open to Government; and he might, he thought, go further, and say that Government shared in his views, and that when he went out to Hong-Kong he went prepared to carry out a policy approved of by them (Hear, hear). If that were the case, his conduct was no longer open to Parliamentary criticism; as Government had not only approved of what he had done, but it was their own foreign policy. It had been said by the hon. gentlemen the member for Liverpool and the member for Hastings that it was desirable to increase our commercial interests in the East; and in that he (Mr. Disraeli) entirely agreed; and he was glad to hear it intimated by the noble Lord (Lord Palmerston) that any future treaty which might be made with the Chinese would be to secure that object; but he could not recognise the possibility of it with the course which they had thought proper to pursue. The idea was prevalent that we had only to act with energy towards China, as we had done towards India, and we would secure the same result. Fifty years ago the Marquis of Hastings offered to the East India Company to conquer China for them if they supplied him with 20,000 men; but since the days of the Clives and Hastings, who founded our great Indian empire, the American Republic and the empire of Russia had grown up into importance; and, if they were not cautious in their conduct to China, they would not only get into unfriendly relations with the people of that country, but would also excite the commercial jealousies of foreign countries, and would, perhaps, have to engage in hostilities with some Power not inferior to themselves. We had lately involved ourselves in war with two powerful Asiatic nations—

with Persia and with China. He did hope we might soon have peace with Persia—probably accepting the terms they had the other day refused. Should they succeed in securing that peace, they would have given the ascendancy in Persia to Russia, in the same way as we had now in China given the ascendancy in Persia to Russia. They should, therefore, dismiss from their minds the idea that barbaric States were to be treated on a different footing to other States, and they should habituate themselves to extend to China the same rules of diplomatic intercourse they did to any other country. We had already made great advances in that direction, but in such a manner that the result would be far different to that to which the hon. gentlemen the member for Liverpool and the member for Hastings looked forward. After alluding to the antiquity of the Chinese nation, the right hon. gentleman went on to deny that there was any coalition or combination other than a fortuitous one among the supporters of the motion. He and his friends did not usually act with Mr. Cobden, and could not, therefore, have concerted measures with him. Neither was it likely that they had taken counsel with Lord John Russell and his party; and if certain right hon. gentlemen who had at one time acted in concert with the Conservative party wished to renew that connection, he did not see how it could be considered an unholy coalition, especially by the noble Lord, who was himself the archetype of coalition without avowed principle; who would, however, act only with those among whom he had been born and bred in politics ("Hear, hear," and laughter). That infant Hercules had, of course, come out of the cradle a Whig. The noble Lord has raised his warning voice to prevent the House of Commons—in which will certainly be some of the most eminent men in the House, and many of whom have been his colleagues in office, who do not approve of his China policy, which commenced in fraud, and will end in ruin (Cheers). Now, has the noble Lord laid down a single principle upon which the decision of the question ought to depend?—or which ought to guide us through the perils and perplexities which surround us? On the contrary, he has discovered a weak and rambling case; and he says he is the victim of a conspiracy (Hear, hear). It is the old story. How often has a criminal at the bar discovered, when he has had no defence, that he was the victim of a conspiracy? (Cheers.) The noble Lord has alluded to many distinguished statesmen who, disagreeing on many topics, all agree against the noble Lord's policy. The noble Lord has been accustomed to majorities, without the assertion of a single principle—which, no doubt, has been the consequence of "accidental position"—and without any guide whatever, but from the influence of the opinion of the nation, the noble Lord finds that a time is come when every statesman must have a policy (Hear, hear). Let the noble Lord not only complain of being the victim of a conspiracy (Hear, hear), but let him appeal to the country (Loud cheers on all sides). I hope my constituents will return me: but, if they do not, I shall be happy to meet the noble Lord at the hustings of Tiverton (Cheers). I should like to see what the programme of the noble Lord will be. No Reform Bill, but new taxes from a statesman who appeals to progress and civilisation. I hope the House will not be influenced by the languid menace of the noble Lord, but feel to-night that it has a duty to perform which will be remembered long after this Parliament shall have ceased to exist—that at this moment it will not be terrified by the menace of a Minister's power, but vindicate the course of justice, and lay down principles that shall never be questioned (Cheers).

Mr. COBDEN said he would only detain the House a very few minutes; but, as he had been personally referred to during the four nights' debate, not in the most courteous manner, he trusted the House would allow him time to make some remarks. The noble Lord, at the opening of his speech, made some personal comments against him respecting the statements which he made of Sir J. Bowring. He had mentioned that he had been for twenty years an acquaintance of his (Mr. Cobden's). Now, all that he said was, that the document he referred to was the most flagitious public document he had ever seen. The noble Lord, with reference to him, went on to say that he was a friend of foreigners, and opposed to his countrymen—that he was anti-English ("Hear, hear," and ironical cheers). He hoped that very small knot of gentlemen sitting in the corner (pointing to the seat behind the Ministerial bench) would cease to proclaim the nakedness of the land by interrupting him, because those very feeble cheers had not much heart in them (Hear, hear). The noble Lord not only said he was anti-English, but in the same breath he said he (Mr. Cobden) was a man whom posterity would regard with some degree of consideration for having done some good for his country (Hear, hear). But if the noble Lord thought that, why did he attribute motives of action so opposed to it? He (Mr. Cobden) would declare that his whole object was to promote the just interests of the country, and he believed the just interests of England were in harmony with the just interests of the whole world (Cheers). With regard to his statements respecting the merchants, he denied that they attributed to them unqualified selfishness and unscrupulous rapacity. He had said nothing against the merchants as a body ("Oh, oh"), but he had spoken against the merchants of Liverpool, represented by Charles Turner, as chairman of the East India and China Association of that town. He had not, however, included therein all the merchants of Liverpool—but the document put forth by the association referred to deserved to be denounced (Hear, hear). The noble Lord at the head of the Government told them that the reason why we had not sent more of our manufacture to China was that there were several internal duties which acted as an obstruction. But he thought there were other obstacles in the way, and he would ask whether the bombardment of Canton was not an obstacle? (Hear, hear.) He had also been told that if the House came to a vote adverse to the Government the lives of the English residents at Canton would be at the mercy of the hostile Chinese. But we had no residents at Canton, for they had everyone gone to Hong-Kong. All the mischief that could be done had been done already by our burning down factories and other residences, and levelling the suburbs of Canton to the ground. With regard to the terms of the motion, it had been asserted that they were framed by a combination of parties. He stated emphatically that the only person who had seen or heard of the resolutions in question was his right hon. friend the member for Manchester (Mr. M. Gibson). He, therefore, could not be charged with having entered into a conspiracy to oust the noble Lord from office. In his opinion, if they had a change of Government, either the right hon. gentleman opposite (Mr. Disraeli), or the right hon. gentleman near him (Mr. Gladstone), would become Chancellor of the Exchequer; and what would be the effect? They would withdraw the Budget which they condemned, and no doubt they would give the country the benefit of £2,000,000 diminution in the estimates ("Hear, hear," and laughter). The noble Lord should have as few enemies in that House as any man, and he (Mr. Cobden) certainly could not be ranked amongst them (Hear, hear). Yet he would tell the noble Lord candidly, that he thought he should make a most excellent bargain for the country if he disposed of the noble Lord for that £2,000,000 of reduction (Laughter). In all sincerity he wished this motion to be taken without any other consequence than that of doing justice to the merits of the case.—

After a few words from Mr. KINNAIRD, who stated that he had attended the opium meeting over which the hon. and learned gentleman the member for Hertford had presided, and that he had conscientiously opposed the traffic in that commodity on the ground that, although the bombardment of Canton might have caused a loss of life to hundreds, the traffic in opium had slain thousands.

The House divided, when the numbers were—

For the resolution	...	...	...	263
Against it	...	...	...	247

Majority against the Government ... 16

The announcement of the numbers was received with great cheering. The House then adjourned, at half-past two o'clock.

PRINCE ALFRED AND THE GRAND DUCHESS.—Prince Alfred of England has been residing at Geneva since the beginning of the winter. He takes lessons from the best masters, and gives them great satisfaction. Prince Alfred has distinguished himself on the ice above all the youths of Geneva in the art of skating. The Prince occupies the first floor of the Hôtel des Bergers. The second floor is occupied by the Grand Duchess of Leuchtenberg, sister of the Empress of Russia, with her suite. Lately the Grand Duchess of Russia asked the Prince to show her some portraits and sketches he possesses, and among them were some engravings representing scenes of the Crimean war. On coming to a particular one the Prince appeared greatly embarrassed, and endeavoured to remove it unobserved. This movement of her young friend was seen by the Grand Duchess, who laughed, and, taking up the engraving, said to him, "No, no; let me also look at this one." The subject it represented was the taking of Russian colours by English soldiers.—*Letter from Geneva.*

INDIAN FINANCES.—The accounts relating to the territorial revenue and disbursements of the East India Company for the year 1854-55, have been published in a very comprehensive form. The gross receipts of that year were £27,312,000; and the expenditure £29,019,000; showing a deficit on the year of £1,707,000. For 1855-56 the estimated income is £27,692,000; and the expenditure, £29,754,000; or an excess of the latter over the former of upwards of two millions.

## SKETCHES IN PARLIAMENT.

THE complaint of the torpidity of Parliament which was prevalent a couple of weeks ago has been vigorously redressed by the members of both Houses. It is universally acknowledged that the debates on the Chinese question have elicited speeches worthy of the best days of Parliament. To be sure there is nothing like a Government in difficulties for producing good debates: it is only when Ministers are prosperous and measures unimpeachable that speech-making grows tepid.

In the House of Lords an adjourned debate, prolonged into the small hours of two nights, gave opportunities for a divergence from the usual mode of conducting discussions in that House, which partakes so much of the nature of eclogues, the chiefs on either side generally contriving, with a "quoniam convenientius" air, to talk alternately before the Woolsack till the chartered hour of adjournment arrives. On this occasion new or less-known Peers broke the monotony; and besides the Earl of Ellenborough and the Bishop of Oxford infused, by their eloquence displays, a vigour into the debate which, in the Hereditary Chamber, seldom outlives the closing of Lord Derby's speeches. But their Lordships always seem to become penitential when they have been guilty of the political dissipation of sitting late on two nights in a week; and so they swept their order-book of all notices for Monday, and hurried over a quarter of an hour's sitting in a delinquent and apologetic manner.

In the Lower House there have been revivals and new appearances which are worthy of observation. Even in the case of Mr. Cobden a great speech is now a comparative novelty; and let it be said that, while his tongue and his brain have not lost their ancient power and skill, there is a marked advance in his adaptability to the peculiar tone of the House of Commons. His opening speech was, like all set speeches of an able and experienced man, as effective in matter and delivery as it could well be; but it was more; for the very boldness with which some of its dangerous flights (in the House of Commons' sense) were launched saved him from the peril in which a less adventurous and less adroit speaker would inevitably have involved himself. But perhaps he never was so successful as in his short reply at the close of the debate on Tuesday night; that collection of sharp-telling sentences which went straight to influence the division, because they were delivered with a genuine air of good humour, so genuine, indeed, that he was perhaps hardly aware that it was caused by a latent consciousness that, as he had won in the debate, he was about to triumph on the vote.

Those who remember Sir George Grey some fifteen or twenty years ago, when he was one of Lord Melbourne's readiest and smartest oratorical skirmishers, were, perhaps, not so much surprised as those who have only listened to him of late in his not over lucid and overwhelmingly rapid statements on Government measures, to find that he has still great powers of debate left in him, and that, with all his kindness of nature, he is yet open to the temptation of availing himself of an opportunity for castigating an ex friend and colleague. It was, perhaps, that part of Sir George's display which made Mr. Sidney Herbert so eager in his effort to catch the Speaker's eye when the Home Secretary sat down on Monday night, and which induced him to wait, perhaps not exactly patiently, till ten o'clock for a clear field for the delivery of one of those "clinquante" speeches in which he is almost unrivalled in Parliament. The ease, the fluency, and the neat though slightly curt style, and especially the mode of evolving a touch of humour, are somehow exceedingly suggestive of Mr. Charles Mathews' best acting. This finished debater contrasted not a little with a singular success, which was most characteristic of the House of Commons, in the case of Mr. Robertson, the member for Hastings, who spoke for the first time, and who, with no greater pretensions to elocution than, say, Lord Campbell (those who heard him will see the reason of the comparison) in his least effective days, was listened to, cheered, and replied to, because he could talk personal experience of China. Another "début" is less pleasant to record, and it may suffice to say that Sir Fenwick Williams of Kars, whatever else he has proved himself to be, failed to show that he was "no end of a man" in his place in Parliament.

All Tuesday evening the House was crowded; and the unsparing character of the "whip," which every one knew was in operation on all sides and among all parties, was visibly to be detected in the number of unaccustomed faces among members that peered over the galleries and peeped through the various doors. It was a question often asked whether Mr. Gladstone meant to speak on the Chinese motion, because he wandered restlessly about the House all Monday evening, scarcely appearing to take note of what was going on, after he had paid his friend Mr. Robert Phillimore the merited compliment of listening to and applauding his graceful, and on the whole powerful, address. But on Tuesday the right honourable gentleman gave unequivocal evidences of his intention to take part in the debate, by the assiduity he displayed in his attendance in his place, and the watchfulness with which he was plainly seeking the right moment to rise. After all, the time chosen was not, perhaps, the best, because Mr. Roebuck had interposed his stinging philippic between Mr. Gladstone and the last supporter of the Government. It might have been supposed that he would have chosen to follow the best man the Government had been able to put up that night, Mr. Bernal Osborne, who broke a silence of nearly two years—which they say has been, in point of fact, an enforced one, since the delivery of a speech two years ago which the official monitors of the Government said was not the thing at all. Perhaps, however, Mr. Gladstone did not think the Secretary to the Admiralty a "foeman worthy of his blade;" and so he waited until ten o'clock on the last night of the debate had arrived, and then he was obliged to rise without the immediate provocation afforded by antagonism to the previous speaker. His speech was less sustained, as a whole, than that on the Budget; the great bursts of eloquence were perhaps never surpassed in any of his former efforts; but the level parts showed symptoms of a physical exhaustion unusual with Mr. Gladstone, and his voice grew husky and subdued towards the close of his speech, unrelieved by the for him, unaccustomed recourse to the refreshment of oranges.

Lord Palmerston walked into the House on Monday evening, supporting himself on two sticks; but no one could say that on Tuesday his speech smacked of that gout which produced his physical halting. In the face of an array of speeches against him, each rivalling the other for power and effect, and standing almost alone as the capable vindicator of the Government at a moment of undoubted peril, he exhibited that marvellous tact which make his speeches, plain almost to homeliness as they are, models of the machinery by which Parliament is influenced. He spoke long, but not too long; well, but not too well; and if there was, perhaps, a little less of a tone of conciliation in what he said than some men in his situation would have adopted, it did him no harm in the eyes of even his most determined opponents.

It is not too much to say that Mr. Disraeli, looking at all the circumstances of the case, made the best speech he has ever delivered in Parliament. He had been driven up to a quarter past one o'clock, and he had, when he began, to encounter an unaccustomed opposition to his speaking at all, owing to the impatience of the House for a division. Wisely, therefore, he only just glanced at the real topic of debate; flung aside any preparedness which he might have had about him; and, fastening on the salient points of Lord Palmerston's appeal to the prejudices of members, made a ringing, and evidently offhand, reply, and brought his address into the com-

pass of twenty-five minutes. Nothing could have been better or more effective; and he, too, added his part to the justification of those who assert that the debate on the Chinese question has been, on the whole, the best which has occurred for years.

It is always an anxious and exciting moment when the space below the bar becomes gradually crowded with members coming in from the lobby to the right, in which the "Ayes" vote; but on Tuesday night, or rather Wednesday morning, the expectation was intense when the two tellers for the "Ayes" forced their way through the crowd to the table and delivered in the numbers, because, as the tellers for the "Noes" had already come in, it was clear that the numbers were against the Government, who of course were the "Noes." But it was not till Mr. Cobden took his place on the extreme right of the four tellers as they ranged themselves before the table—thus assuming the post of the winner—that the cheers burst out. The stillness which succeeded was positively painful, until the loud, clear, but calm and unimpassioned voice of the Speaker uttered those oracular six numerals which told Lord Palmerston that he had at length met the fate of so many of his predecessors who have had to listen to that pithy form of declaring that the sceptre of the House of Commons had passed from their grasps.

## WAR WITH CHINA.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.—TUESDAY, MARCH 3.

## DIVISION.

Order read, for resuming Adjourned Debate on Question (26th of February), "That this House has heard with concern of the conflicts which have occurred between the British and Chinese authorities in the Canton river; and, without expressing an opinion as to the extent to which the Government of China may have afforded this country cause of complaint respecting the non-fulfilment of the Treaty of 1842, this House considers that the papers which have been laid upon the table fail to establish satisfactory grounds for the violent measures resorted to at Canton in the late affair of the *Arrow*."—Mr. Cobden. Question again proposed. Debate resumed. The House divided—Ayes, 263; Noes, 247.

## MAJORITY—AYES.

Adderley, C B	Du Pré, C G	Kennedy, T	Pilkington, J
Alcock, T	East, Sir J B	Kerrison, Sir E C	Porter, M
Annesley, Earl of	Emlyn, Viscount	King, Hon P J L	Pugh, J
Arbuthnot, Hon Gen	Fitzroy, W J	Kingsford, W F	Ricardo, G W J
Bagehot, W	Fitzwilliam, E B	Knight, F W	Roebuck, John L
Barnard, T J	Fellowes, E	Knox, Colonel	Russell, Lord John
Bailey, G	Ferguson, Sir J	Knox, Hon W S	Rust, J
Baillie, H J	Fitzgerald, W R S	Lacon, Sir E	Sandars, G
Baldock, E H	Foley, J	Lansing, S	Scobell, Captain
Ball, E	Follett, B S	Langton, W G	Scott, Hon F
Baring, Rt Hon Sir F T	Fox, W	Laslett, J	Seymer, Henry Ker
Baring, T	Franklyn, G W	Layard, A H	Shirley, E P
Barrington, Viscount	Fuller, A E	Lennox, Lord A F	Sibthorpe, Major
Barrow, W H	Gallaway, Sir W P	Lennox, Lord H G	Smith, John Benjamin
Beete, Earl of	Galway, Viscount	Leslie, C P	Smith, Wm Masters
Bell, J	Glipin, Colonel	Lindsay, Hon Colonel	Simpson, Abel
Bellew, T A	Gladstone, Hon W	Locke, J	Somerset, Colonel
Bennet, P	Glenelg, Captain	Loughborough, A E	Spencer, R
Bentley, Lord H	Gordoni, Viscount	Lovaine, Lord	Stafford, Augustus
Bernard, Hon W	Gordon, Hon A	Lutherford, Captain	Stanhope, J B
Birdsell, Sir S	Graham, Rt Hon Sir J	Lytton, Sir G E L B	Stanley, Lord
Boldero, Col	Graham, Lord M W	Macartney, G	Starke, Le G N
Bond, J W M G	Greenall, G	MacEvoy, E	Stirling, W
Bowyer, G	Greene, J	Mac Gregor, J	Stracy, Sir H J
Bramston, T W	Greene, T	MacMahon, P	Stewart, Sir M R S
Bruce, Major C	Grogan, E	Maddock, Sir H	Stuart, Captain
Bruce, Henry Austin	Grosvenor, Lord R	Mallins, R	Sturt, C N
Buck, Col	Holland, Lord	Manners, Lord G	Sturt, H G
Bunbury, W B M C	Guinness, R S	Manners, Lord J	Ward, Sir J B
Burghley, Lord	Gwynn, H	Manners, Lord J	Watt, Hon S H
Burroughes, H N	Haddo, Lord	March, Earl of	Wells, M
Butt, G M	Hadfield, G	Macaulay, T P	Sutton, J H M
Cabell, B B	Holland, R D	Maxwell, Hon Colonel	Swett, R
Campbell, Mr. M C	Holland, Sir H	Mashgeher, T	Theodorus, Sir F
Cardwell, Right Hon E	Hall, General	Meux, Sir H	Thompson, G
Carmichael, Sir J R	Hamilton, Lord C	Miall, E	Tite, W
Cecil, Lord R	Hamilton, G A	Miles, W	Trollope, Rt Hon Sir J
Chandos, Marquis of	Hamilton, J H	Morgan, O	Tyler, Sir G
Chesela, Viscount	Hamilton, Rt Hon R	Mowbray, J R	Vance, J
Child, S	Hastings, G J	Mundy, W	Vane, Lord H
Christy, S	Hambury, Hon S B	Murrough, J P	Vernon, G E H
Clinton, Lord R	Handoek, Lt Capt H	Nas, Lord	Vernon, L V
Clive, Hon R W	Harcourt, Colonel	Napier, Right Hon J	Vaisey, Colonel
Cobbold, J C	Hardy, G	Neale, J	Waddington, D
Cochrane, A D B	Haworth, L	Newdegate, C N	Waddington, H S
Cooke, T S	Haworth, Sir W	Newport, Viscount	Walcott, Admiral
Cole, Hon H A	Hedge, G J	Nisbet, R	Walpole, F
Coles, H B	Henley, Rt Hon J W	Noel, Hon G J	Walpole, J, at H S II
Coningham, H C	Henniker, Lord	North, Colonel	Ward, Sir J B
Conolly, T	Herbert, Right Hon S	Northcote, Sir S H	Warner, E
Corry, Right Hon H L	Herbert, Sir T	Oakays, J H P	Warren, S
Cotton, Hon W H S	Herbert, Hon P E	Ossulston, Lord	Welby, Sir G E
Crook, J	Horver, Lord A	Ottway, A J	Whiteside, J
Dalkeith, Earl of	Hothworth, L	Packe, C W	Whimere, H
Davies, D A S	Holiday, R C	Pakington, Rt Hon Sir J	Wigram, L T
Davison, R	Hill, Lord A E	Palk, L	Willoughby, Sir H
Deedes, W	Hogg, Sir J W	Palmer, Robert	Wood, B T
Disraeli, Right Hon B	Holford, R S	Palmer, Roundell	Wyndham, General
Dod, J W	Hotham, Lord	Parker, R T	Wyndham, D
Draix, J S W S E	Hume, W F	Paxton, Sir J	Wynn, Lieut-Colonel
Duckworth, Sir J T B	Humphrey, Earl	Peacocke, G M W	Wynn, Sir W W
Duncome, Hon Col	Johnstone, James	Peliat, A	Yorke, Hon E T
Dundas, G	Johnstone, Sir John	Pennant, Hon Colonel	TELLERS.
Dundas, G	Jolliffe, Sir W G H	Perry, Sir T E	Cobden, R
Dunlop, A M	Jolliffe, Sir W G H	Phillimore, John G	Gibson, T M
Dunne, Colonel	Kelly, Sir F	Phillimore, Robert J	

## MINORITY—NOES.

Acton, J	Duff, G S	Kingscote, R N F	Ramsden, Sir J W
Adair, Colonel	Duke, Sir J	Kinnaird, Hon A F	Raynham, Viscount
Agnew, Sir A	Duncan, Viscount	Kirk, W	Rebow, J G
Anderson, Sir J	Duncan, G	Labouchere, Rt Hon H	Reed, Major J H
Antrobus, E	Duncombe, T	Lafan, R M	Ricardo, O
Bagshaw, J	Dundas, F	Langston, J H	Ricardo, S
Bagwell, J	Dunne, M	Langton, H G	Rice, E R
Baines, Right Hon M T	Egerton, E C	Legh, G C	Ridley, G
Ball, J	Ellice, Right Hon E	Lewis, Rt Hon Sir G C	Roberston, P P
Bass, M T	Elliot, Hon J E	Lowe, Right Hon R	Rousseau, F C H
Baxter, W E	Forster, G	Luce, J	Rousseau, F
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The LANCERS—Polka. By ALPHONSE LEDUC. 2s. London: ROBERT COCKS and Co., New Burlington-street, W.

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The Ballad of the Day—FADING AWAY, as sung by Miss Piccolomini and Miss Poole. Music and Words by ANNE FLICKER. Price 2s.; ditto, Two Voices, 2s. 6d.

THE COMMERCIAL BANK of London.

SOLICITORS. Messrs. Moore and Sills, 18, Old Broad-street.

MESSRS. TUCKER and NEW, 25, Clement's-lane, Lombard-street.

SECRETARY (PRO TEMP.)—Mr. E. Shallis.

OFFICES of the Company, 30, Cornhill.

This Company is formed for the establishment of Steam Ferries or Floating Bridges at various points across the River Thames.

The necessity for additional means of communication between the north and south sides of the River is most severely felt by the greatly-increased population, and the rapidly-extending importance of the trade on either shore, and has become such as to render further facilities for intercommunication indispensable.

To meet the requirements of the immense traffic to and from the Docks, on the north side of the Thames, the Company proposes to establish a well-organized system of Steam Ferries, similar to those founded thirty years ago by Mr. Rendel, C.E., and others, plying most successfully across the Tamar, and the River Severn, and the Humber, at Scunthorpe, across the entrance of Portsmouth Harbour and Gosport; and more recently, and with eminent success, between North and South Shields, in the port of Tyne; and at Granton Ferry, Edinburgh. Steam Ferries or Floating Bridges are most successfully used in uniting the cities of New Jersey and Brooklyn with the city of New York, U.S.

The Company propose to obtain powers to establish Steam Ferries wherever they may be required; but the efforts of the Company will be first directed to giving immediate accommodation to the trade extending from London-bridge to Greenwich on the south, and from London-bridge to Blackwall on the northern shore.

The present Capital is estimated to cover the expense of four Ferries. But the Directors propose, in the first instance, to open only two Ferries—one in the immediate vicinity of the Pool, below the tiers of coal shipping; the other in the neighbourhood of the Commercial Dock.

By an elaborate calculation based upon experiments and carefully-tested statistics, it is shown that at least one-fourth of the heavy traffic through the leading approaches over London-bridge would be diverted from that densely-imposed thoroughfare, could wagons, carts, &c., from the Docks, on the north side, find their way over the river without making the circuitous route over London-bridge, at a vast loss of time, and, consequently, of cost, from which at present they cannot escape.

The facility with which a Steam Ferry or Bridge is brought to the landing-place, at all times of tide, to receive and discharge traffic of whatever description, the steadiness and regularity of the Bridge under circumstances of wind, and the number of vessels which may be accommodated at the same time, are important considerations in favour of the proposed Ferries.

By the promoters, who have incurred the expense of investigation, and of procuring the statistics with which the calculations are founded, as well as of securing the necessary approach roads, are content to receive one-fourth of the net earnings after the deposit of £10 per cent. dividend per annum upon the paid-up capital of the Company.

The Company has been incorporated in accordance with the provisions of the Joint-Stock Company's Act, 1856, whereby the liability of the Shareholders will be limited to the amount of their respective shares. The objects of the Company may be proceeded with before the whole amount of capital is subscribed.

Applications for shares may be made in the following form to the respective Solicitors of the Company, or to the Secretary, at the Company's Offices, No. 30, Cornhill, London, from whom Prospectuses and any other information may be obtained.

All applications for Shares must be preceded by a payment to the credit of the Company, or their Bankers, of £1 per Share on every Share applied for, part of the deposit theron. In the event of less than the whole amount being paid for, the allotment will be allotted, so as to provide for the deposit of £1 per Share, and the residue not so applied, or in the event of no allotment being made, the whole amount paid will be returned in full. The remainder of the deposit is to be paid on allotment.

No. 30, Cornhill, London, February, 1857.

Extract from Report of Mr. H. P. STEPHENSON.

January 21st, 1857.

"The passage may be speedily effected by powerful boats under proper management, without risk of collision to other vessels, or obstruction to the navigable thoroughfare of the river."

"Such Ferries, systematically regulated, would soon produce a traffic likely to prove remunerative to the parties engaged in them, from the less wear and tear to carriages and horses, and the great saving of time to the public using them as means of communication between the south side of the Thames and the northern districts of the metropolis."

Extract from Report of Mr. H. P. STEPHENSON.

January 22, 1857.

"These Ferries will accommodate all kinds of traffic at all times of the tide. The construction and maintenance are easily effected, and the proposed mode of working perfectly practicable and efficient. No obstruction will be caused to the navigation; an immense traffic will cross them, and, after providing for the working expenses on a most liberal scale, a very large profit will result. The amount of capital is amply sufficient for the proposed works."

FORM OF APPLICATION FOR SHARES.

To the Directors of the Thames Steam Ferries or Floating Bridge Company (Limited).

Gentlemen,—Having paid to the Commercial Bank of London to your credit, I request you to allot me Shares in the Thames Steam Ferries or Floating Bridge Company (Limited). And I engage to accept such Shares, or any less number that may be allotted to me, and to pay the Deposit and Calls thereon in accordance with the Prospectus, and to execute the Articles of Association and such other instruments as may be requisite on my part as a Shareholder.

Name in full.....

Address.....

Profession or trade.....

Date.....

In 10,000 Shares of £5 each; Deposit of Five Shillings per Share on application, and Fifteen Shillings per Share on allotment.

Established for the purpose of lighting with gas provincial towns, villages, and new localities with populations of 2000 to 5000 and upwards.

The Engineer has already examined several towns, some of which have applied to be lighted. Those will, in all probability, form the first operations of the Company.

Applications for shares, prospectuses, &c., to be made at the Offices of the Company, 76, King William-street, City; or of the Brokers, Messrs. Crosley (Brothers), 30, Cornhill.

THE COUNTY and GENERAL GAS CONSUMERS' COMPANY (Limited).

Capital, £50,000 (with power to increase),

In 10,000 Shares of £5 each; Deposit of Five Shillings per Share on application, and Fifteen Shillings per Share on allotment.

Established for the purpose of lighting with gas provincial towns, villages, and new localities with populations of 2000 to 5000 and upwards.

The Engineer has already examined several towns, some of which have applied to be lighted. Those will, in all probability, form the first operations of the Company.

Applications for shares, prospectuses, &c., to be made at the Offices of the Company, 76,